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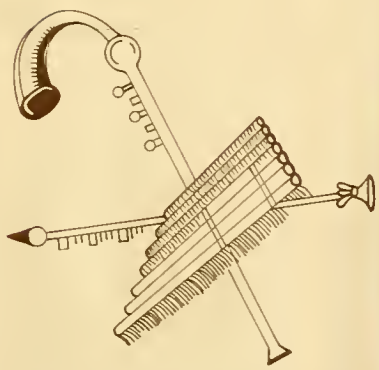

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OVERTURE.

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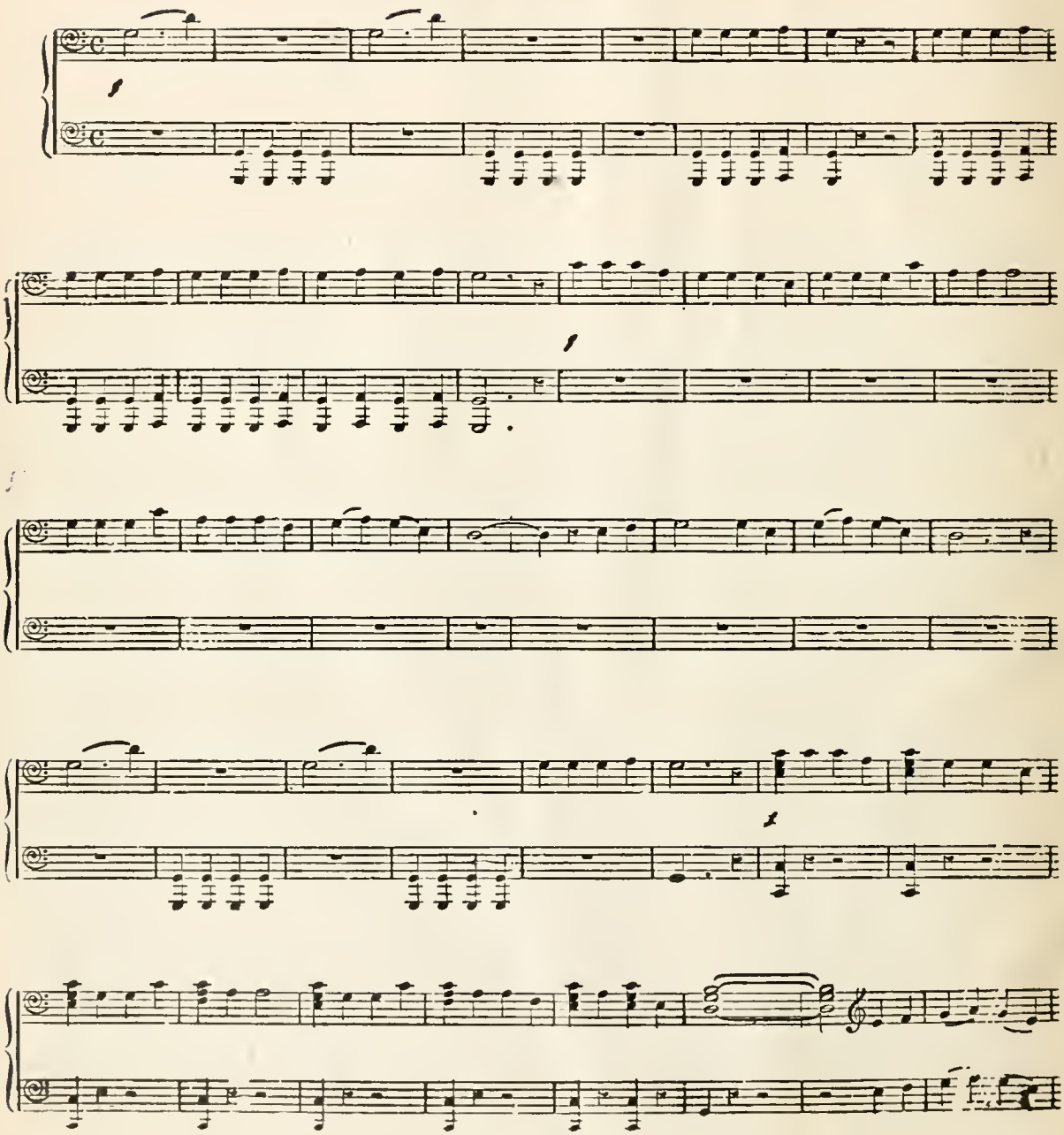

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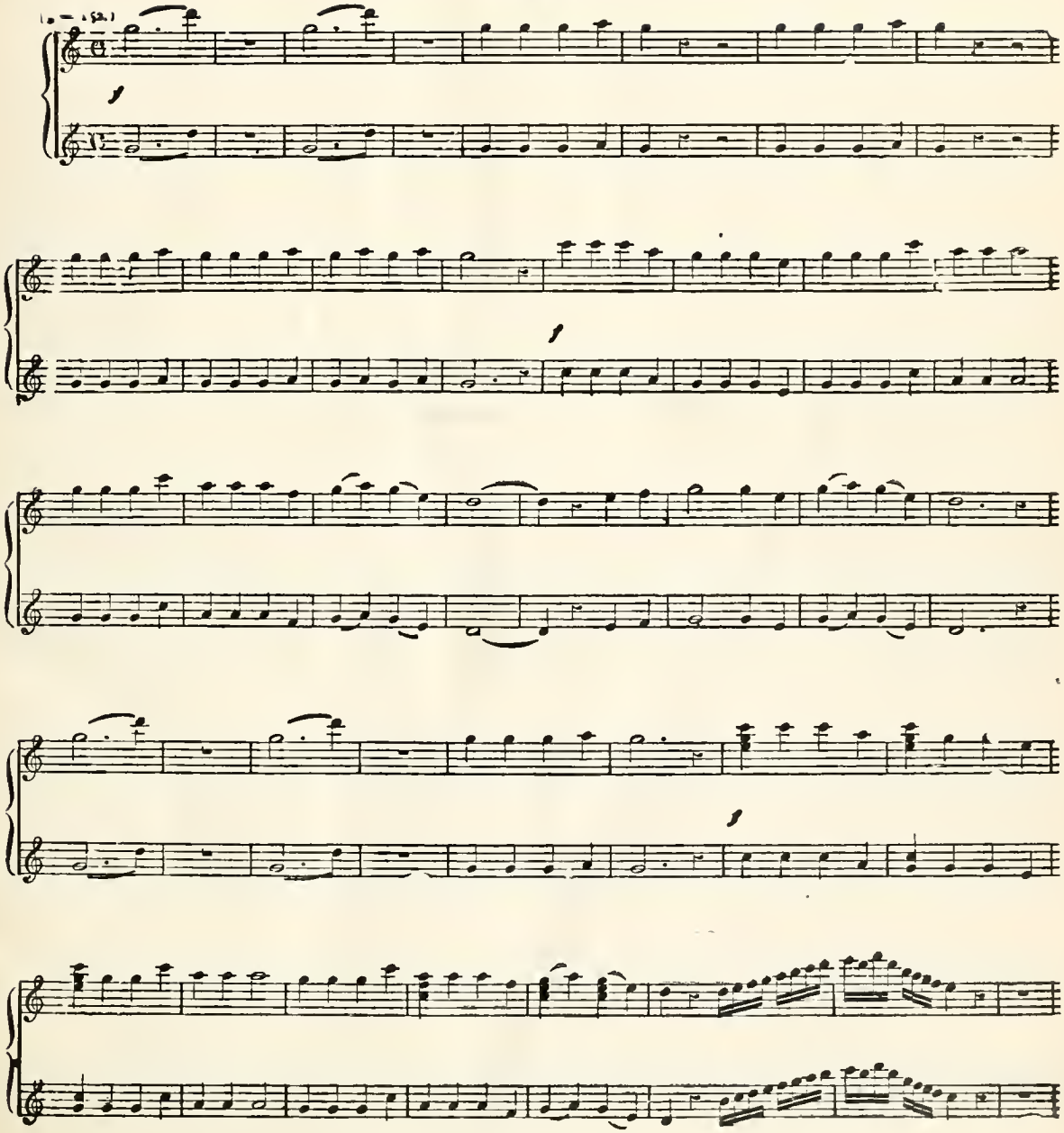
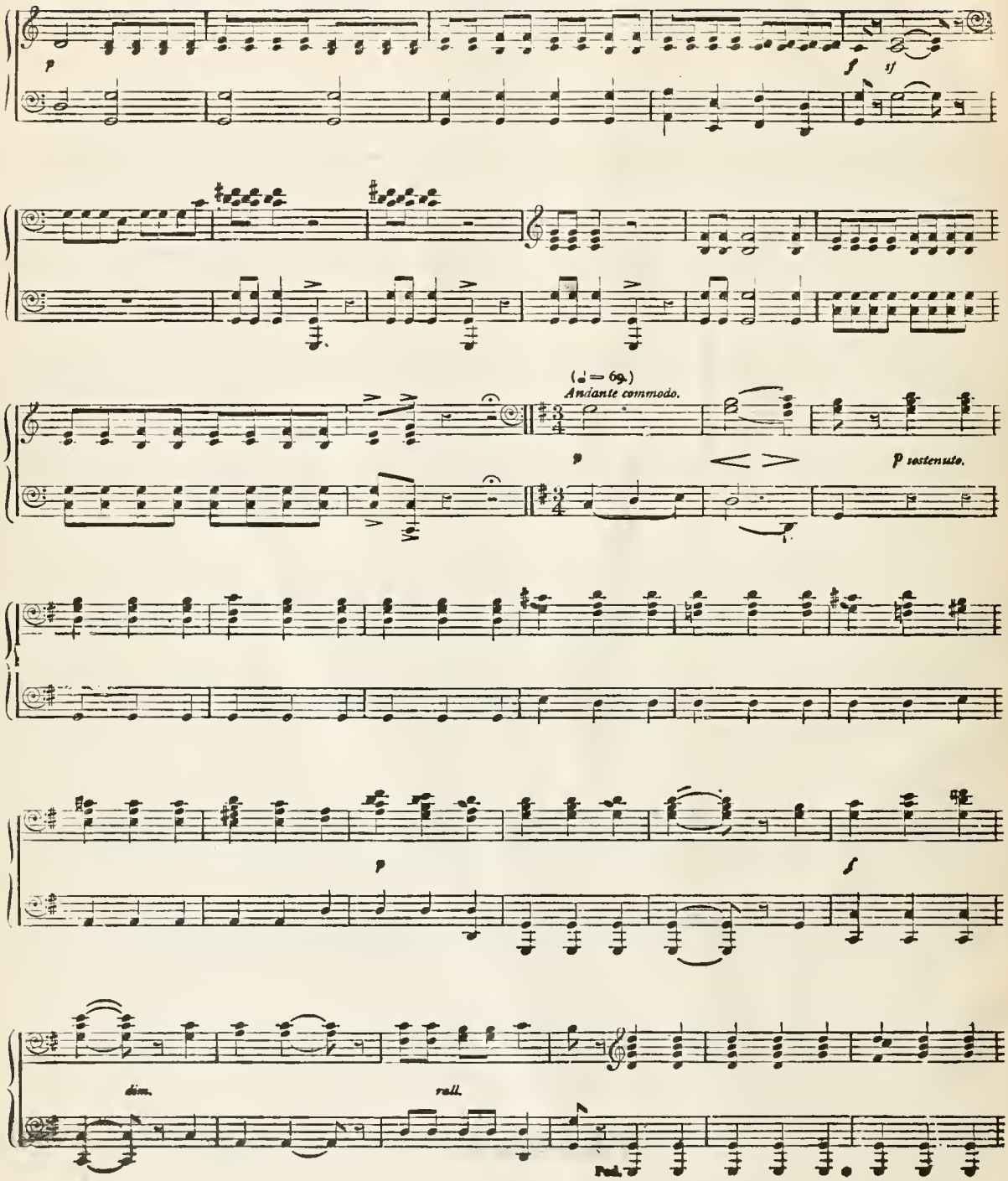
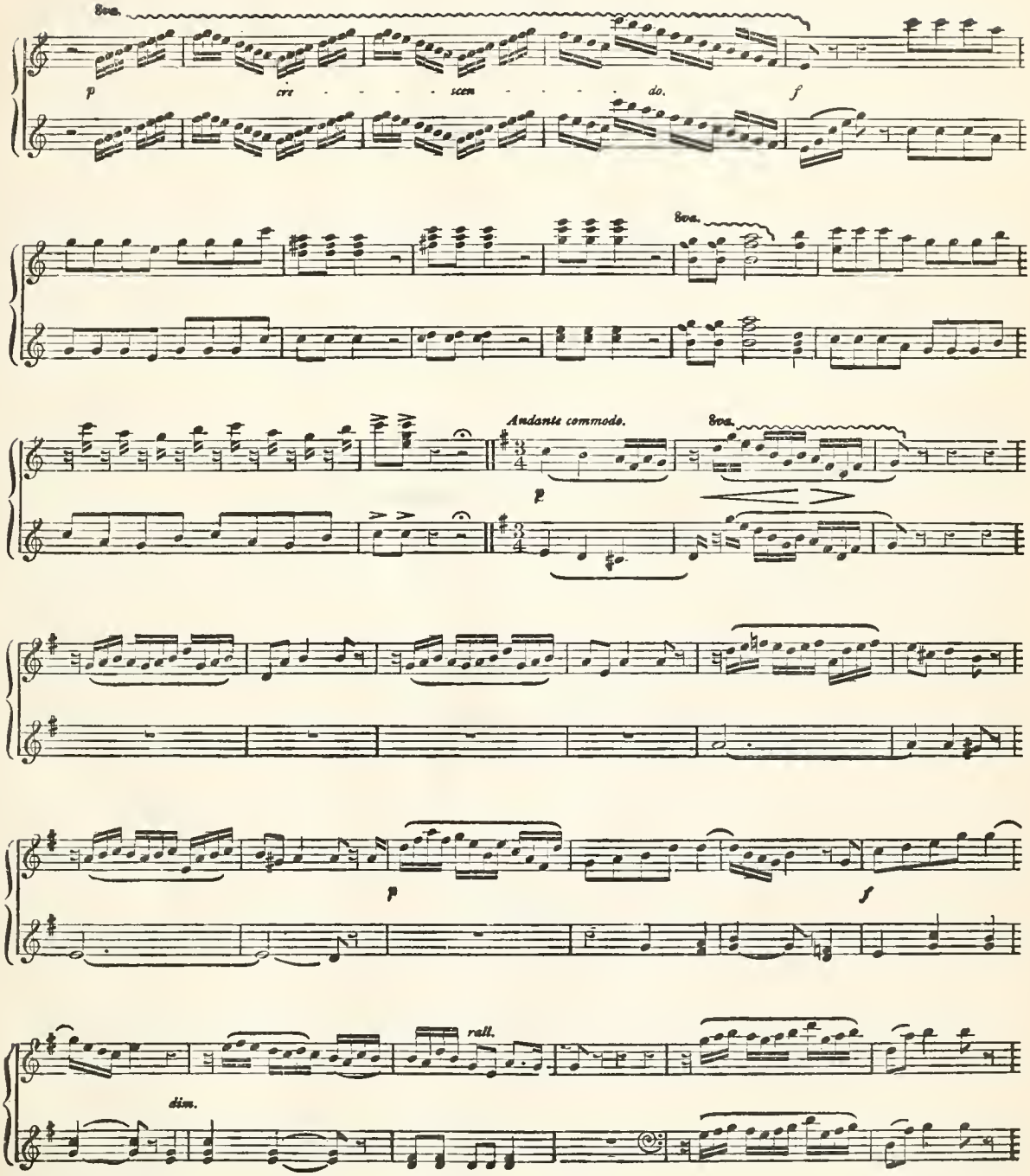



p
f
sf
(♩. = 69.)
Andante commodo.
p
p sostenuto.
p
f
dim.
rall.
Ped.

PRIMO.



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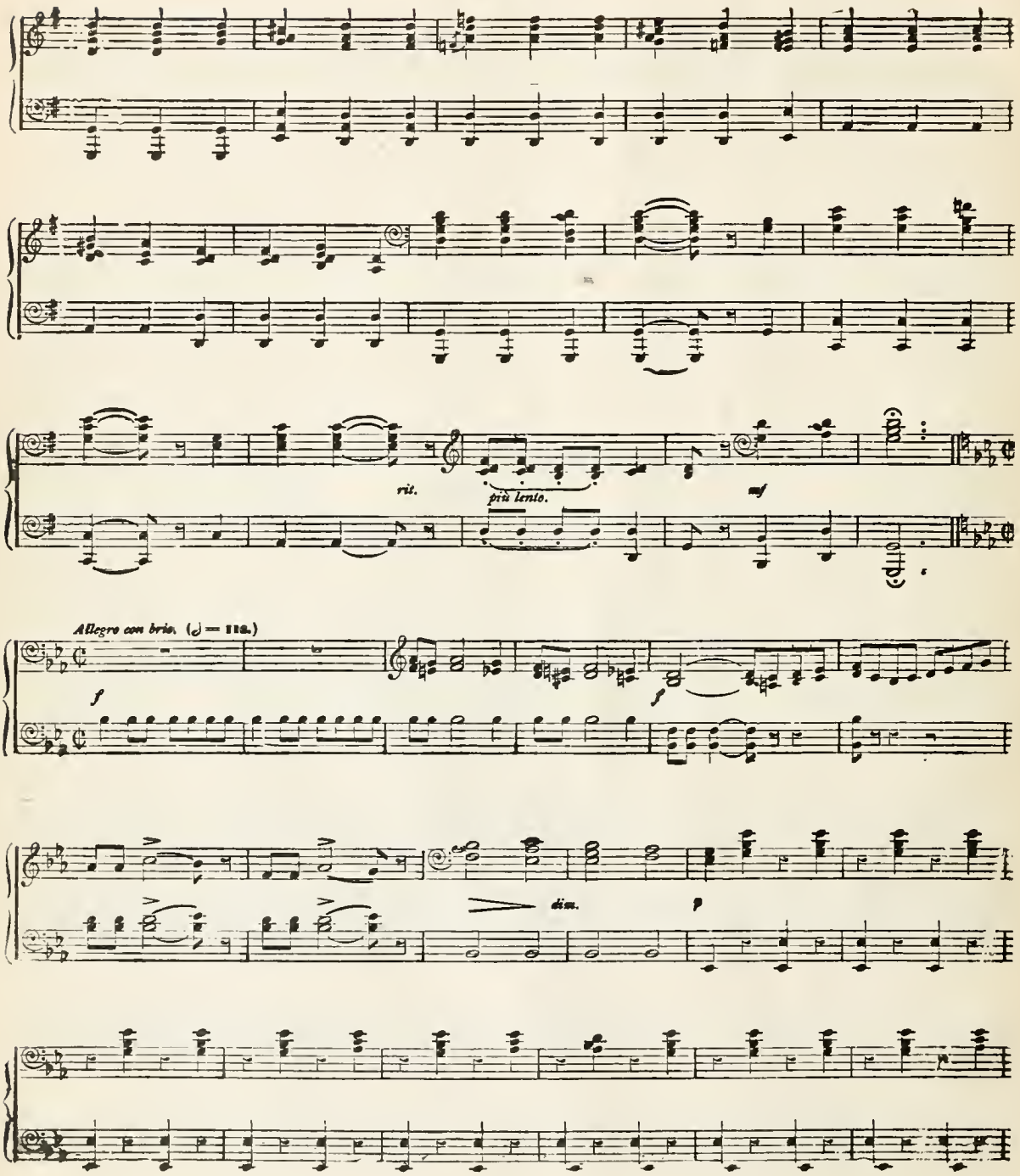

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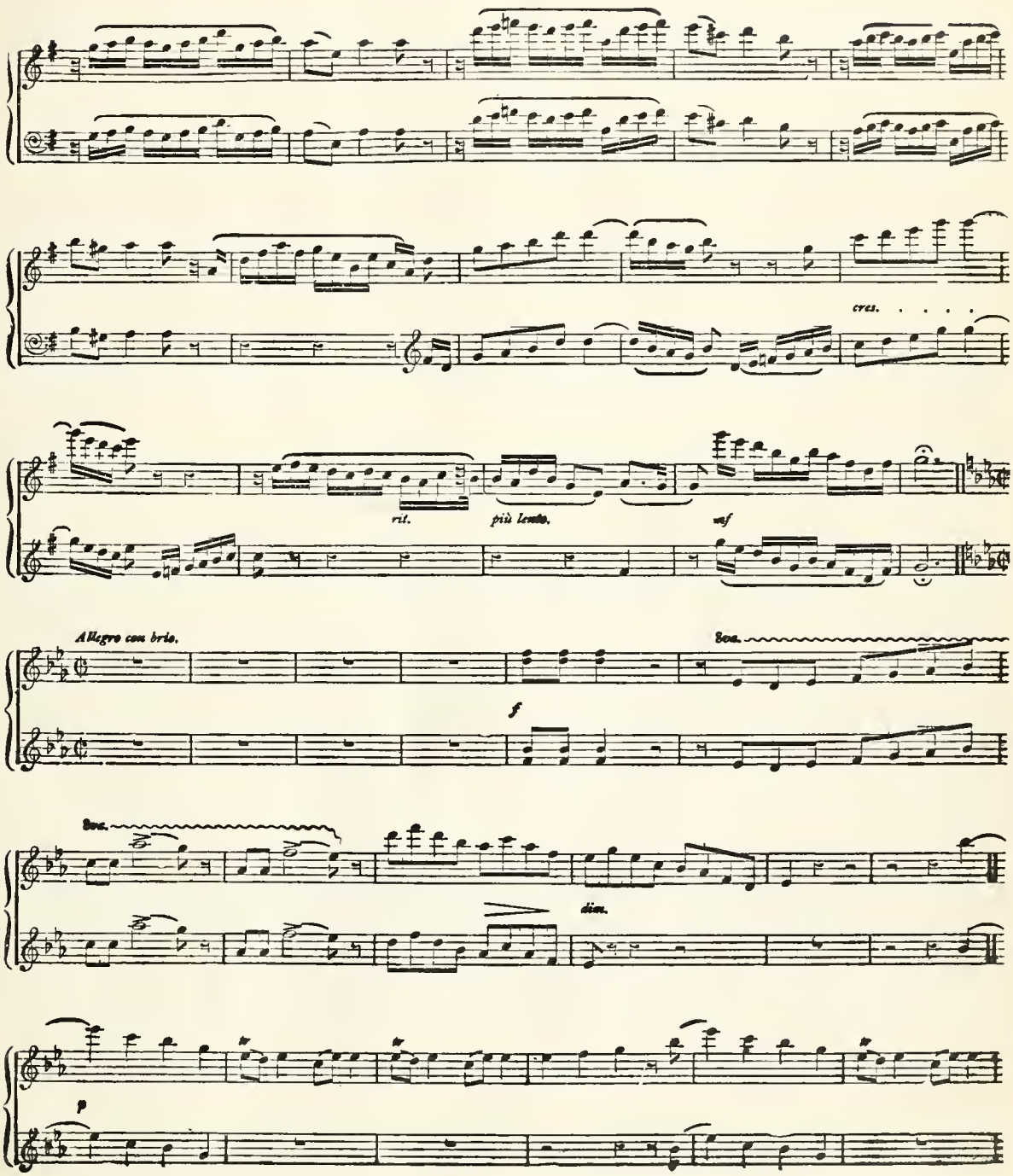

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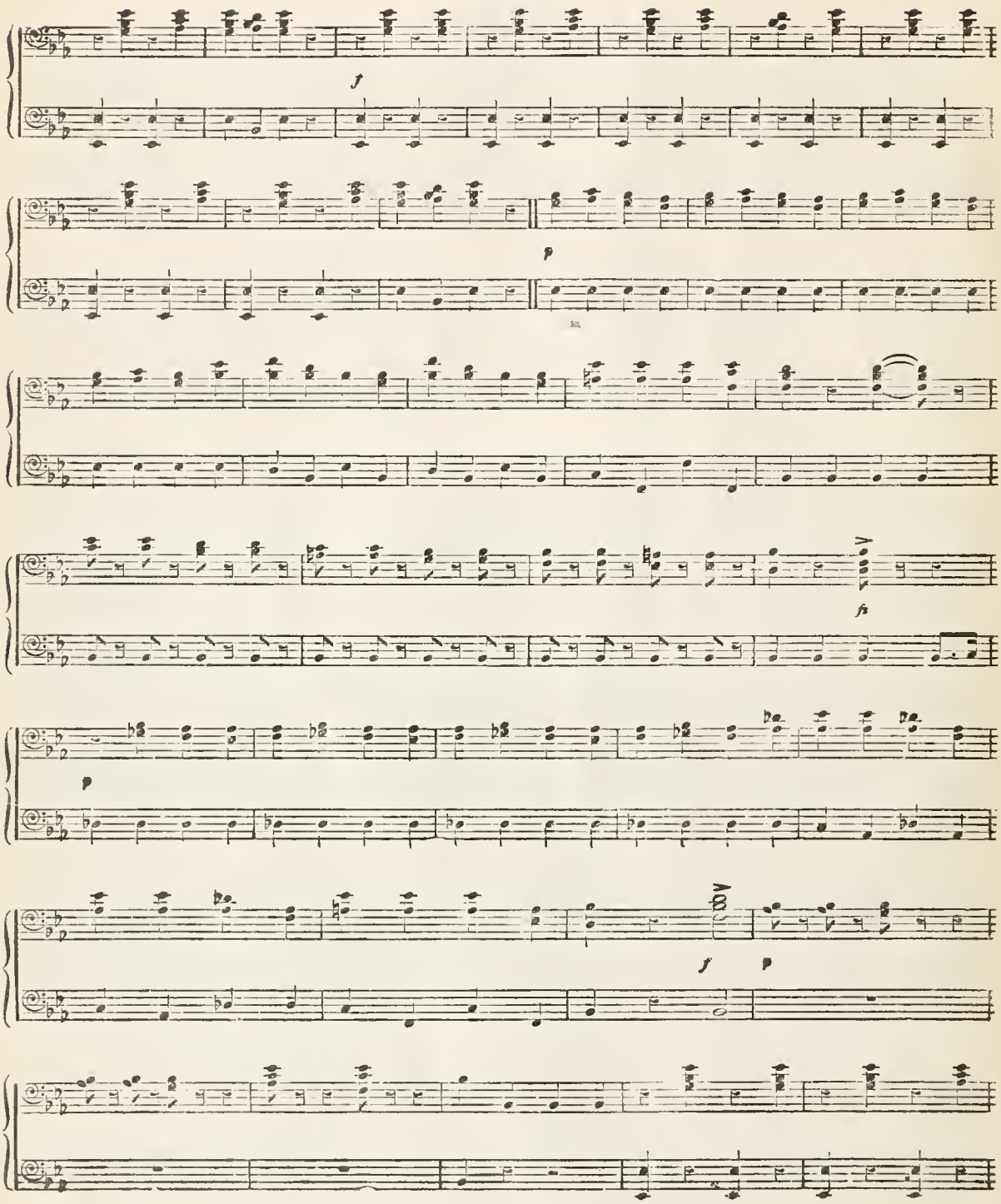

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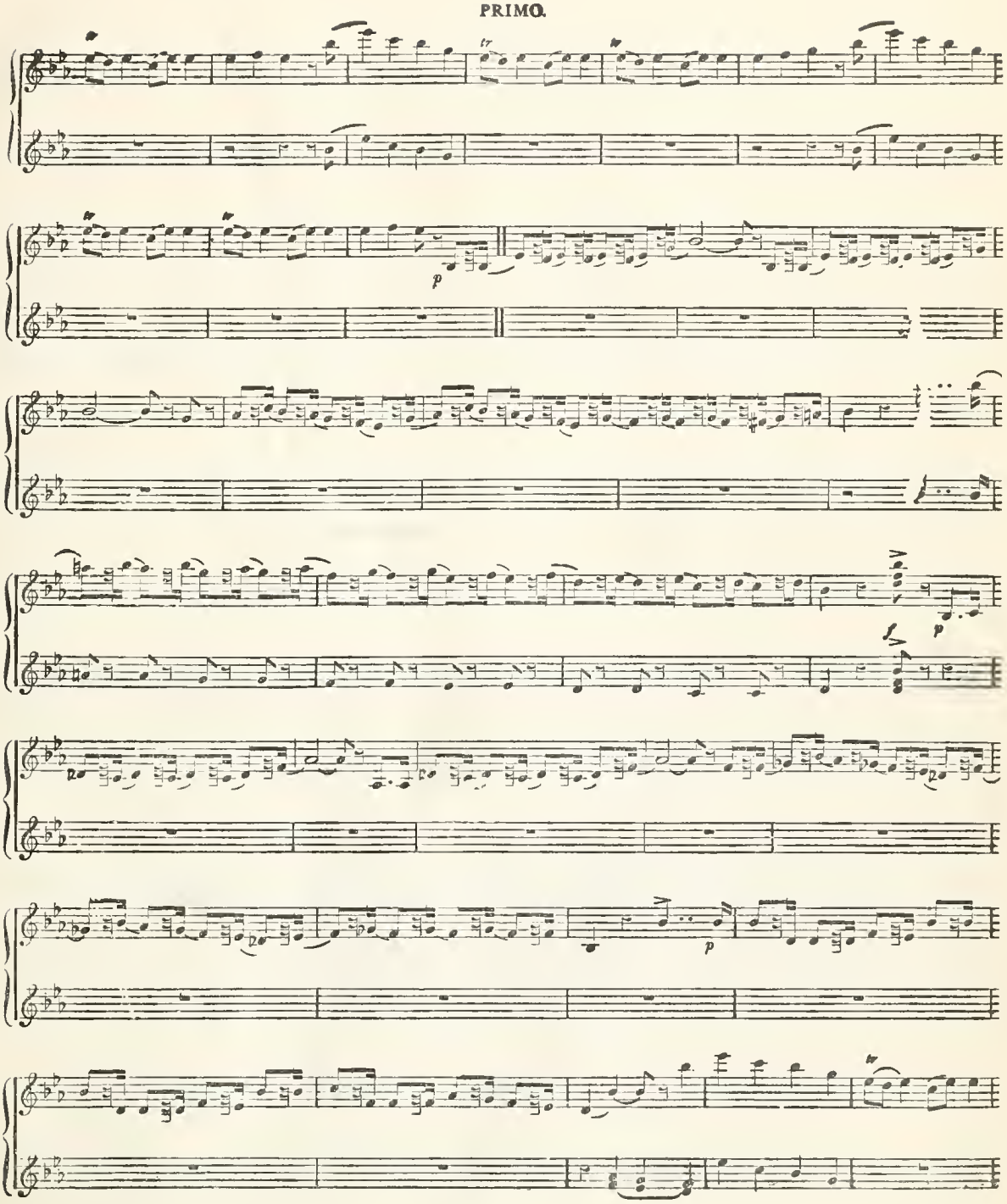

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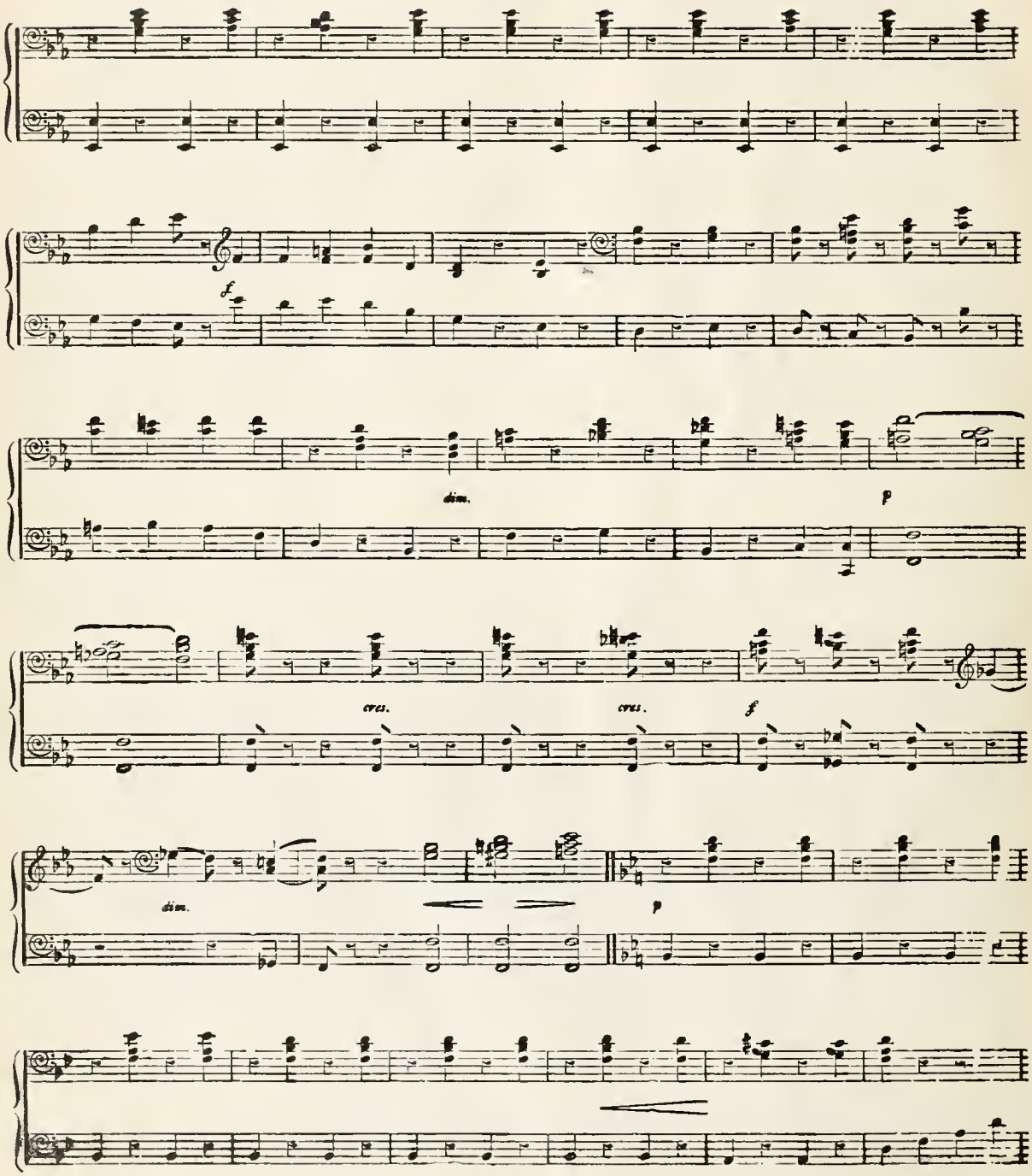
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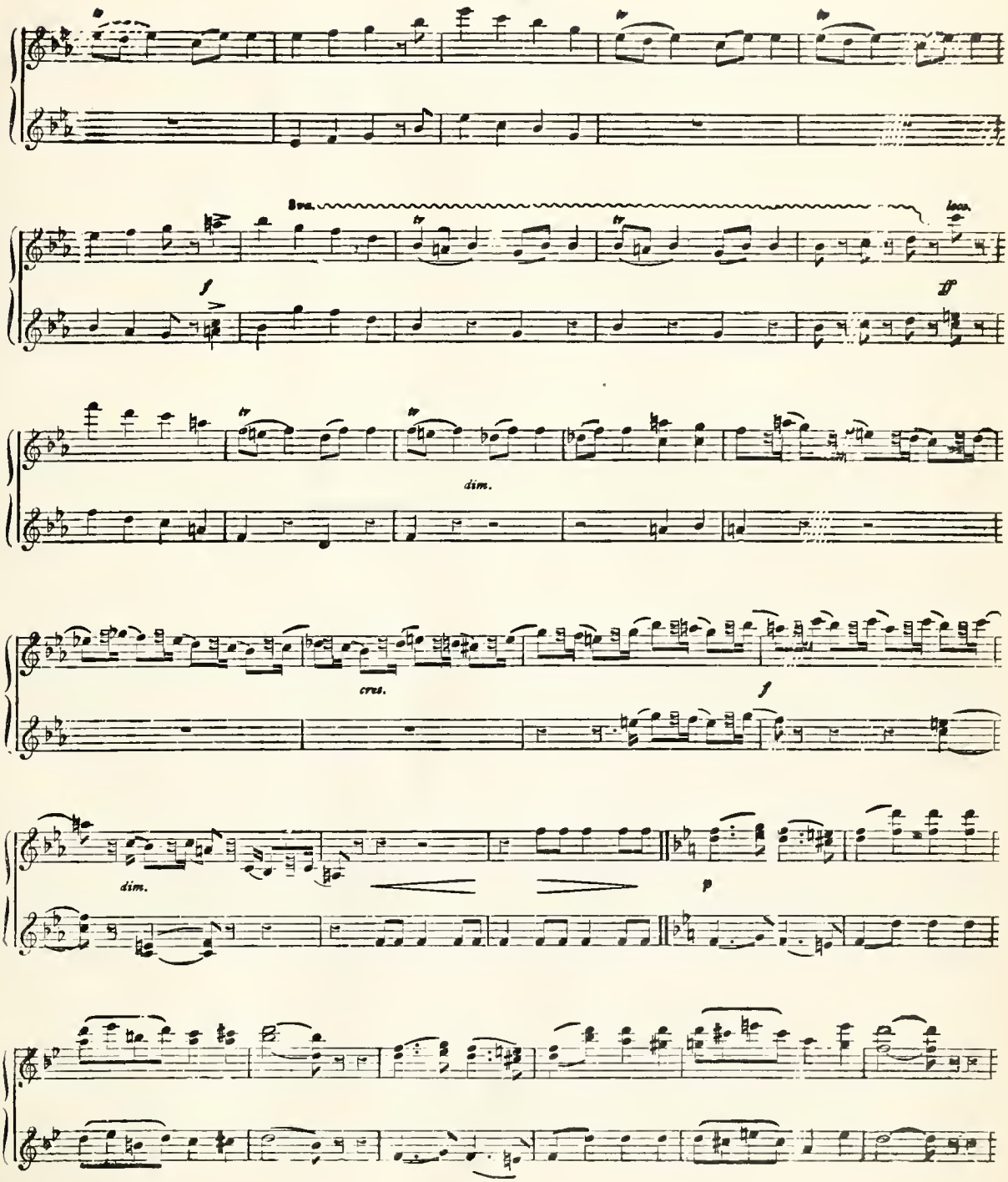

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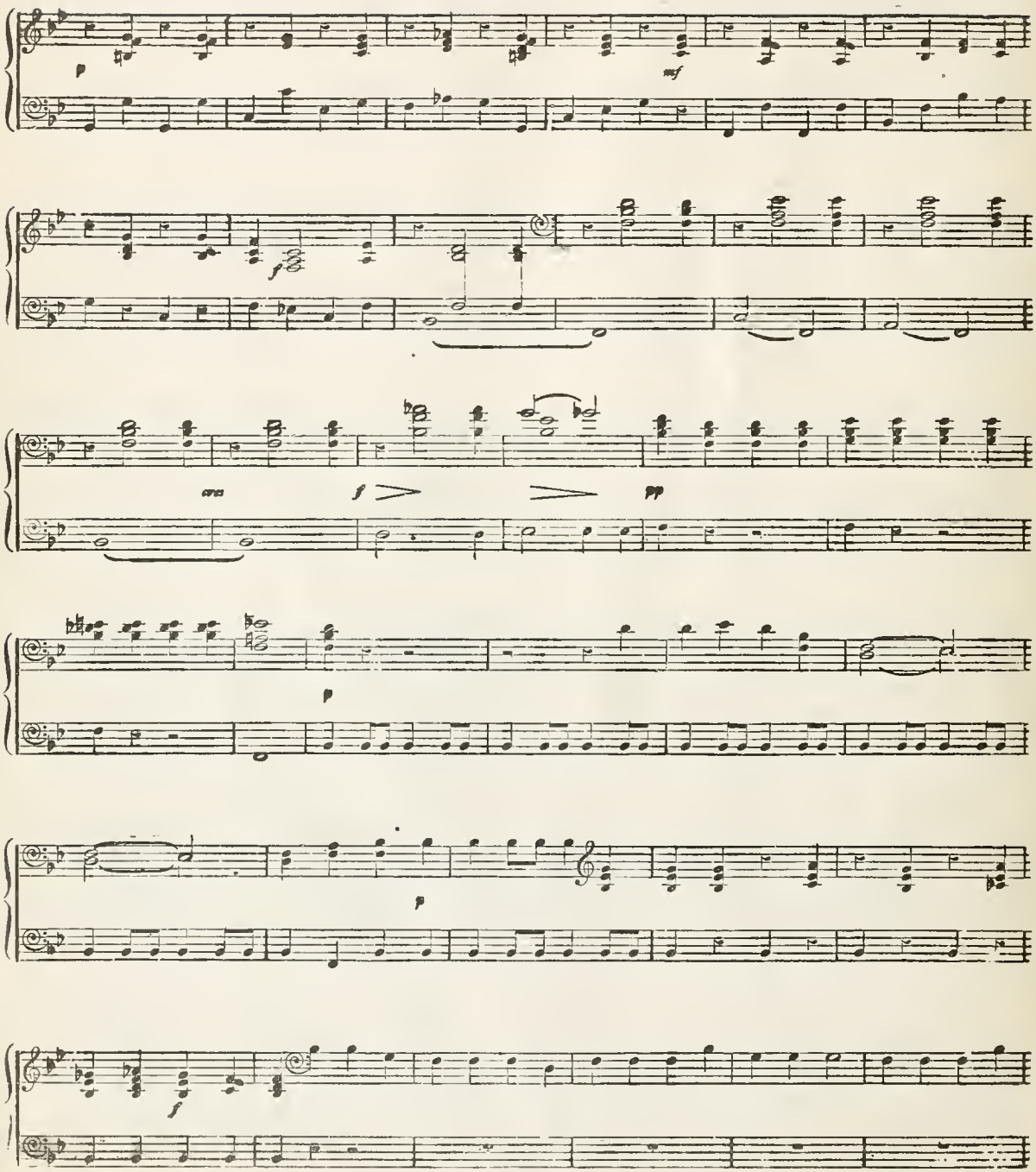

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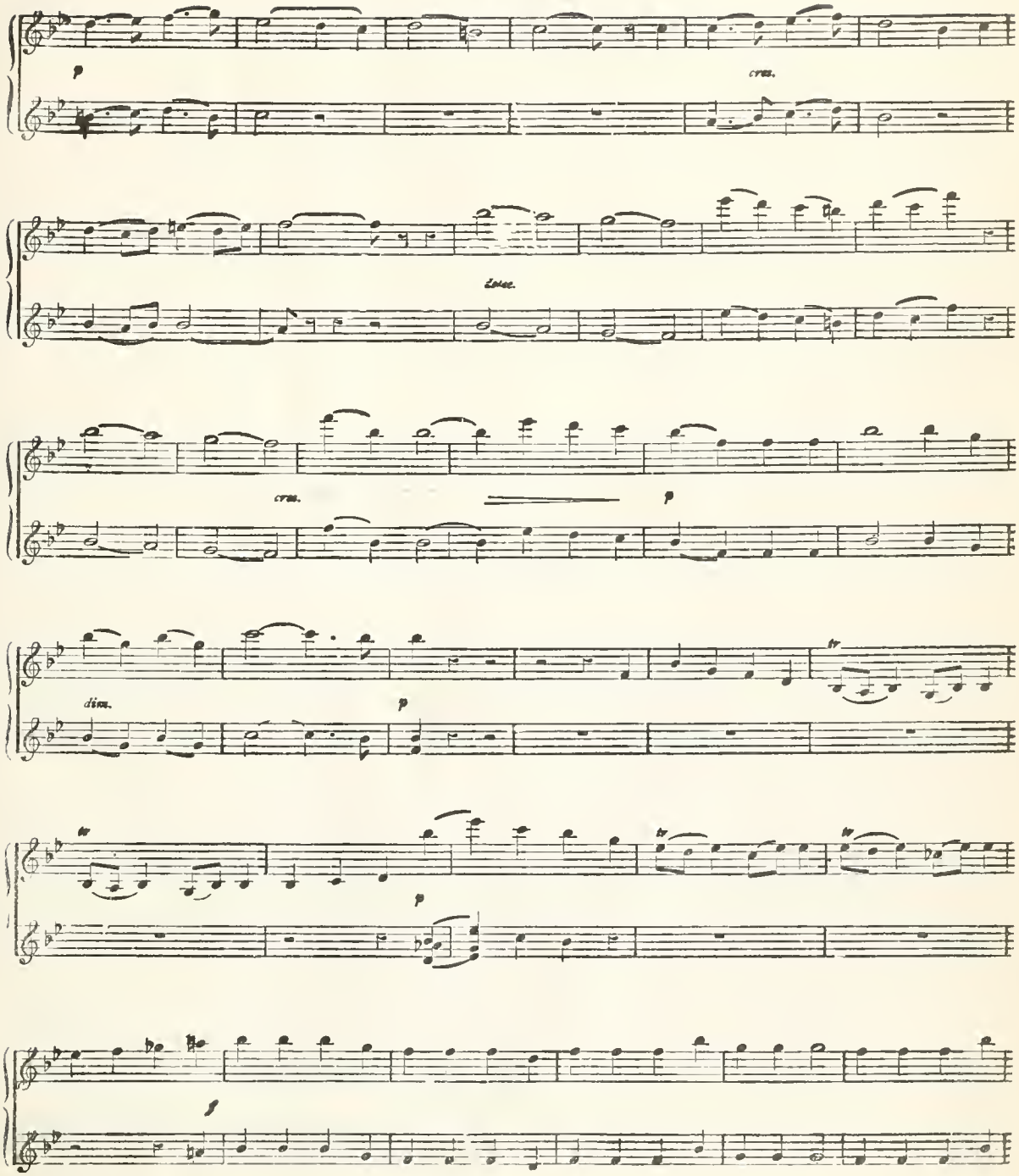

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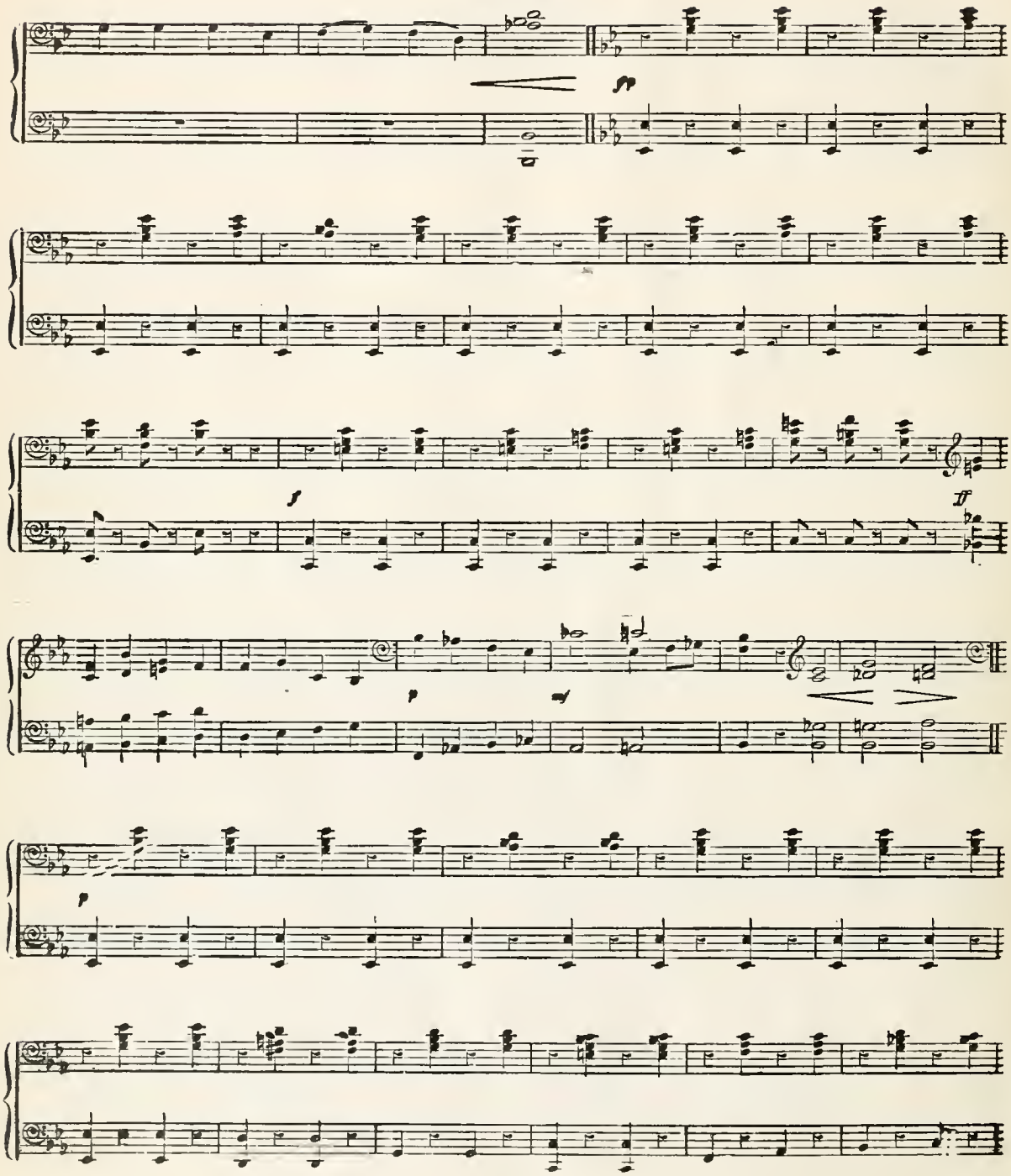

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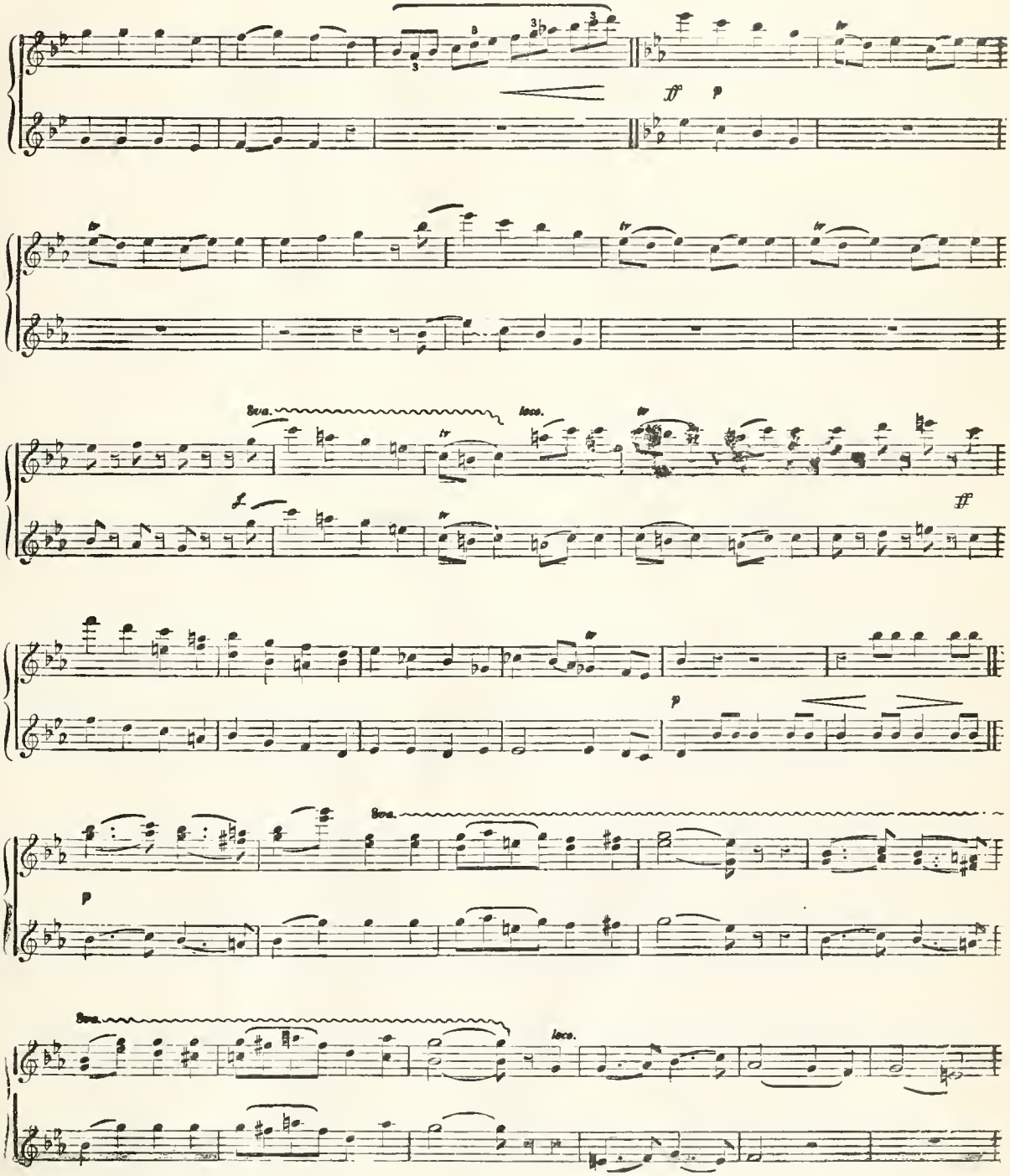

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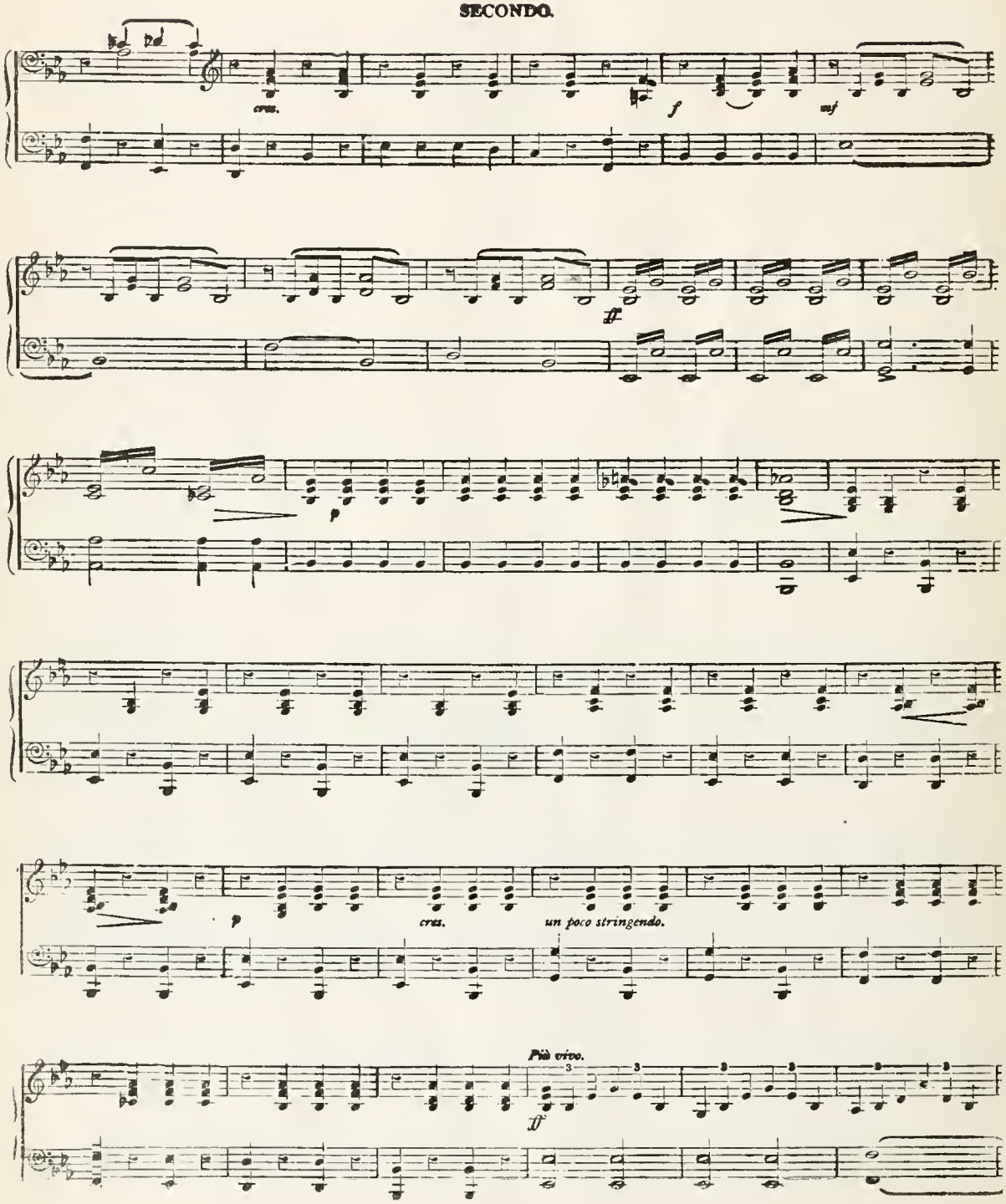
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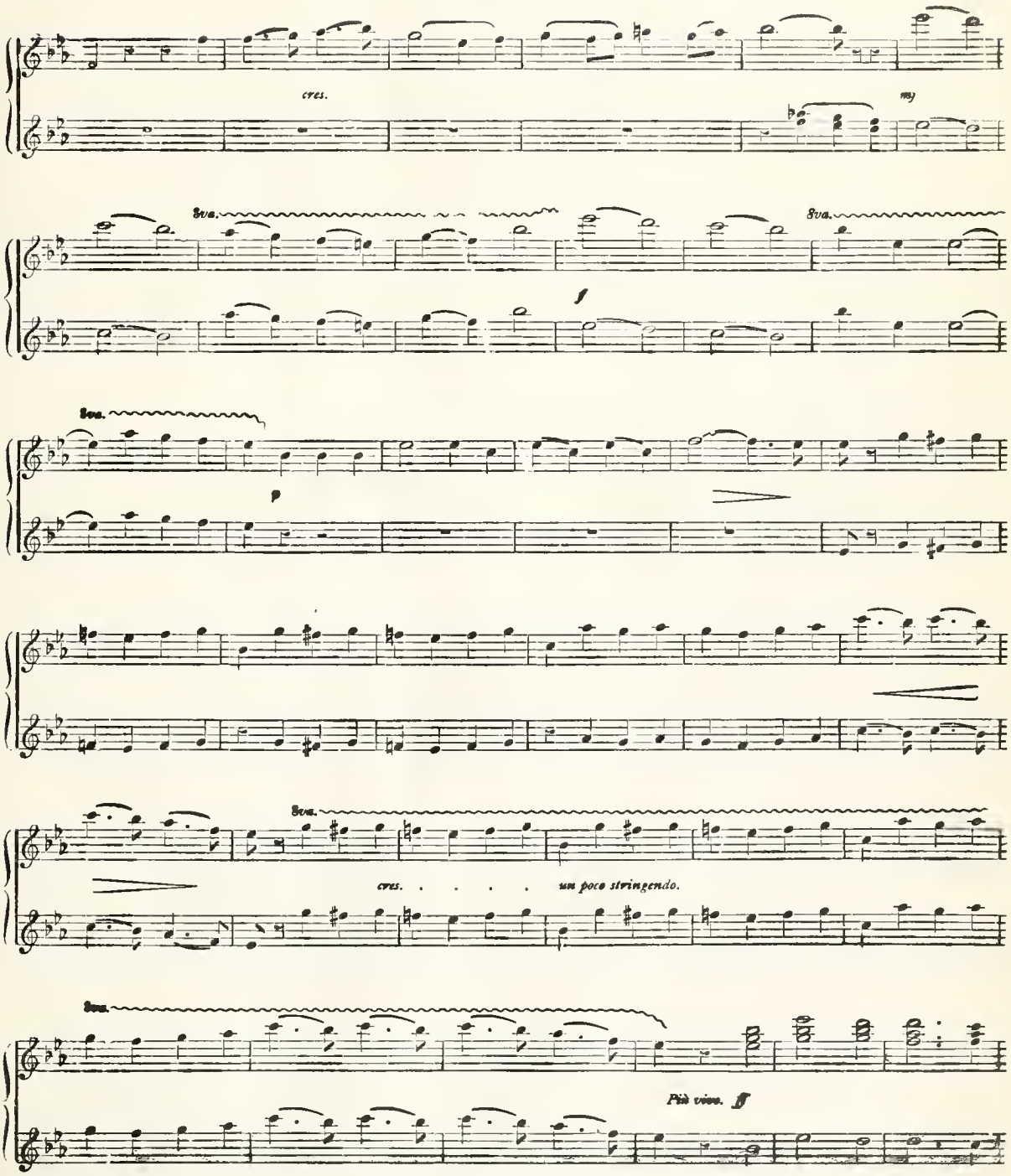
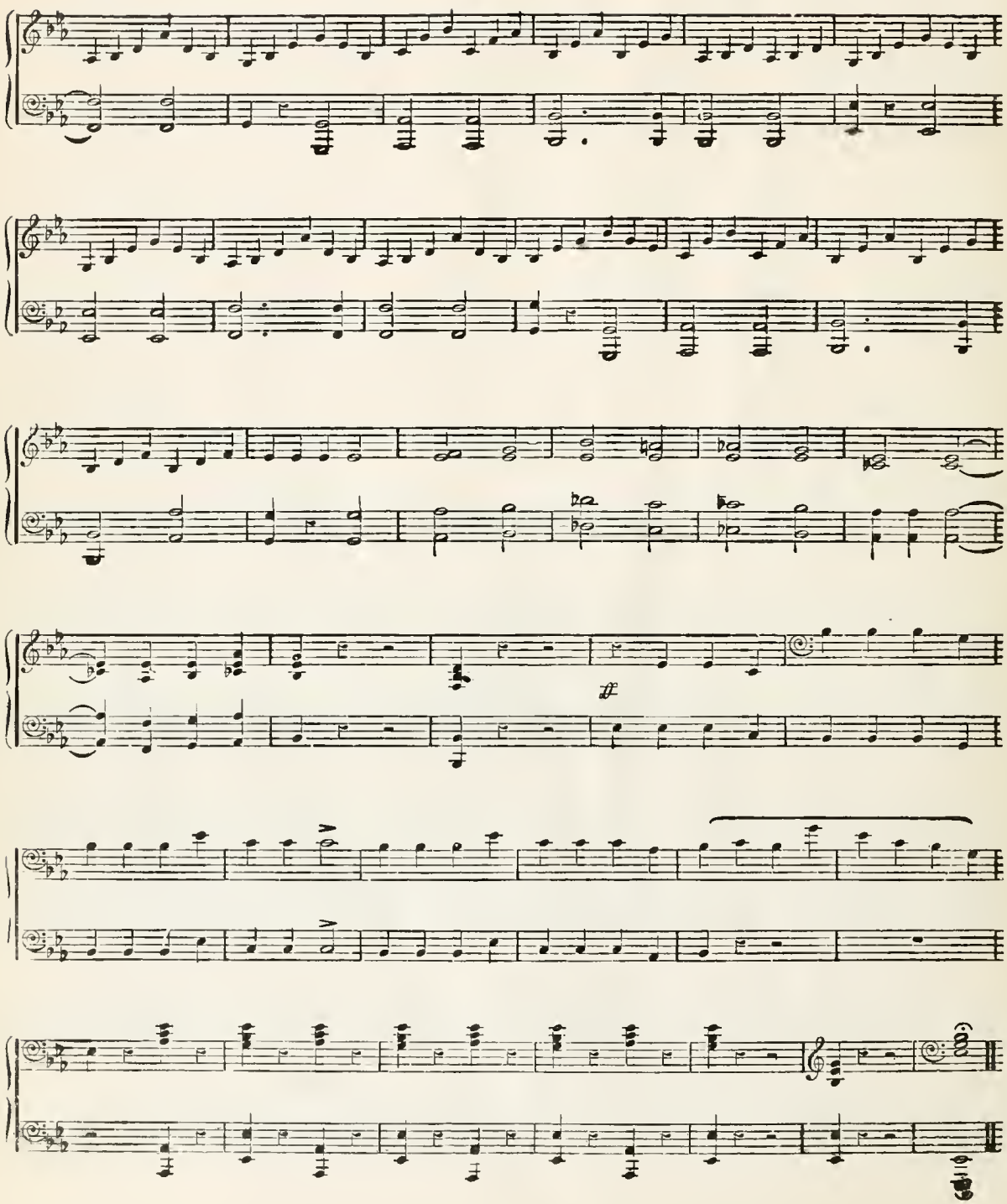

cres.
my
8va.
8va.
f
8va.
p
8va.
cres. . . . . un poco stringendo.
8va.
Più vivo. ff

SECONDO.



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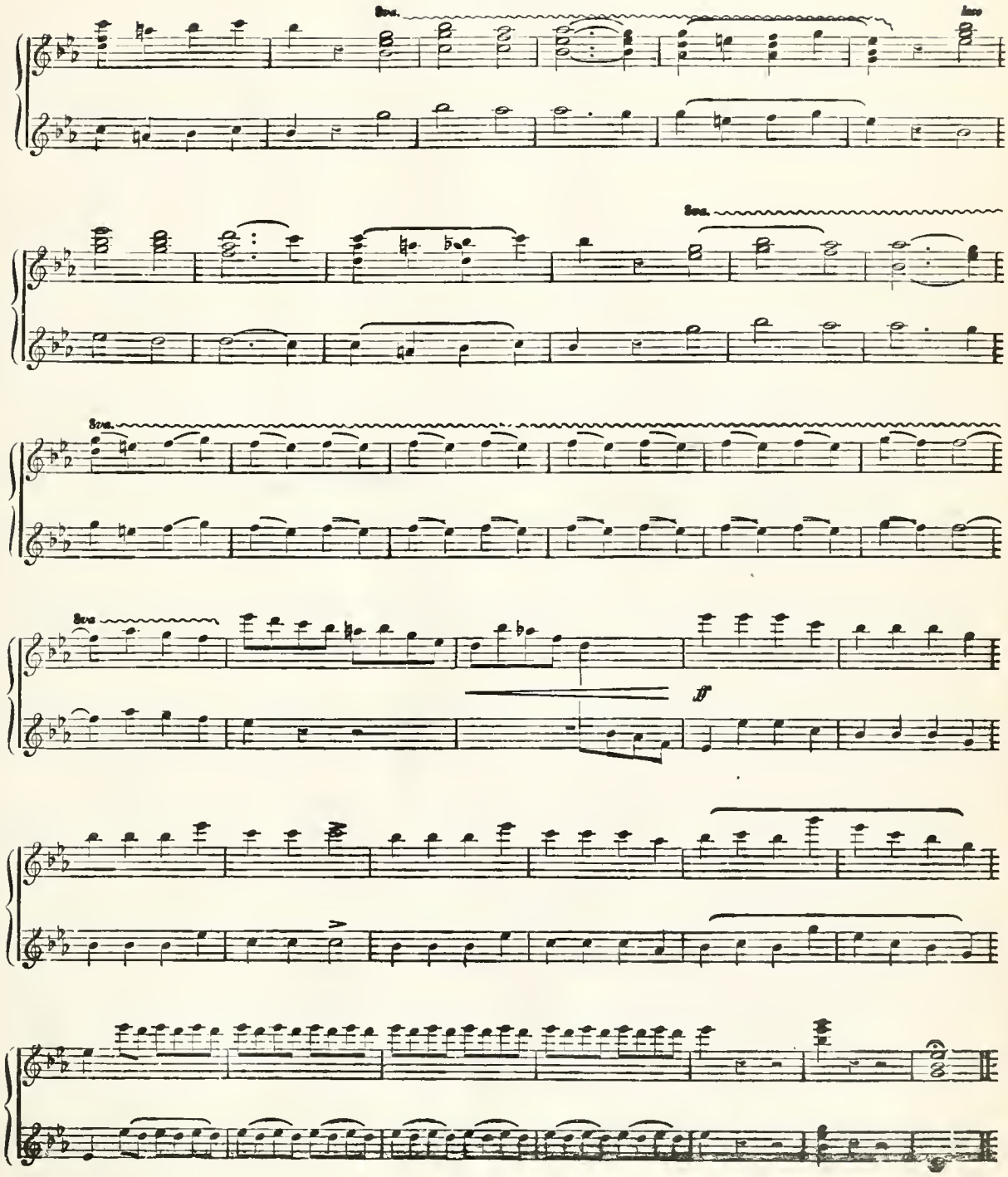
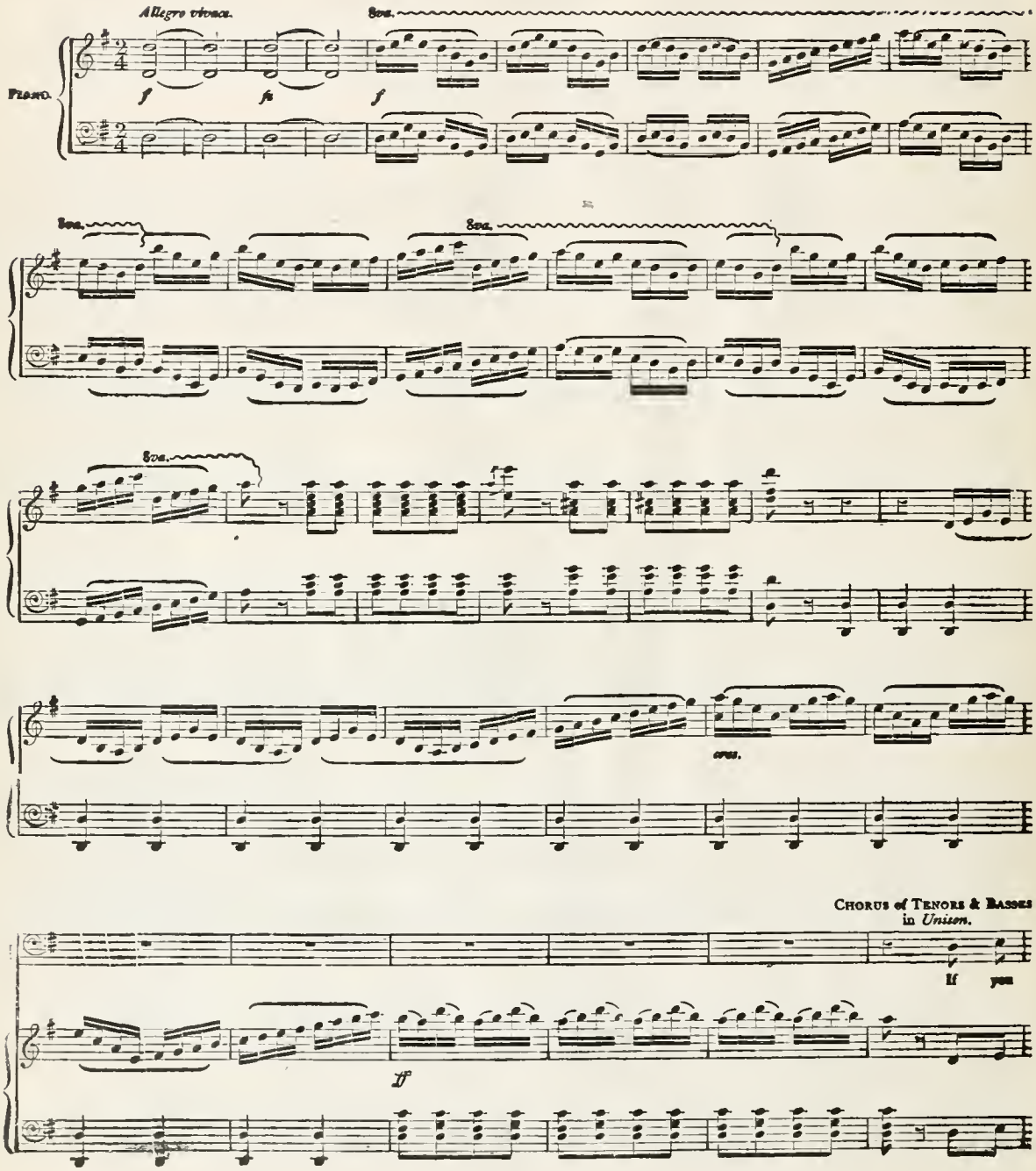
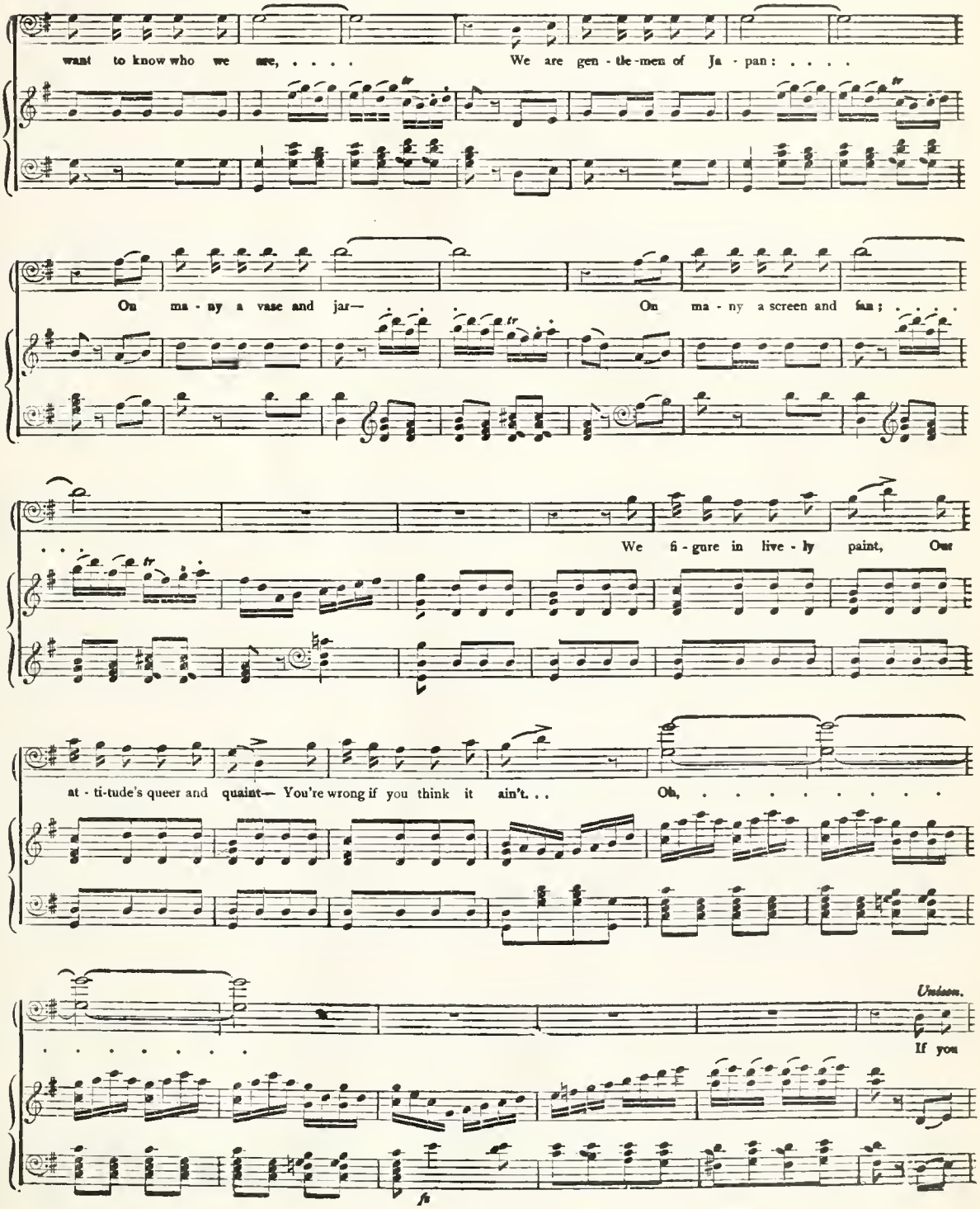
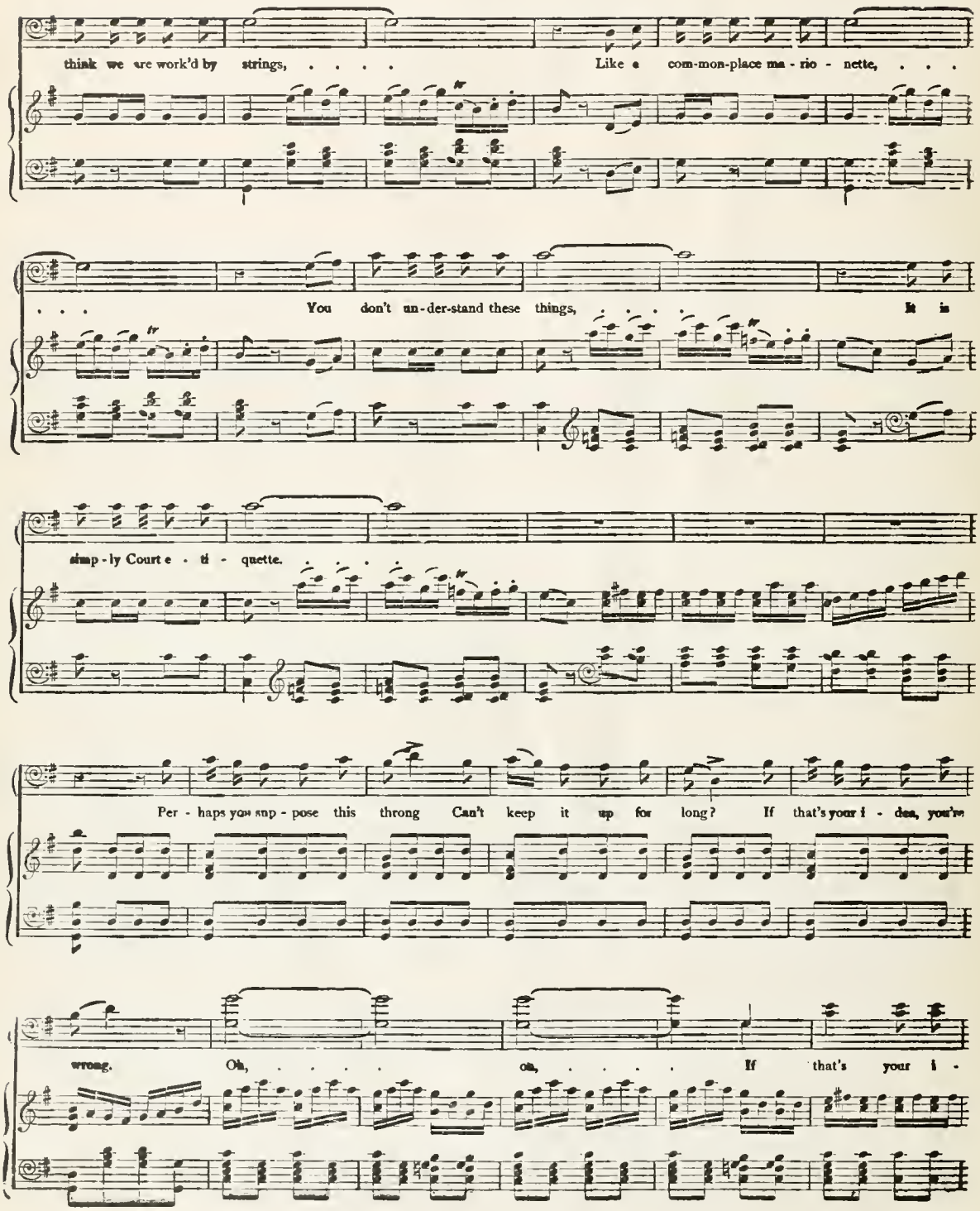
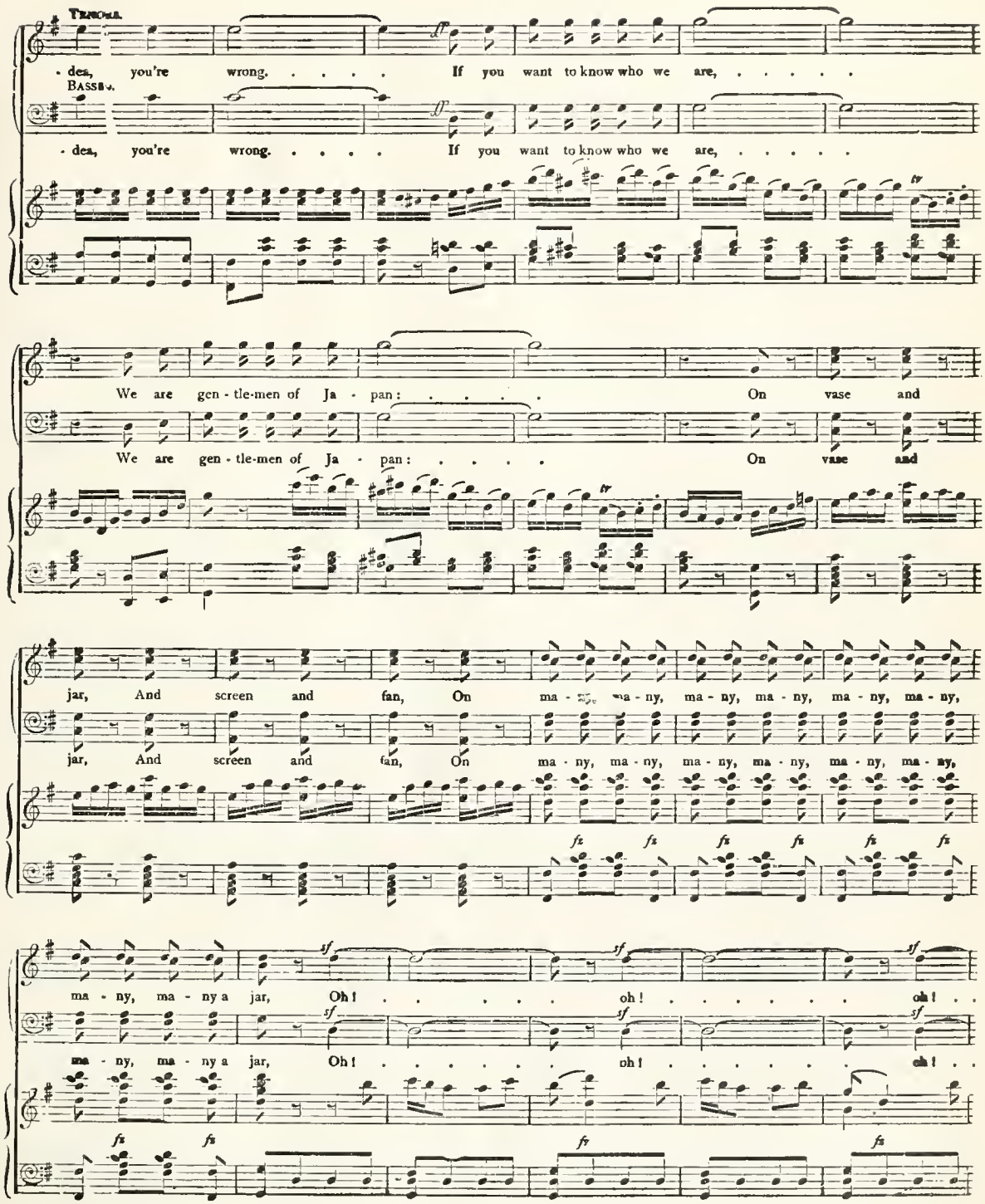
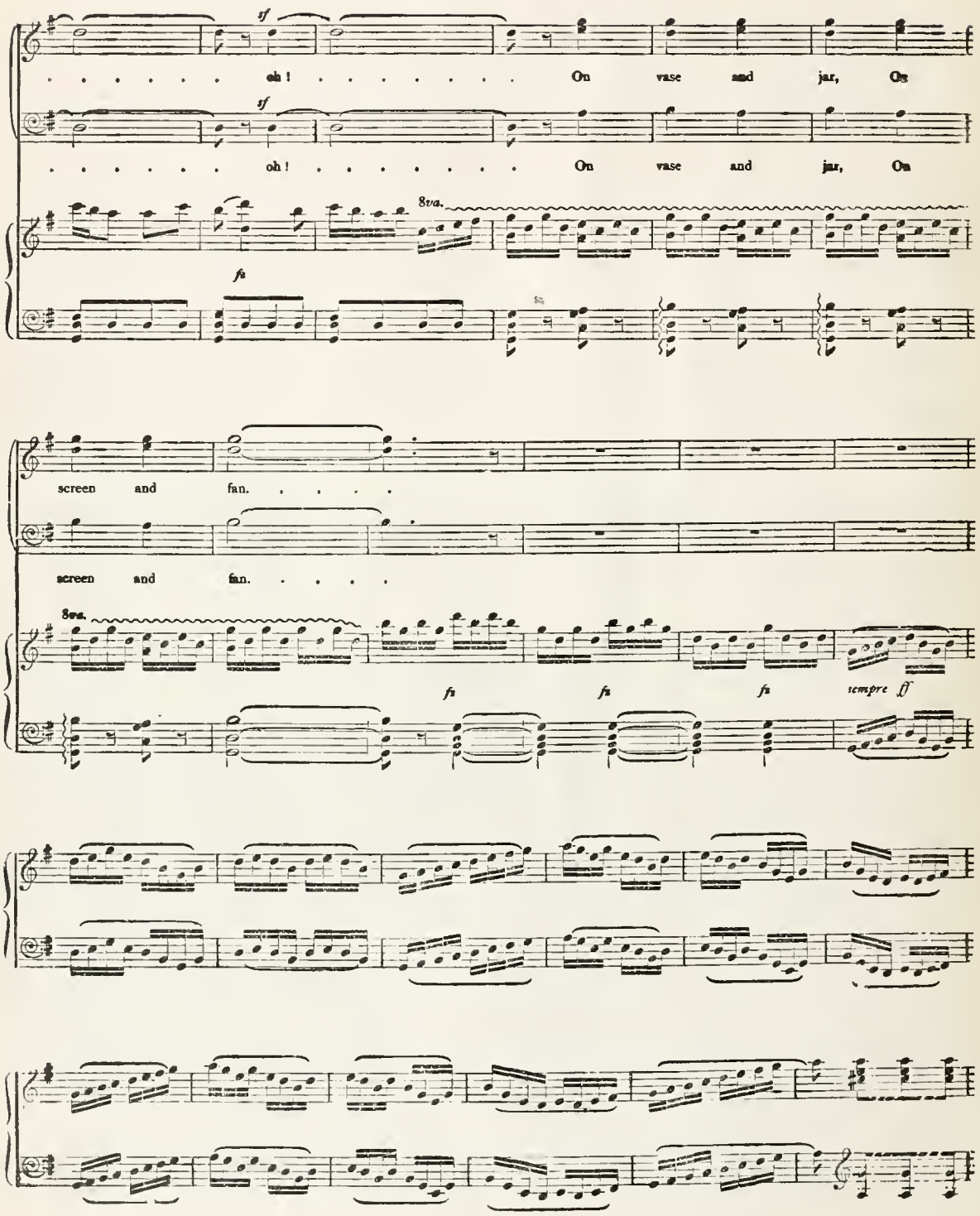
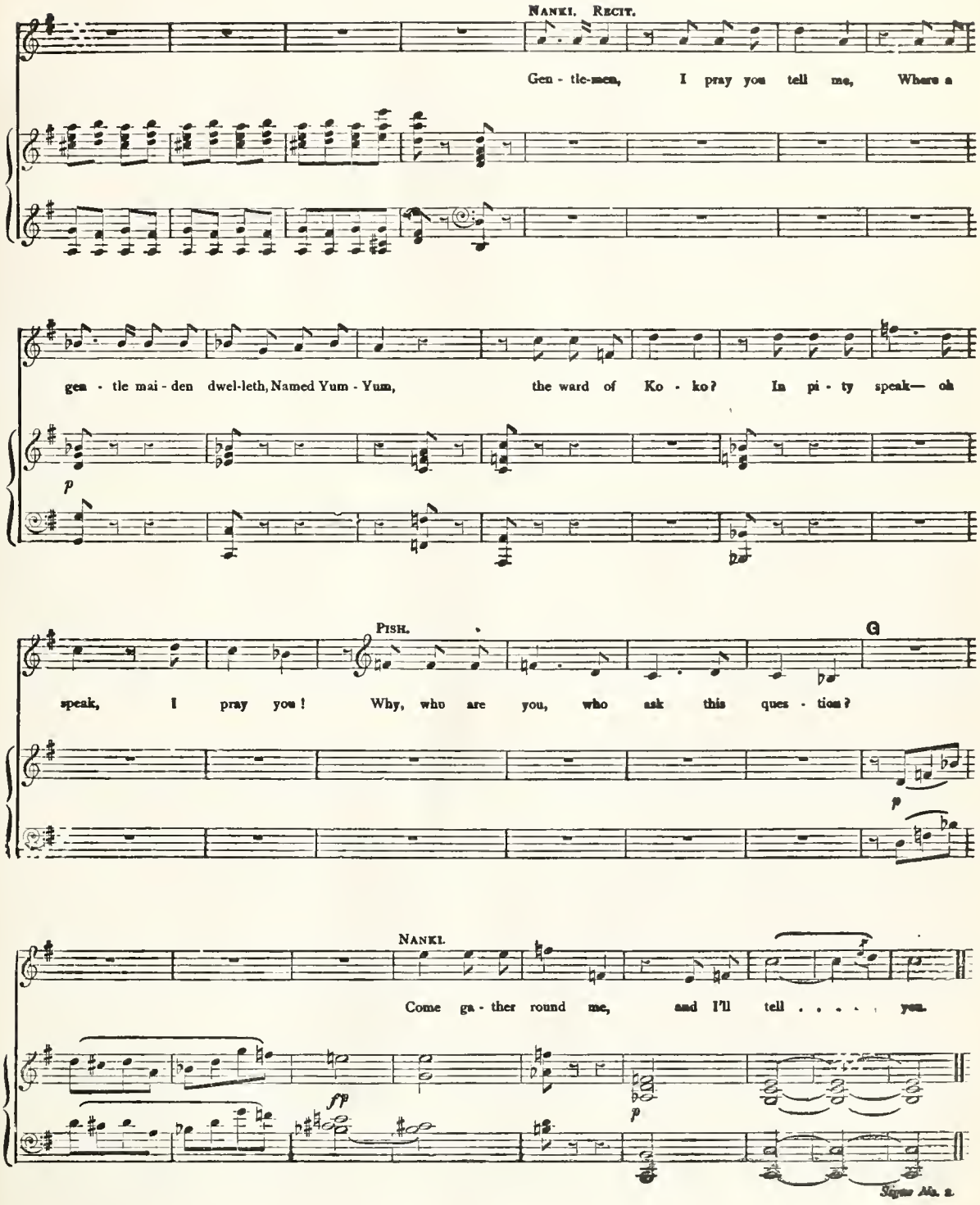
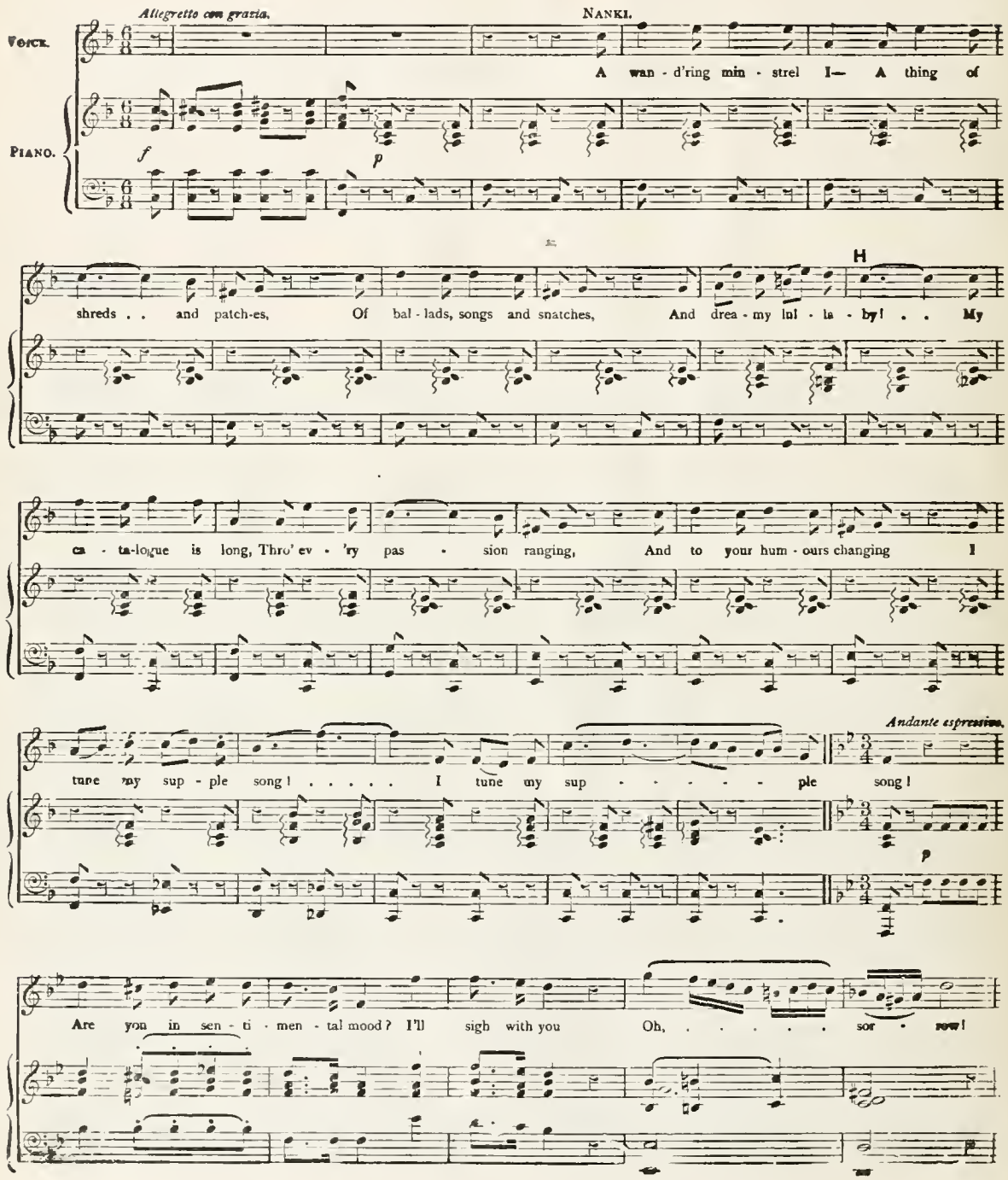
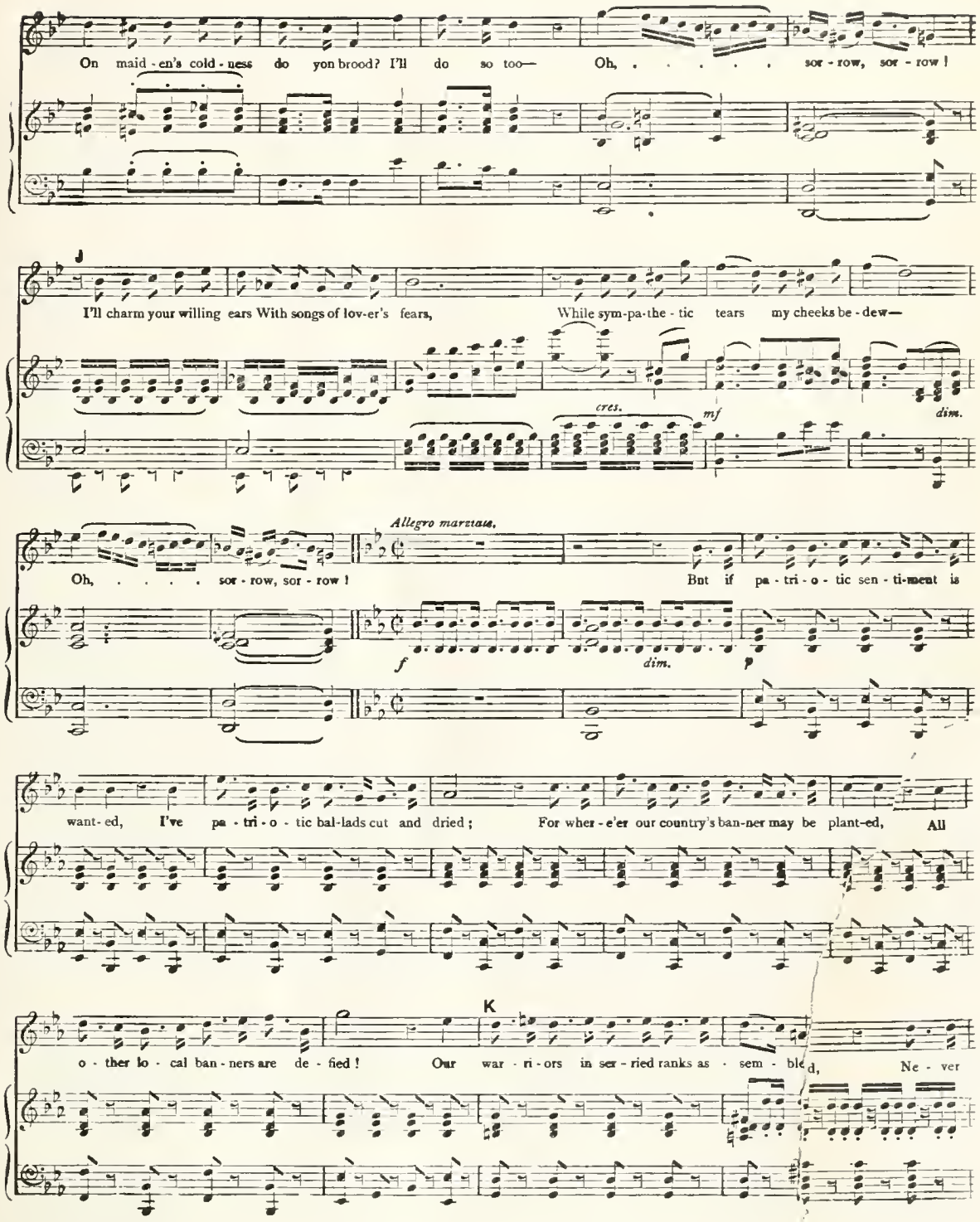
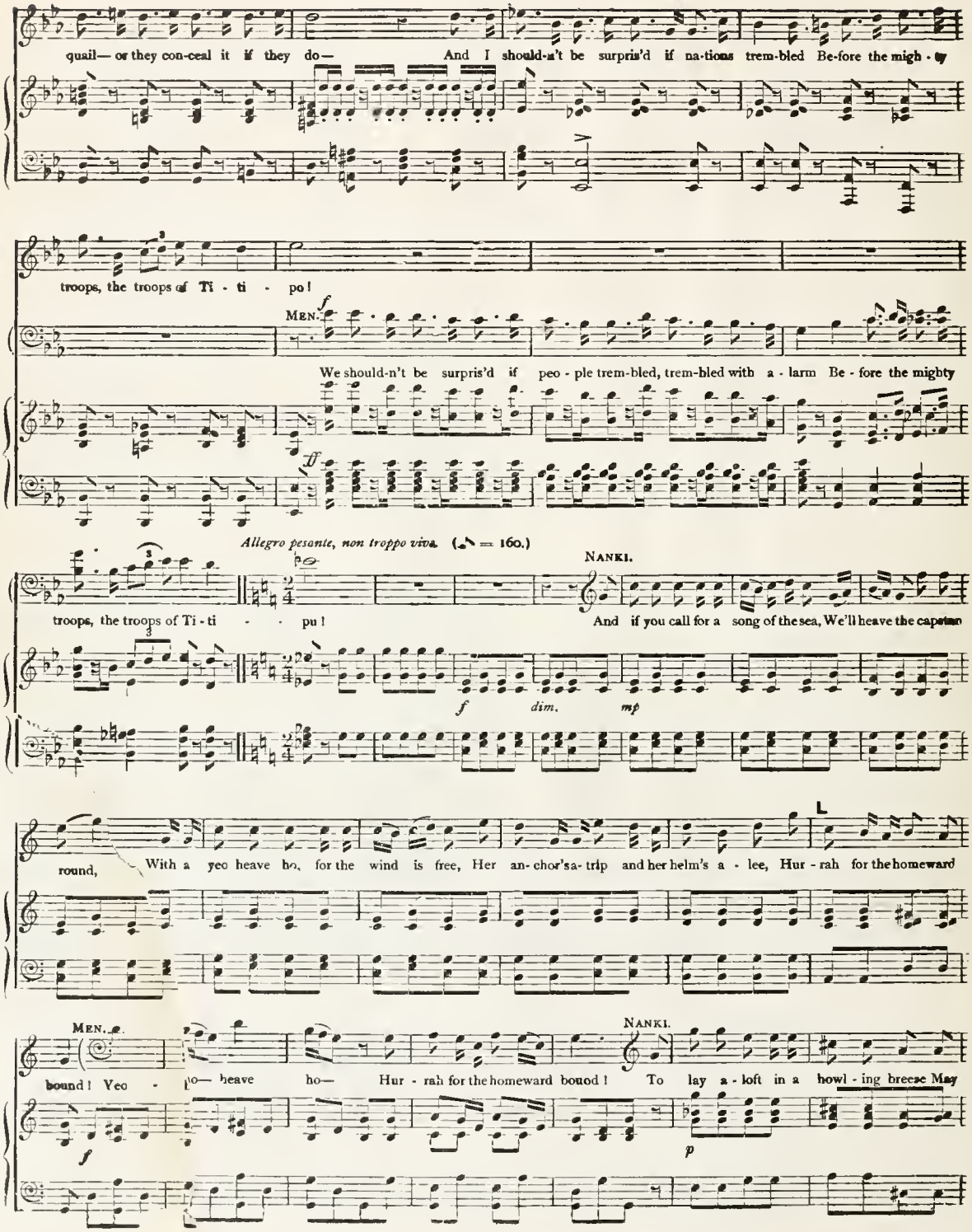
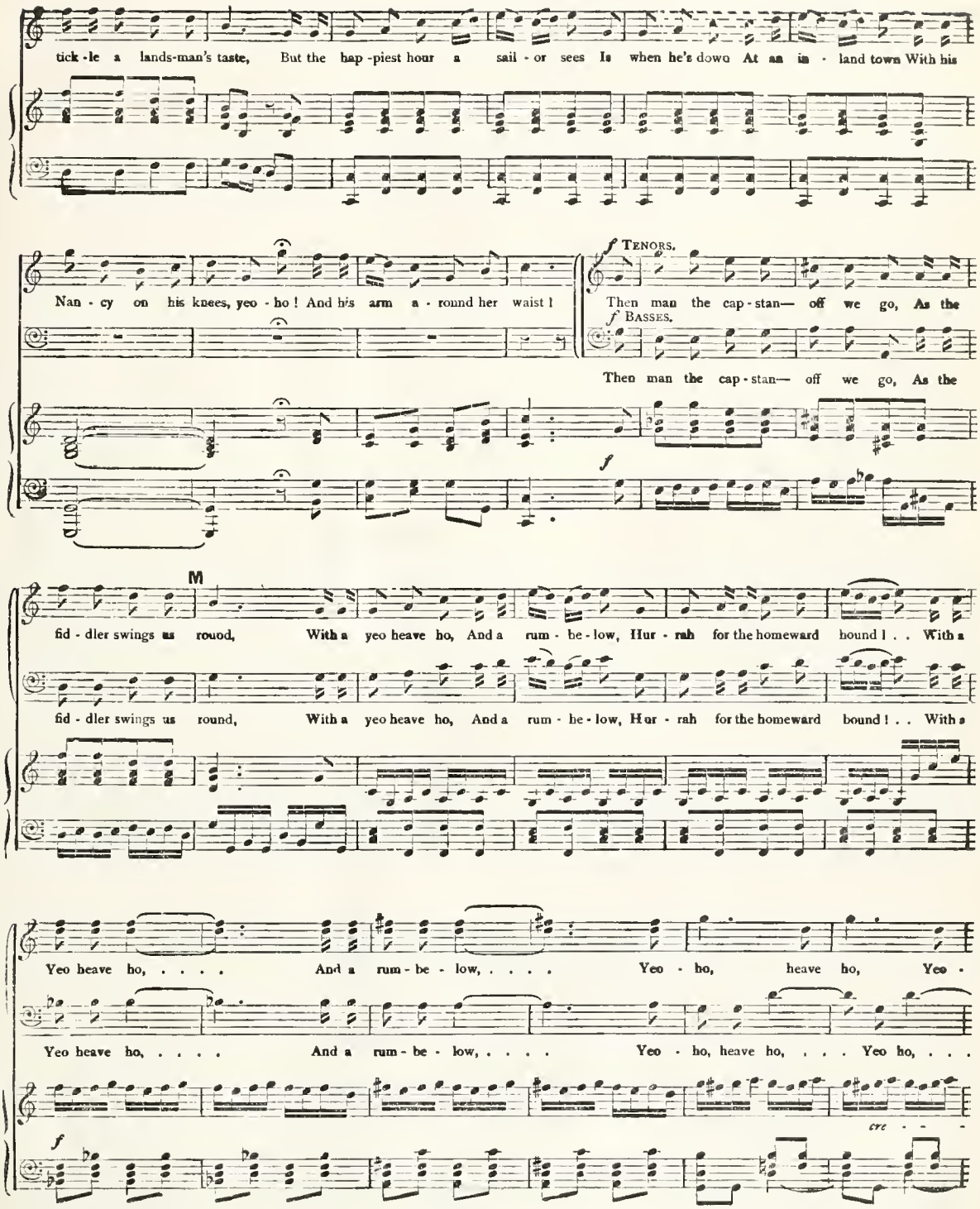

No. 1. CHORUS OF MEN.

want to know who we are, ... We are gen - tle - men of Ja - pan: . . . .
On ma - ny a vase and jar— On ma - ny a screen and fan; . . . .
We fi - gure in live - ly paint, Our
at - ti-tude's queer and quaint— You're wrong if you think it ain't. . . Oh, ...
Unison.
If you
ff

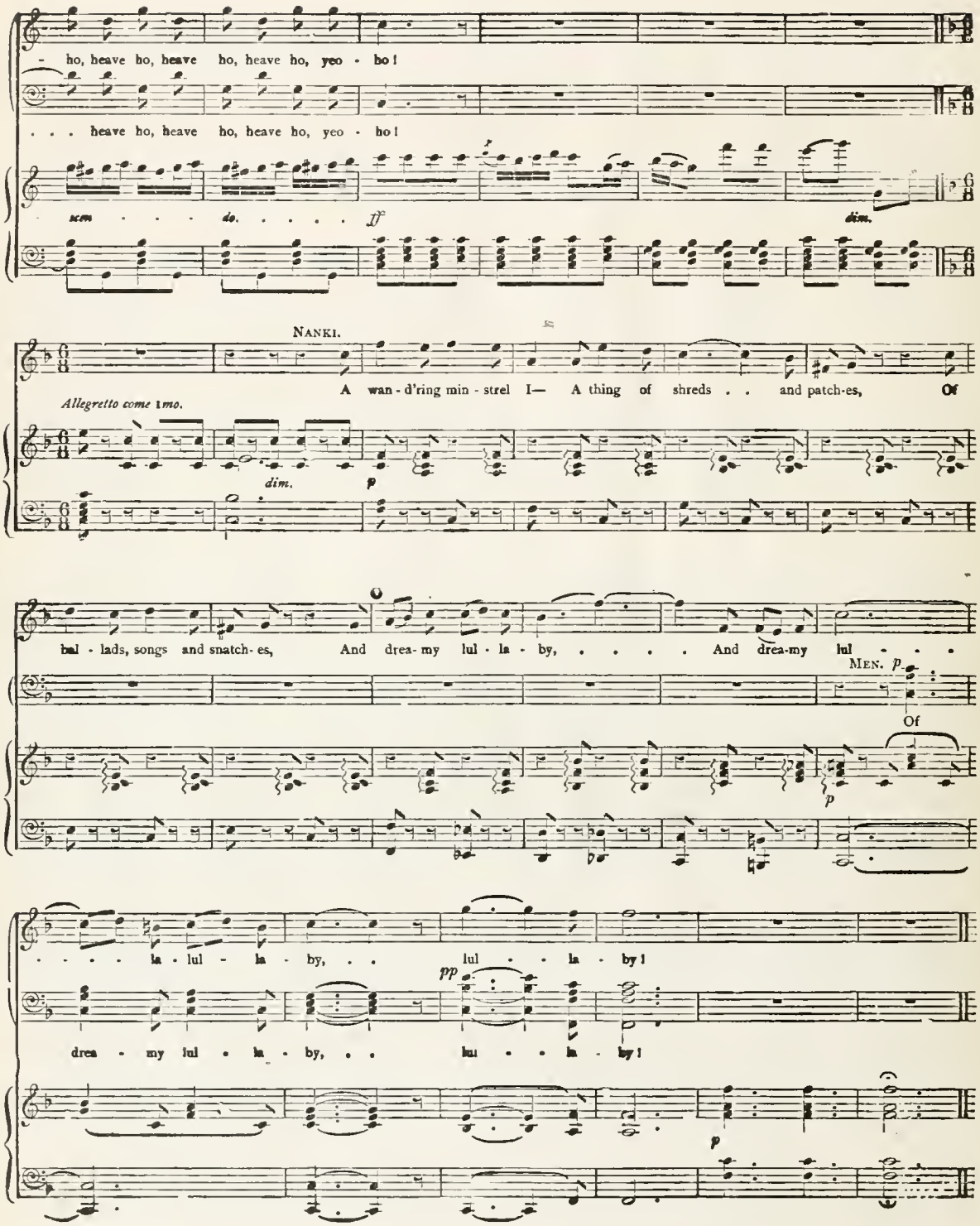

think we are work'd by strings, ... Like a com-mon-place ma - rio - nette, . . .
. . . You don't un-der-stand these things, . . . It is
simp - ly Court e - ti - quette.
Per - haps you sup - pose this throng Can't keep it up for long? If that's your i - dea, you're
wrong. Oh, . . . oh, ... If that's your i -

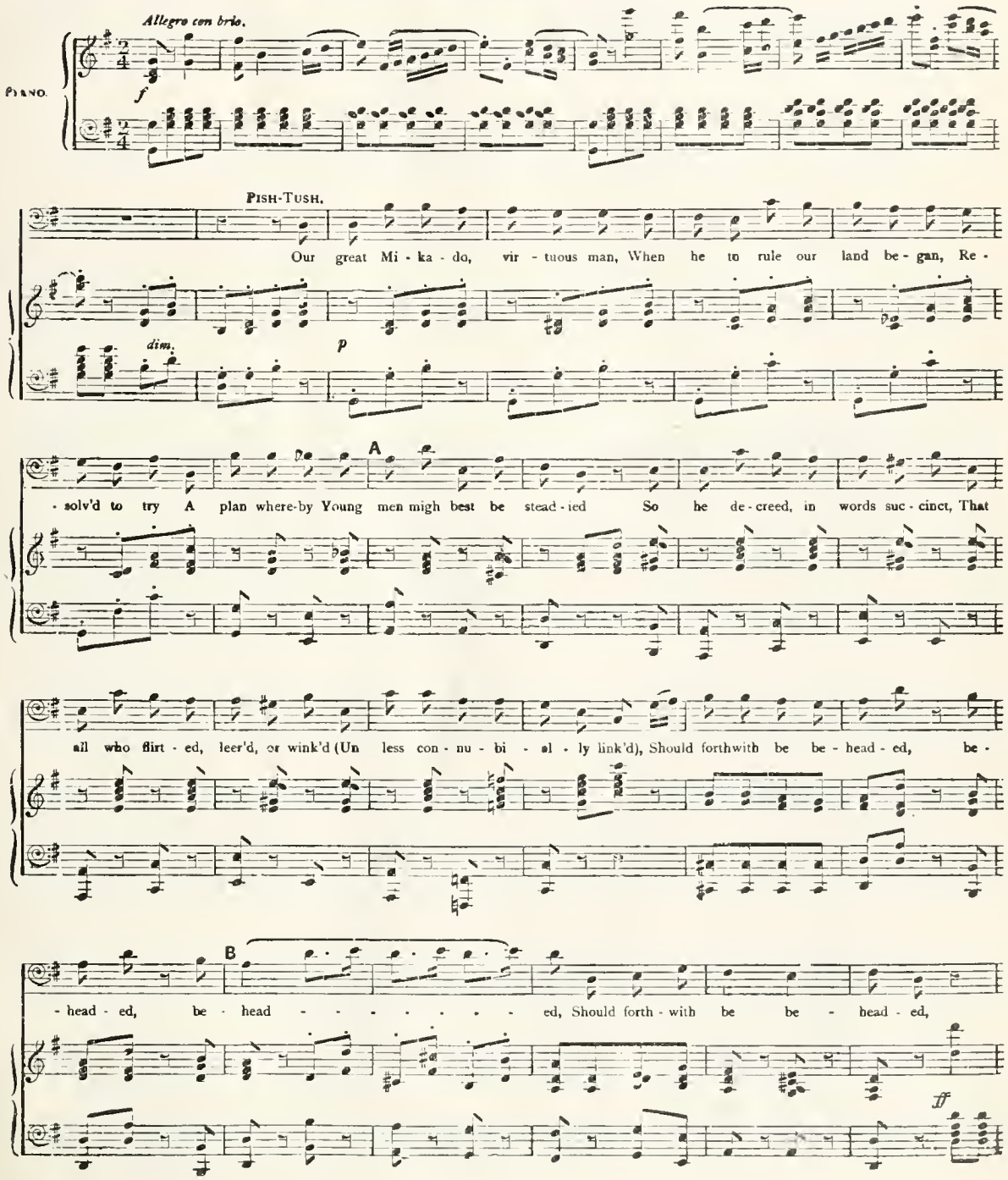
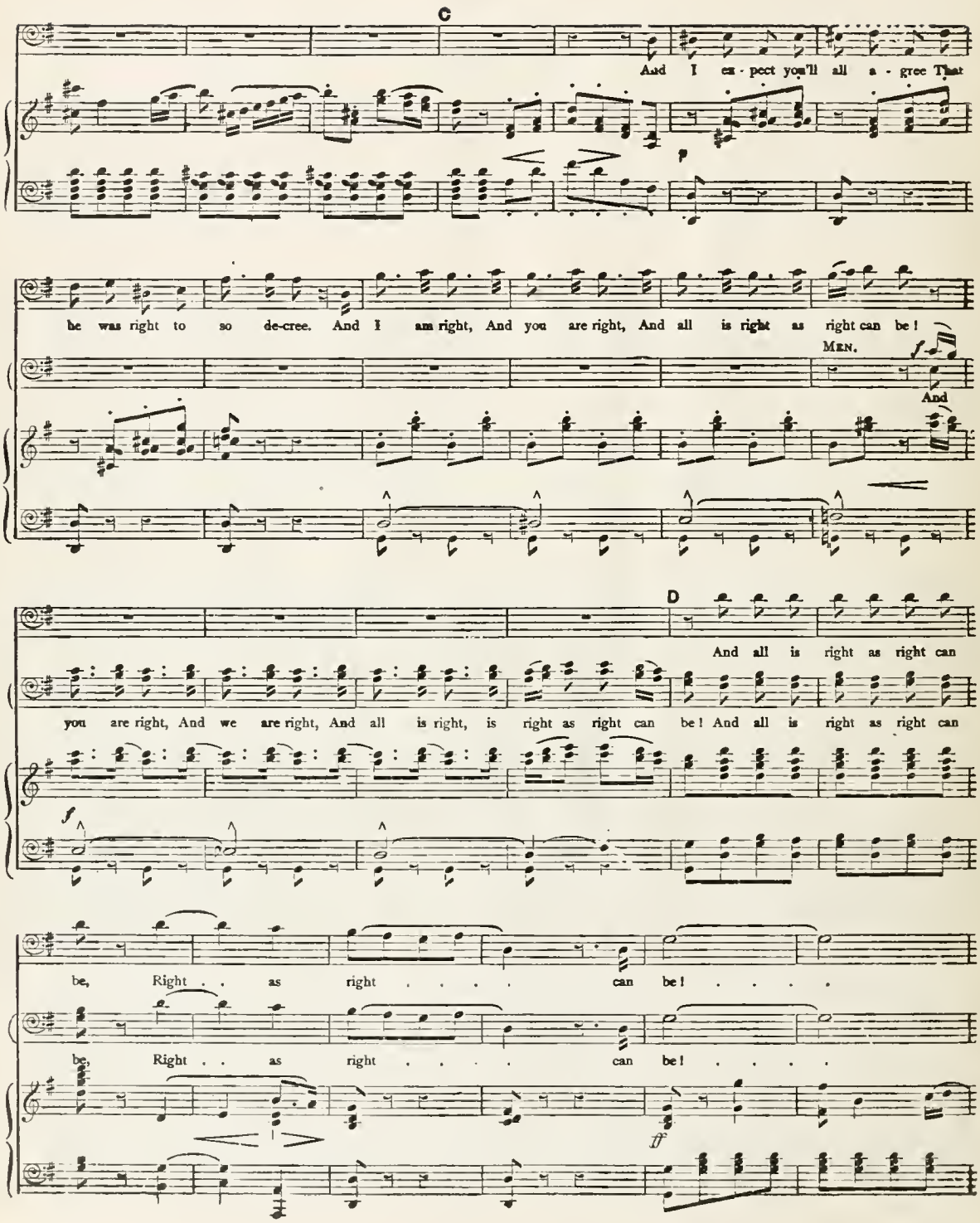

Trios.
- dea, you're wrong. . . . . If you want to know who we are, ...
Bass.
- dea, you're wrong. . . . . If you want to know who we are, ...
We are gen - tle-men of Ja - pan: . . . . . On vase and
We are gen - tle-men of Ja - pan: . . . . On vase and
jar, And screen and fan, On ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny,
jar, And screen and fan, On ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny,
fz fz fz fz fz fz
ma - ny, ma - ny a jar, Oh! . . . . . oh! . . . . . oh! . .
ma - ny, ma - ny a jar, Oh! . . . . . oh! . . . . . oh! . .
fz fz fz fz

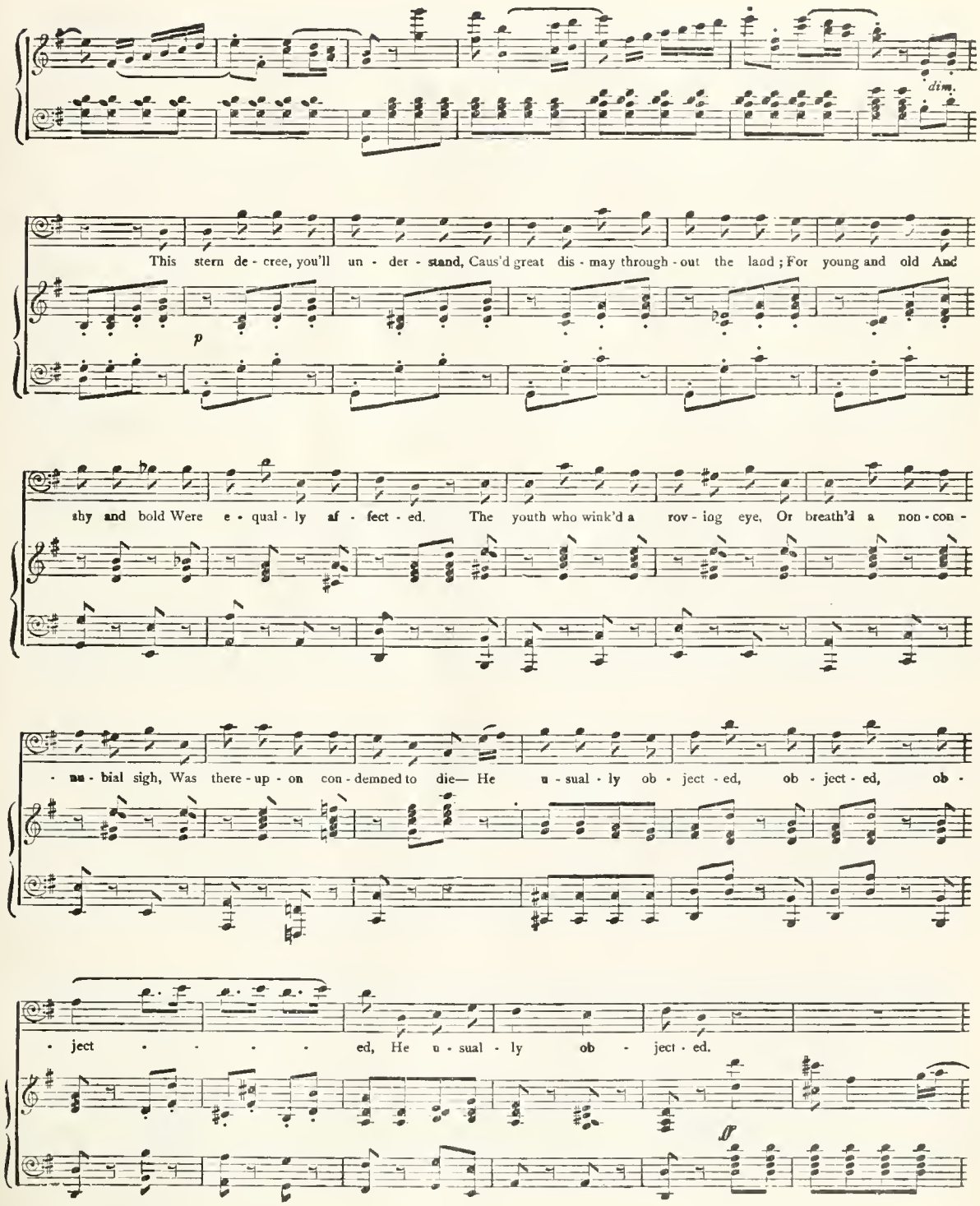

sf
oh! On vase and jar, On
sf
oh! On vase and jar, On
8va.
fz
screen and fan.
screen and fan.
8va.
fz
fz
fz
sempre ff

NANKI. RECIT.
Gen - tle-men, I pray you tell me, Where a
gen - tle mai - den dwel-leth, Named Yum - Yum, the ward of Ko - ko? In pi - ty speak— oh
p
PISH.
G
speak, I pray you! Why, who are you, who ask this ques - tion?
p
NANKI.
Come ga - ther round me, and I'll tell . . . . you.
f
fp
p
Signor Ma. 2.

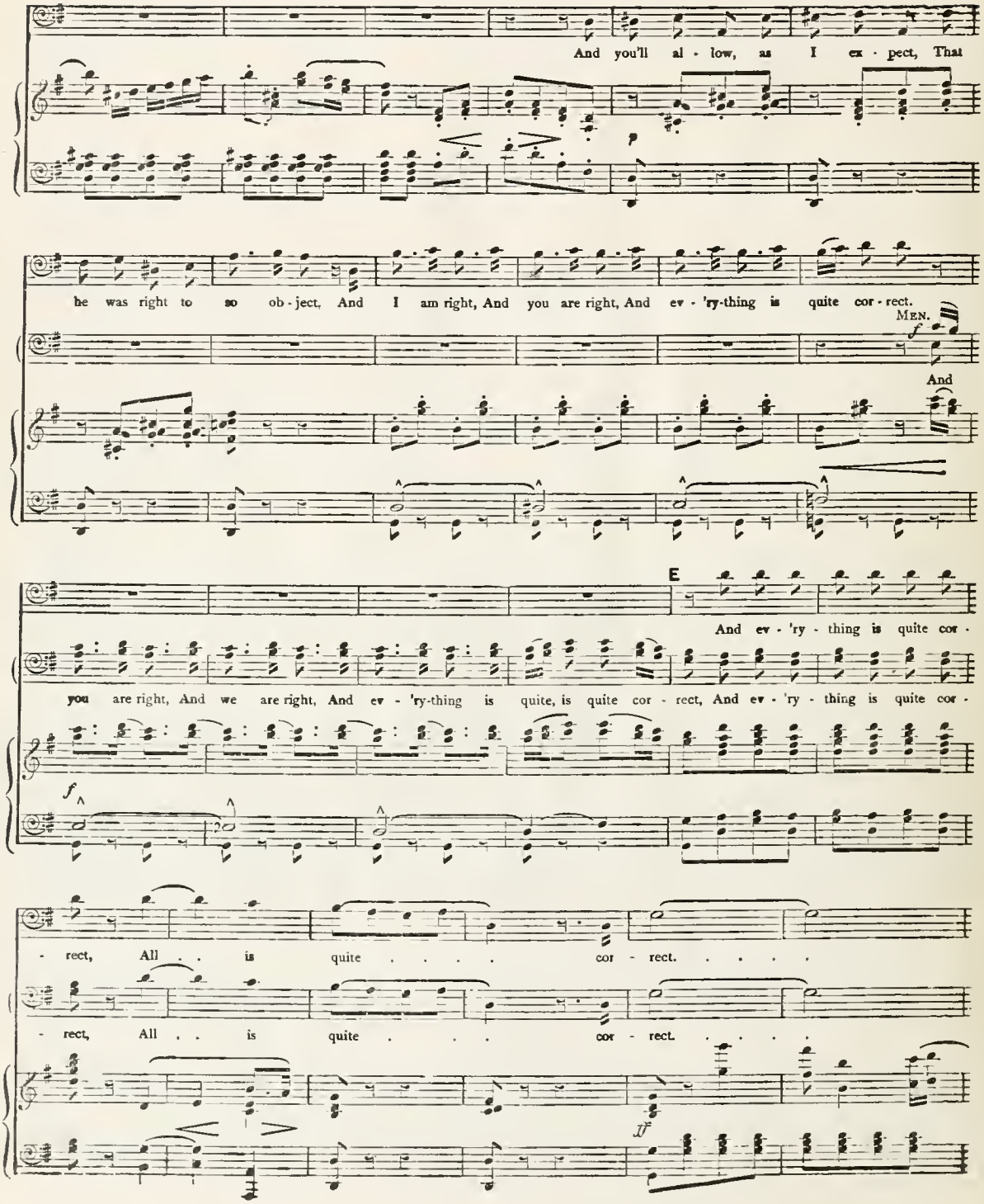
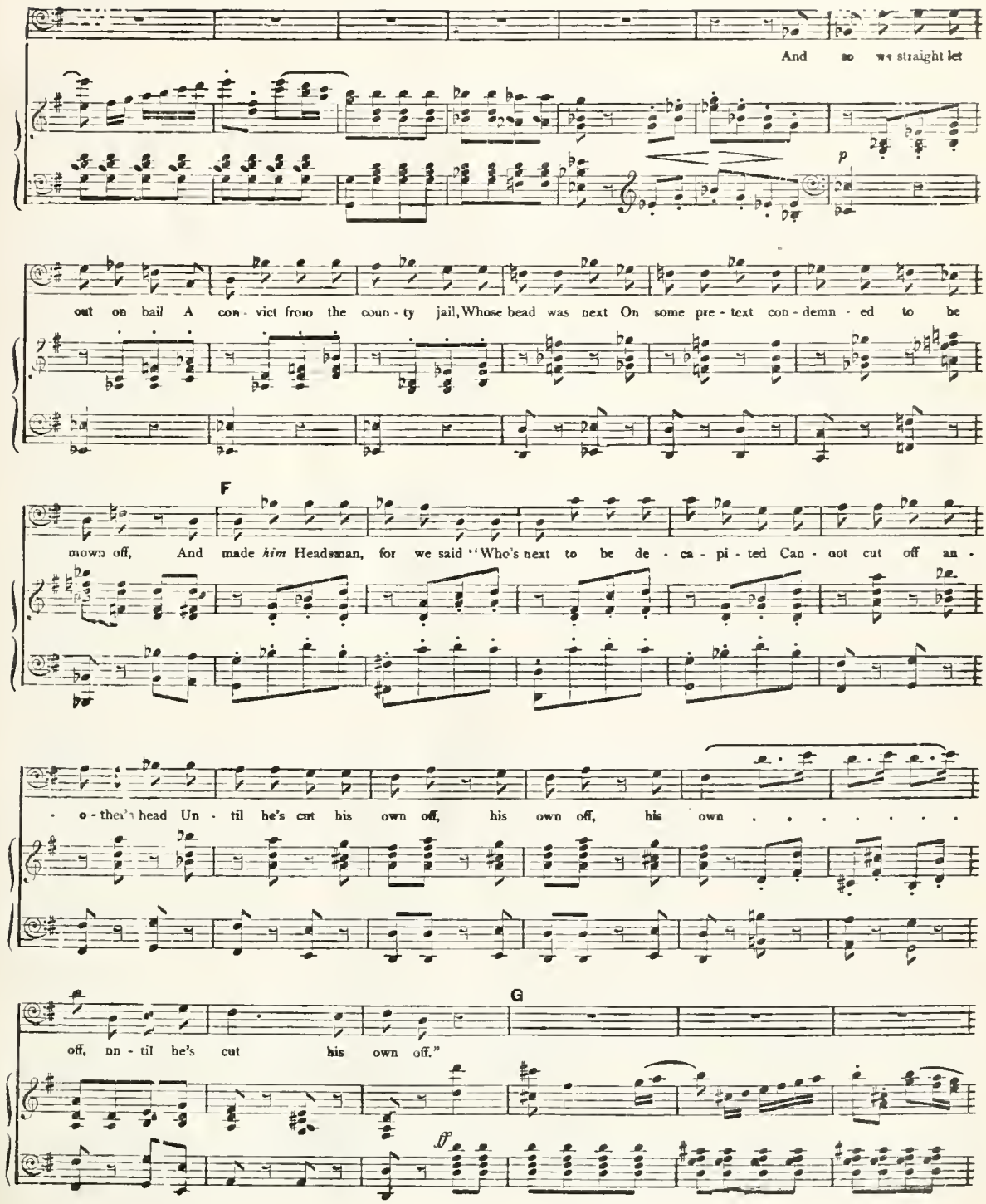
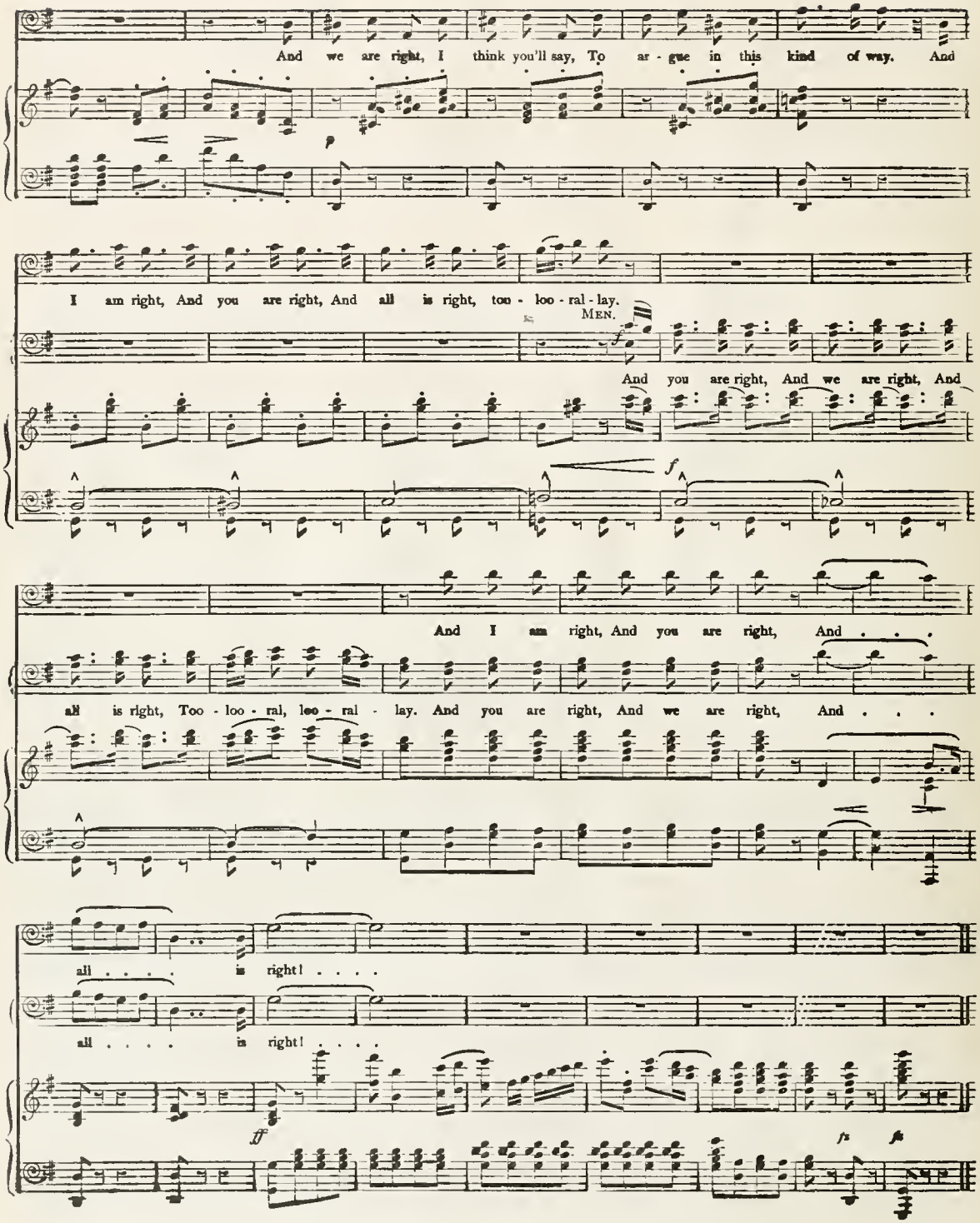
SONG & CHORUS—(Nanki-Pooh).

Allegretto con grazia.
NANKI.
VOICE.
PIANO.
A wan - d'ring min - strel I— A thing of
f
p
H
shreds . . and patch-es, Of bal - lads, songs and snatches, And drea - my lul - la - by! . . My
ca - ta-logue is long, Thro' ev - 'ry pas - sion ranging, And to your hum - ours changing I
Andante espressivo.
tune my sup - ple song! . . . . . I tune my sup - - - - - ple song!
p
Are you in sen - ti - men - tal mood? I'll sigh with you Oh, ... sor - row!

On maid - en's cold - ness do yon brood? I'll do so too— Oh, ... sor - row, sor - row!
J
I'll charm your willing ears With songs of lov-er's fears, While sym-pa-the - tic tears my cheeks be - dew—
cres.
mf
dim.
Allegro marziale.
Oh, ... sor - row, sor - row! But if pa - tri - o - tic sen - ti-ment is
f
dim.
p
want - ed, I've pa - tri - o - tic bal-lads cut and dried; For wher - e'er our country's ban-ner may be plant-ed, All
K
o - ther lo - cal ban - ners are de - fied! Our war - ri - ors in ser - ried ranks as - sem - ble d, Ne - ver


quail— or they con-ceal it if they do— And I should-n't be surpris'd if na-tions trem-bled Be-fore the migh - ty
troops, the troops of Ti - ti - po!
MEN.
We should-n't be surpris'd if peo - ple trem-bled, trem-bled with a - larm Be - fore the mighty
Allegro pesante, non troppo vivo. (♩ = 160.)
NANKI.
troops, the troops of Ti - ti - - pu!
And if you call for a song of the sea, We'll heave the capstan
round, With a yeo heave ho, for the wind is free, Her an-chor's a-trip and her helm's a - lee, Hur - rah for the homeward
MEN.
bound! Veo - ho— heave ho— Hur - rah for the homeward bound!
NANKI.
To lay a - loft in a howl - ing breeze May

tick - le a lands-man's taste, But the hap - piest hour a sail - or sees Is when he's dowo At an in - land town With his
Nan - cy on his knees, yeo - ho ! And his arm a - rounnd her waist !
f Tenors.
Then man the cap - stan— off we go, As the
f Basses.
Then man the cap - stan— off we go, As the
f
M
fid - dler swings us rouod, With a yeo heave ho, And a rum - be - low, Hur - rah for the homeward hound ! . . With a
fid - dler swings us round, With a yeo heave ho, And a rum - be - low, Hur - rah for the homeward bound ! . . With a
Yeo heave ho, ... And a rum - be - low, ... Yeo - ho, heave ho, Yeo -
Yeo heave ho, ... And a rum - be - low, ... Yeo - ho, heave ho, . . . Yeo ho, . . .
cre - - -
f

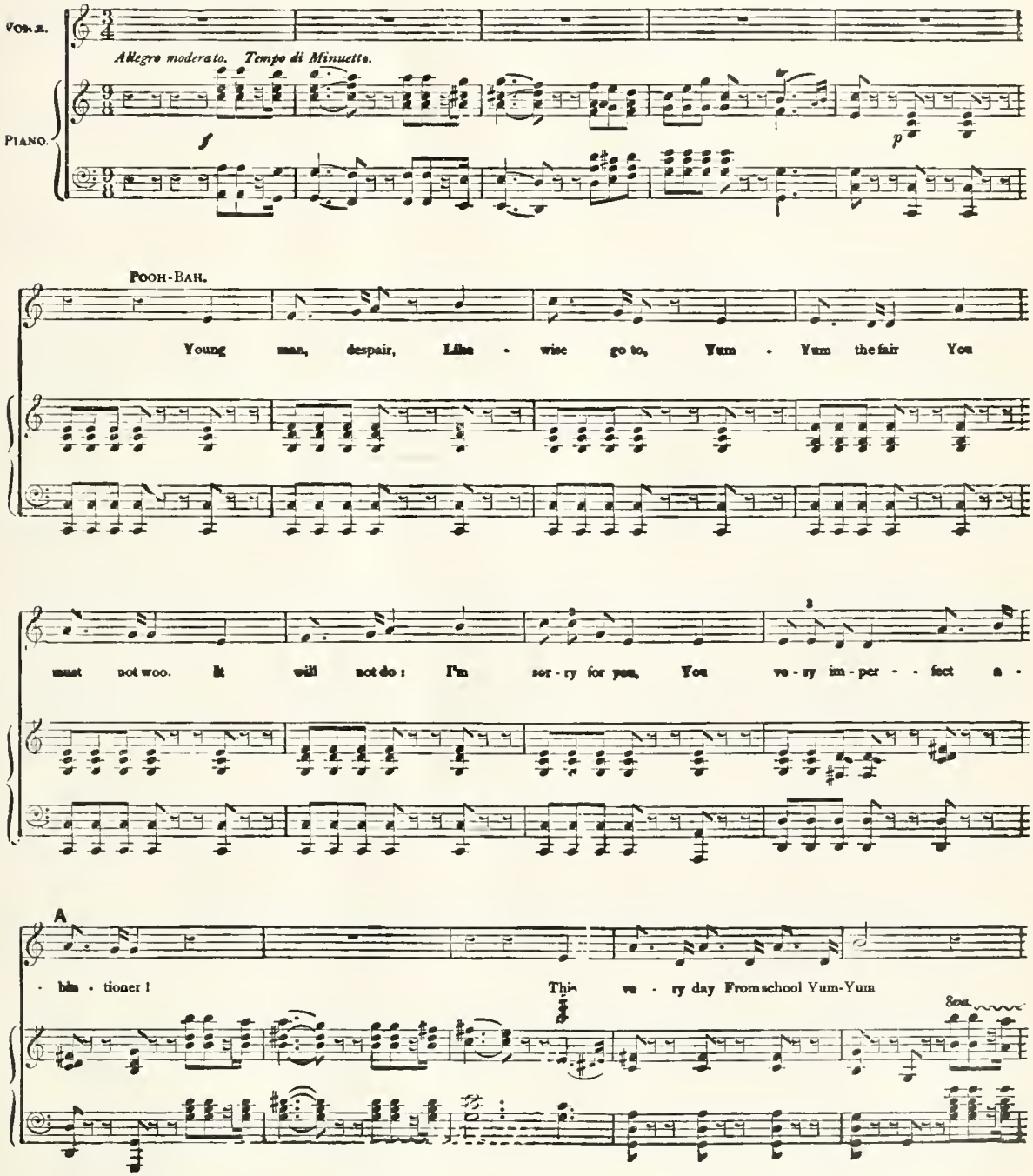
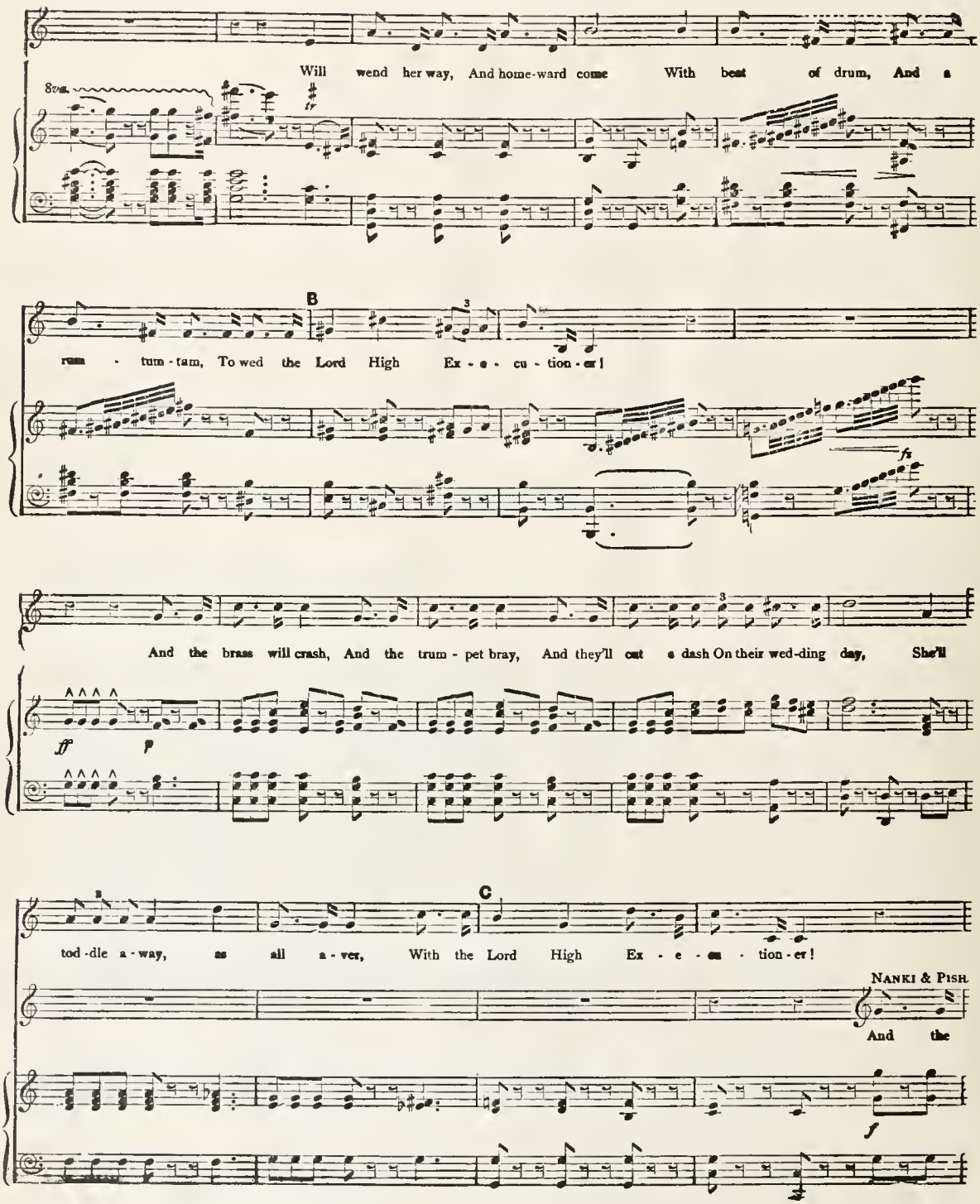
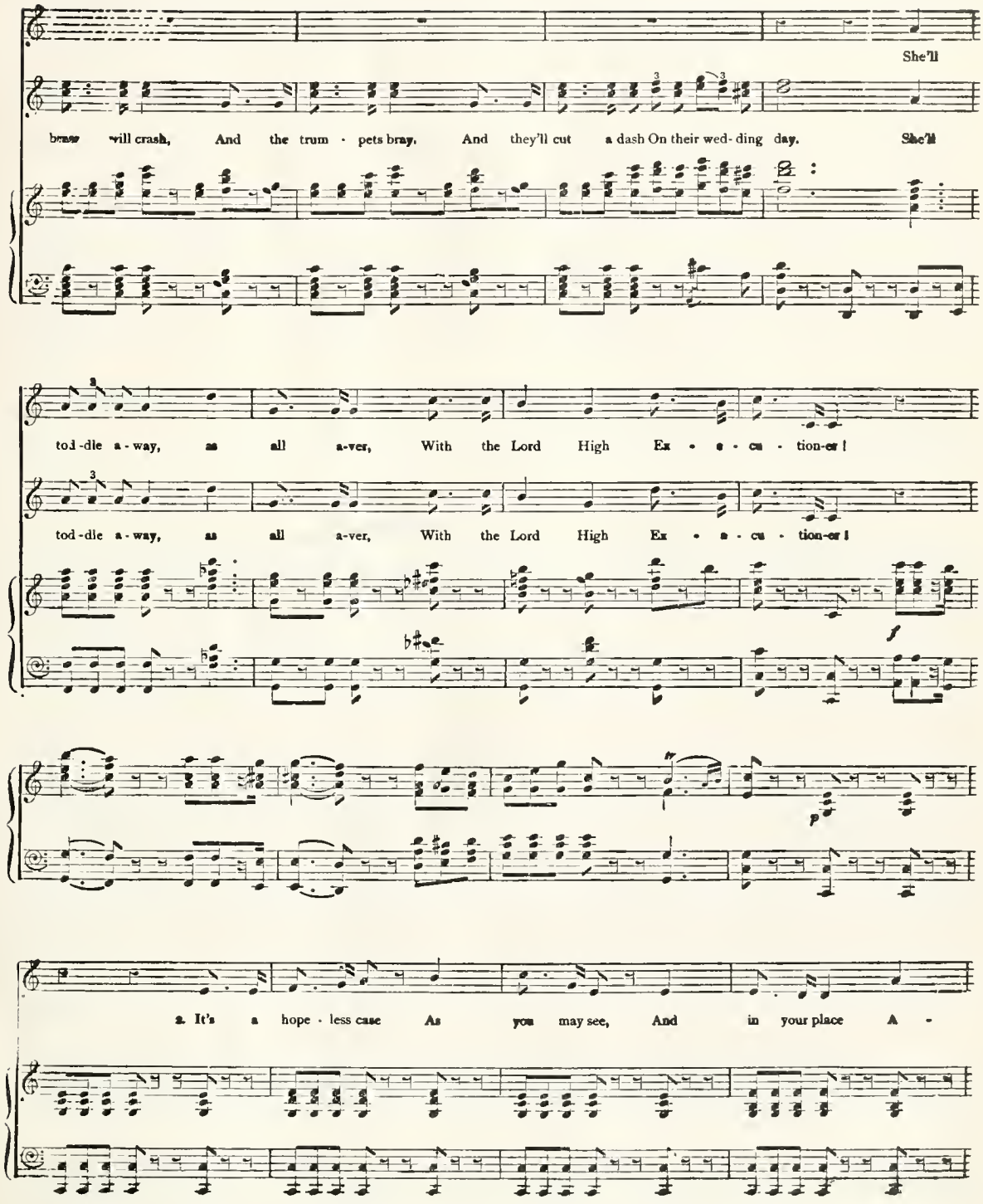

- ho, heave ho, heave ho, heave ho, yeo - ho!
. . . heave ho, heave ho, heave ho, yeo - ho!
NANKI.
A wan - d'ring min - strel I— A thing of shreds . . and patch-es, Of
Allegretto come 1mo.
bal - lads, songs and snatch- es, And drea- my lul - la - by, ... And drea-my lul . . .
MEN.
Of
. . . . la - lul - la - by, . . lul . . la - by!
drea - my lul . la - by, . . lu . . la - by!

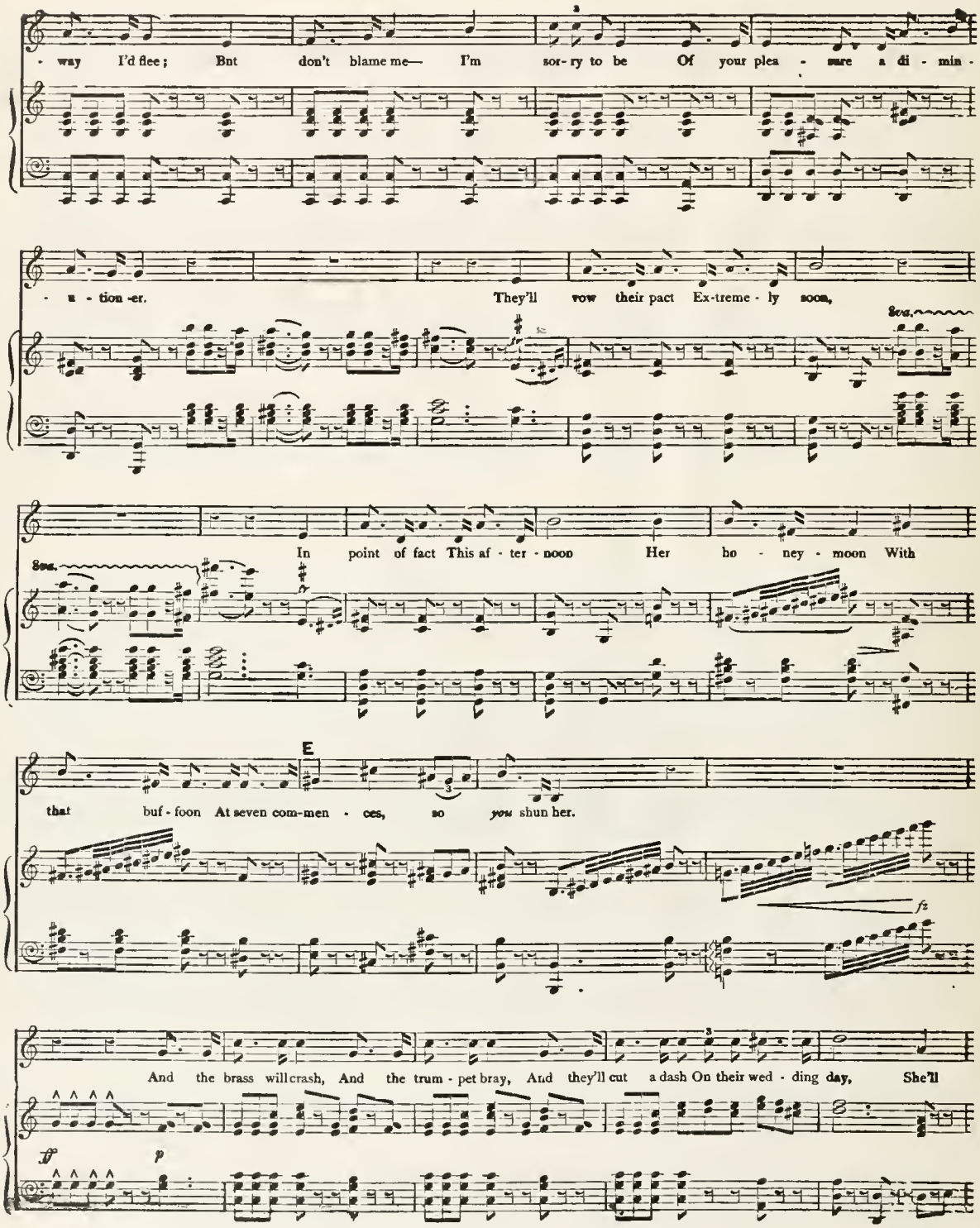
No. 3. SONG—(Pish-Tush)—& CHORUS.

Allegro con brio.
PIANO.
f
PISH-TUSH.
Our great Mi - ka - do, vir - tuous man, When he to rule our land be - gan, Re -
dim.
p
A
- solv'd to try A plan where-by Young men migh best be stead - ied So he de - creed, in words suc - cinct, That
all who flirt - ed, leer'd, or wink'd (Un less con - nu - bi - al - ly link'd), Should forthwith be be - head - ed, be -
B
- head - ed, be - head - - - - - - - ed, Should forth - with be be - head - ed,
ff

C
And I ex - pect you'll all a - gree That
he was right to so de-cree. And I am right, And you are right, And all is right as right can be!
MEN.
And
D
And all is right as right can
you are right, And we are right, And all is right, is right as right can be! And all is right as right can
be, Right . . as right . . . . can be! . . . .
be, Right . . as right . . . . can be! . . . .

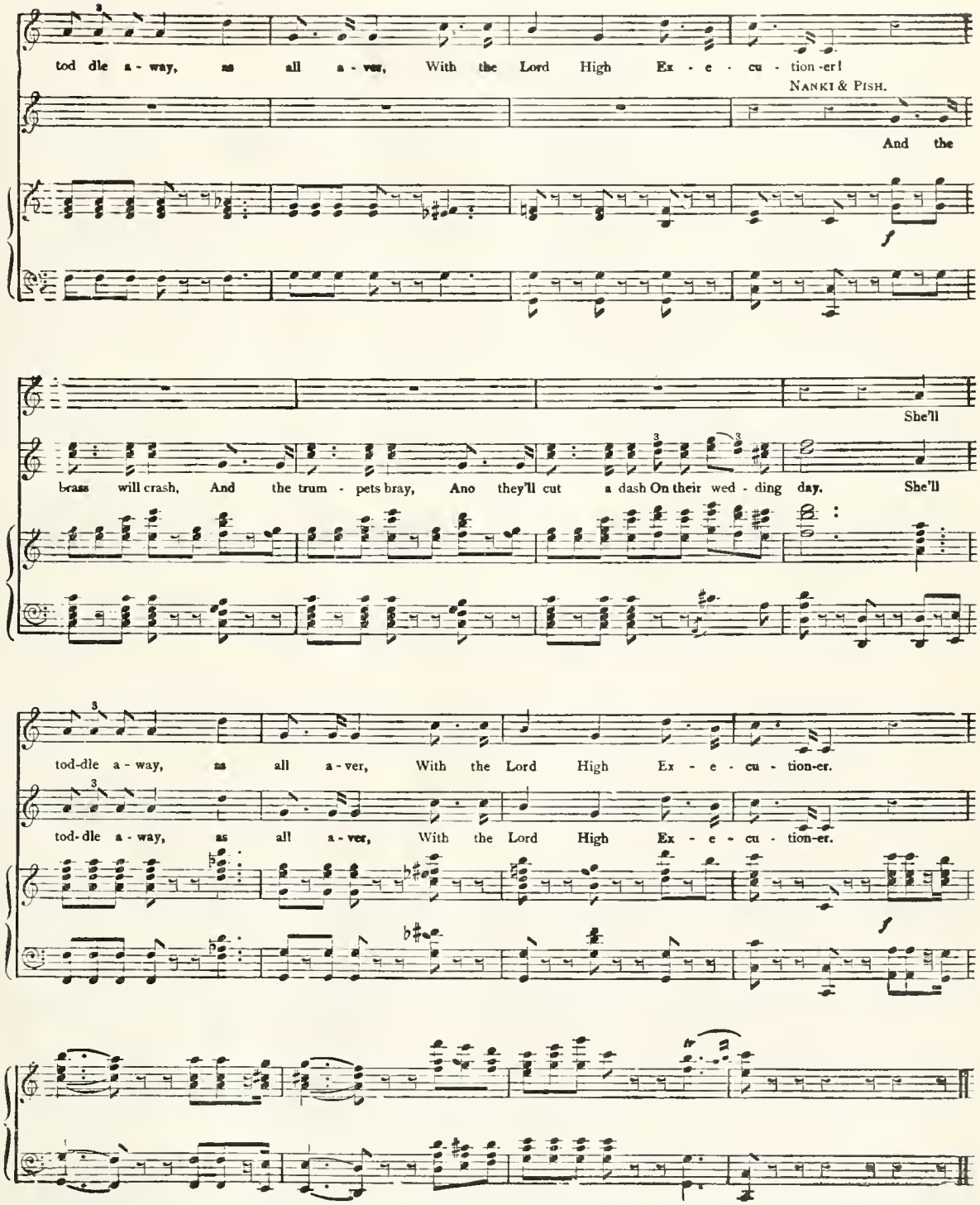

dim.
This stern de - cree, you'll un - der - stand, Caus'd great dis - may through - out the land; For young and old And
p
shy and bold Were e - qual - ly af - fect - ed. The youth who wink'd a rov - ing eye, Or breath'd a non - con -
- mu - bial sigh, Was there - up - on con - demned to die— He u - sual - ly ob - ject - ed, ob - ject - ed, ob -
- ject - - - - - ed, He u - sual - ly ob - ject - ed.
ff

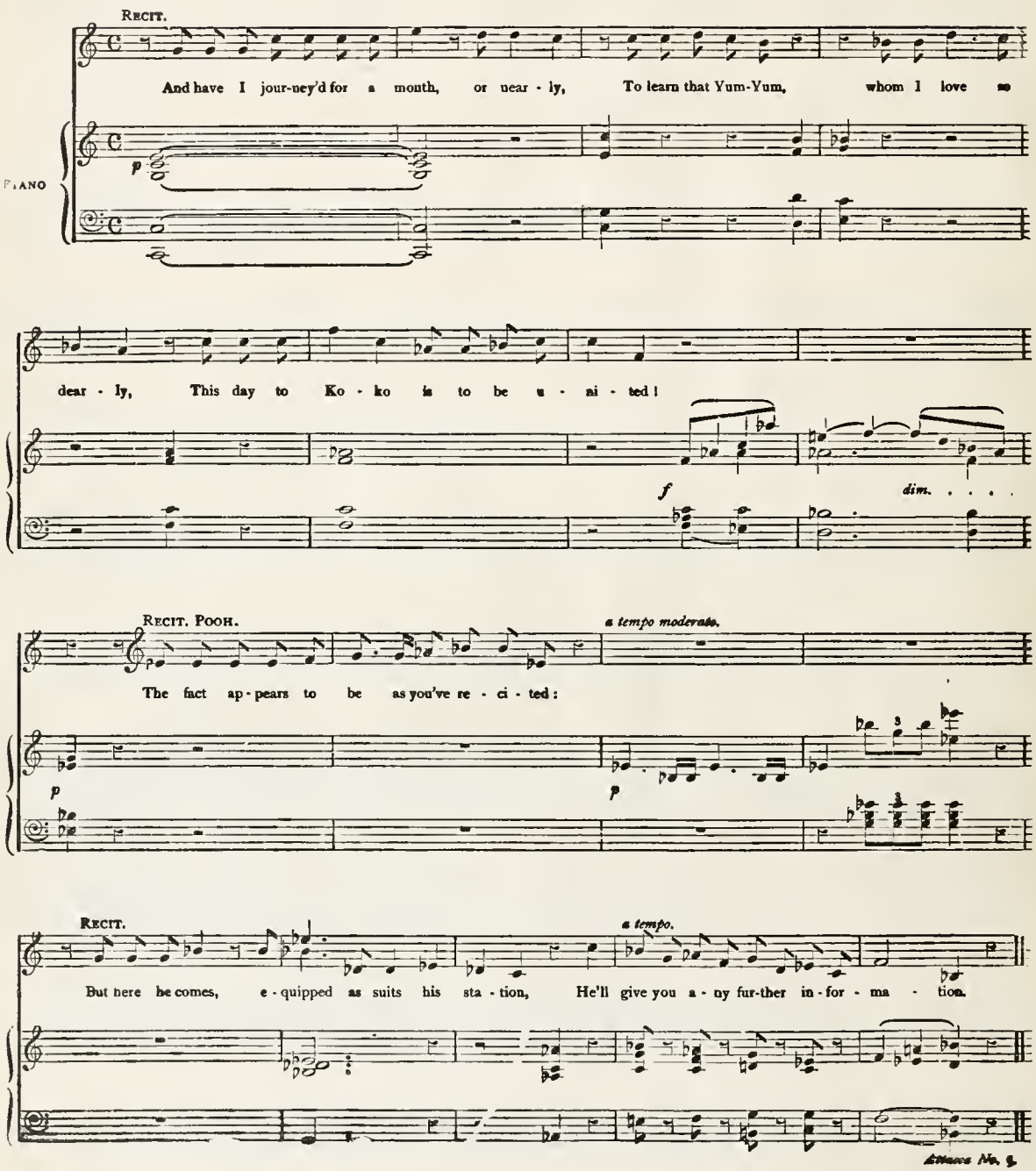

And you'll al - low, as I ex - pect, That
p
he was right to so ob - ject, And I am right, And you are right, And ev - 'ry-thing is quite cor - rect.
MEN.
f
And
E
And ev - 'ry - thing is quite cor -
you are right, And we are right, And ev - 'ry-thing is quite, is quite cor - rect, And ev - 'ry - thing is quite cor -
f
- rect, All . . is quite . . . . cor - rect. . . . .
- rect, All . . is quite . . . cor - rect. . . . .
ff

And so we straight let
p
out on bail A con - vict from the coun - ty jail, Whose head was next On some pre - text con - demn - ed to be
F
mown off, And made *him* Headsman, for we said "Who's next to be de - ca - pi - ted Can - not cut off an -
o - ther's head Un - til he's cut his own off, his own off, his own
G
off, un - til he's cut his own off."
ff

And we are right, I think you'll say, To ar - gue in this kind of way. And
I am right, And you are right, And all is right, too - loo - ral - lay.
MEN.
And you are right, And we are right, And
And I am right, And you are right, And . . .
all is right, Too - loo - ral, loo - ral - lay. And you are right, And we are right, And . . .
all . . . . is right! . . . .
all . . . . is right! . . . .

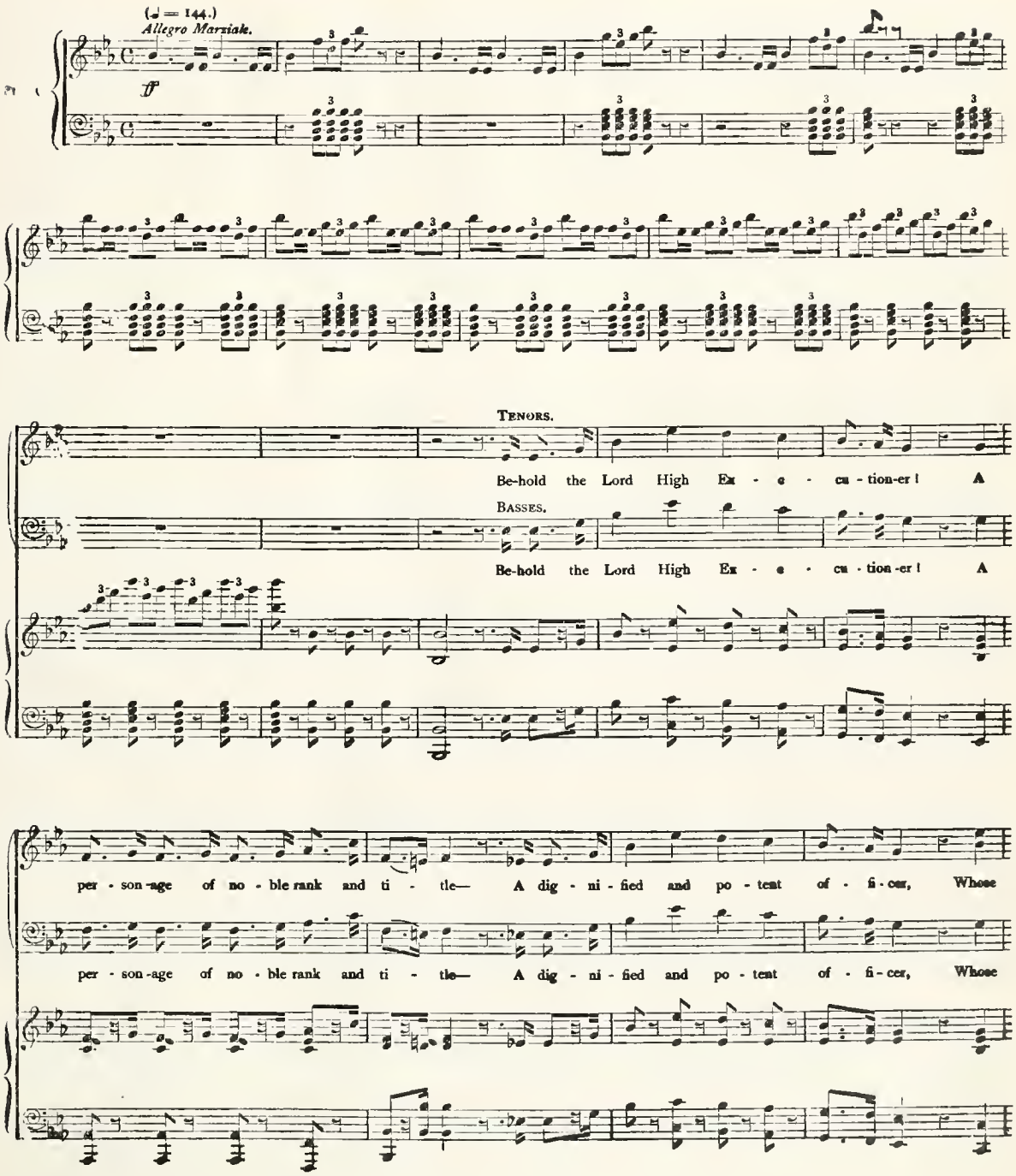
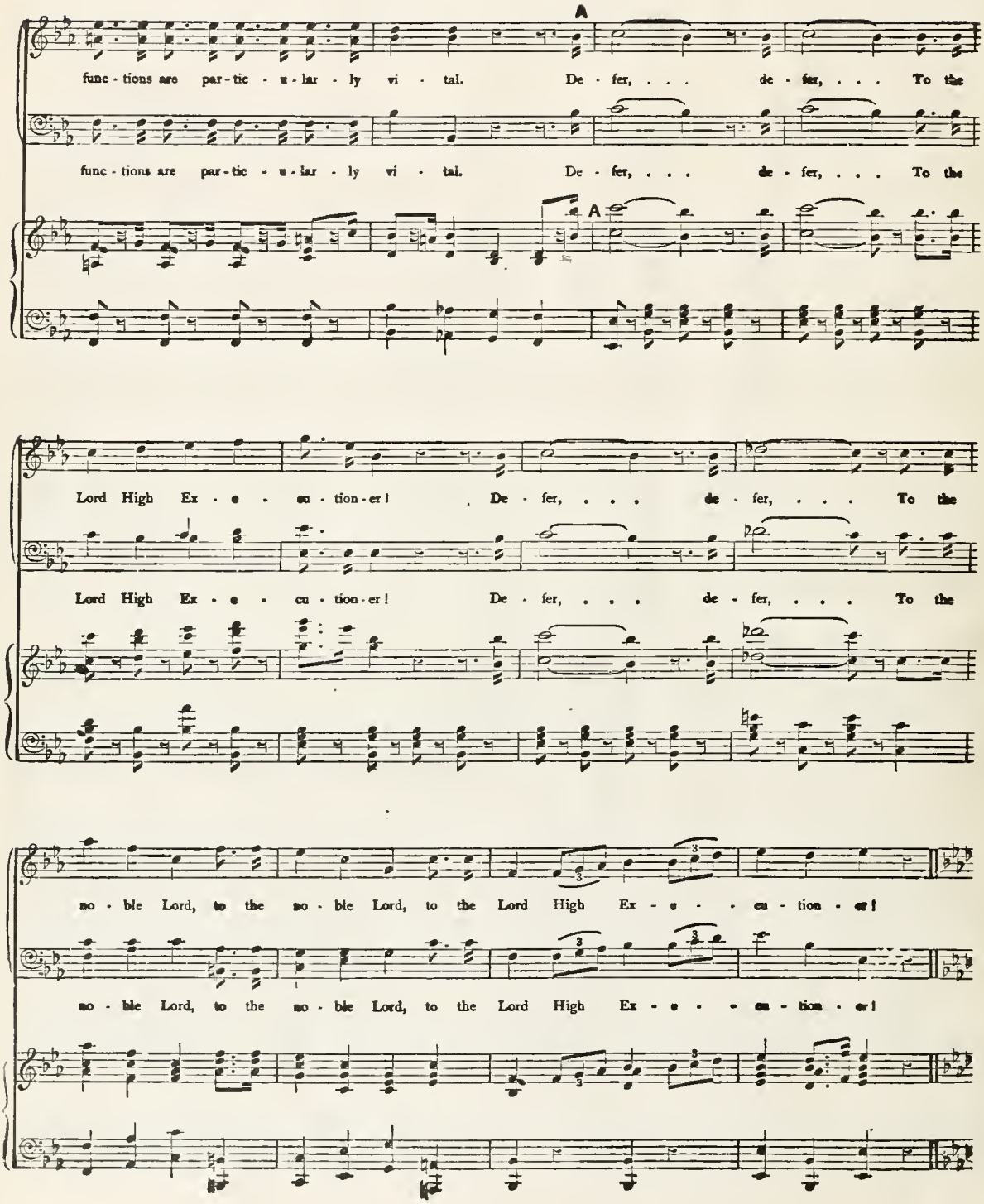
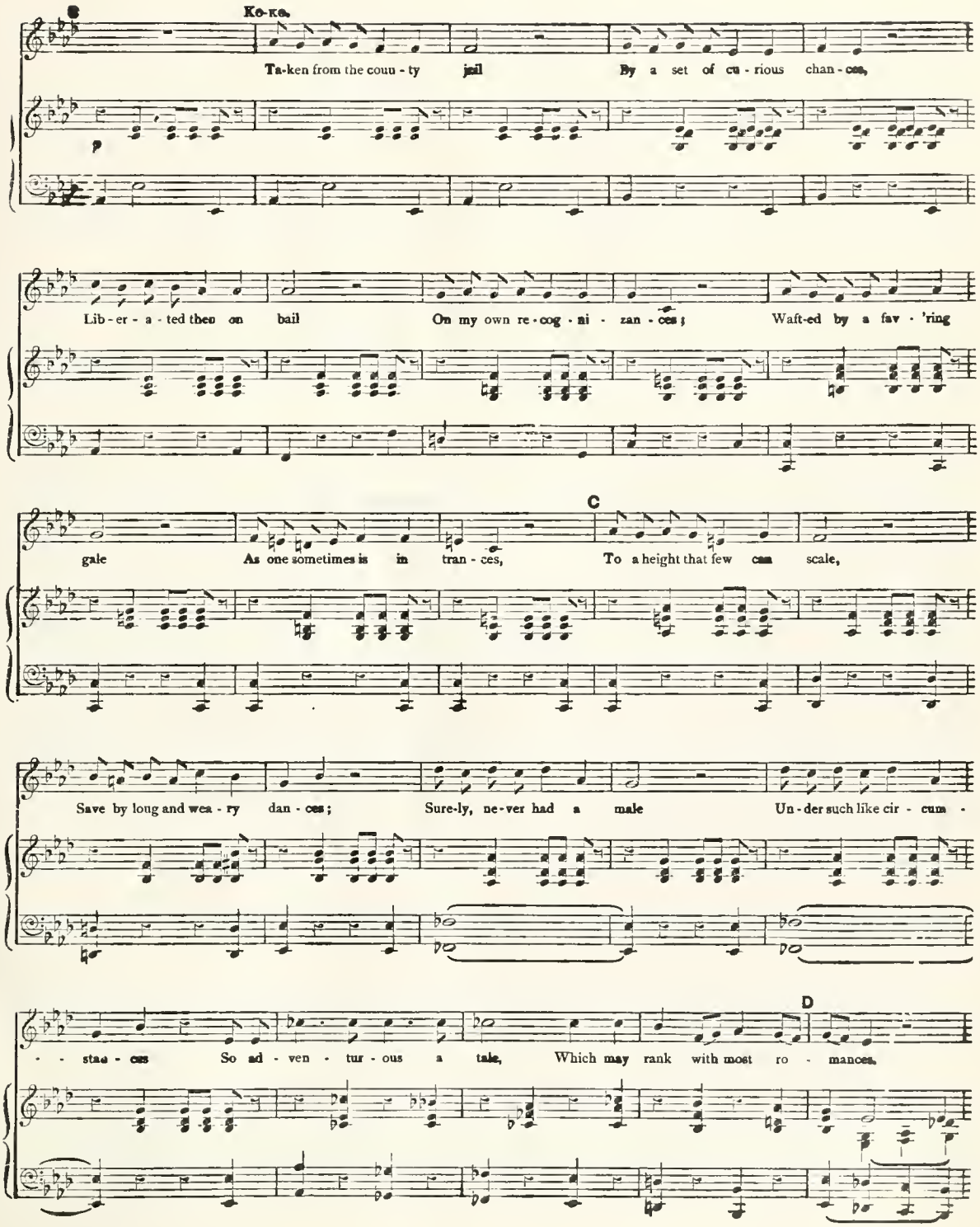
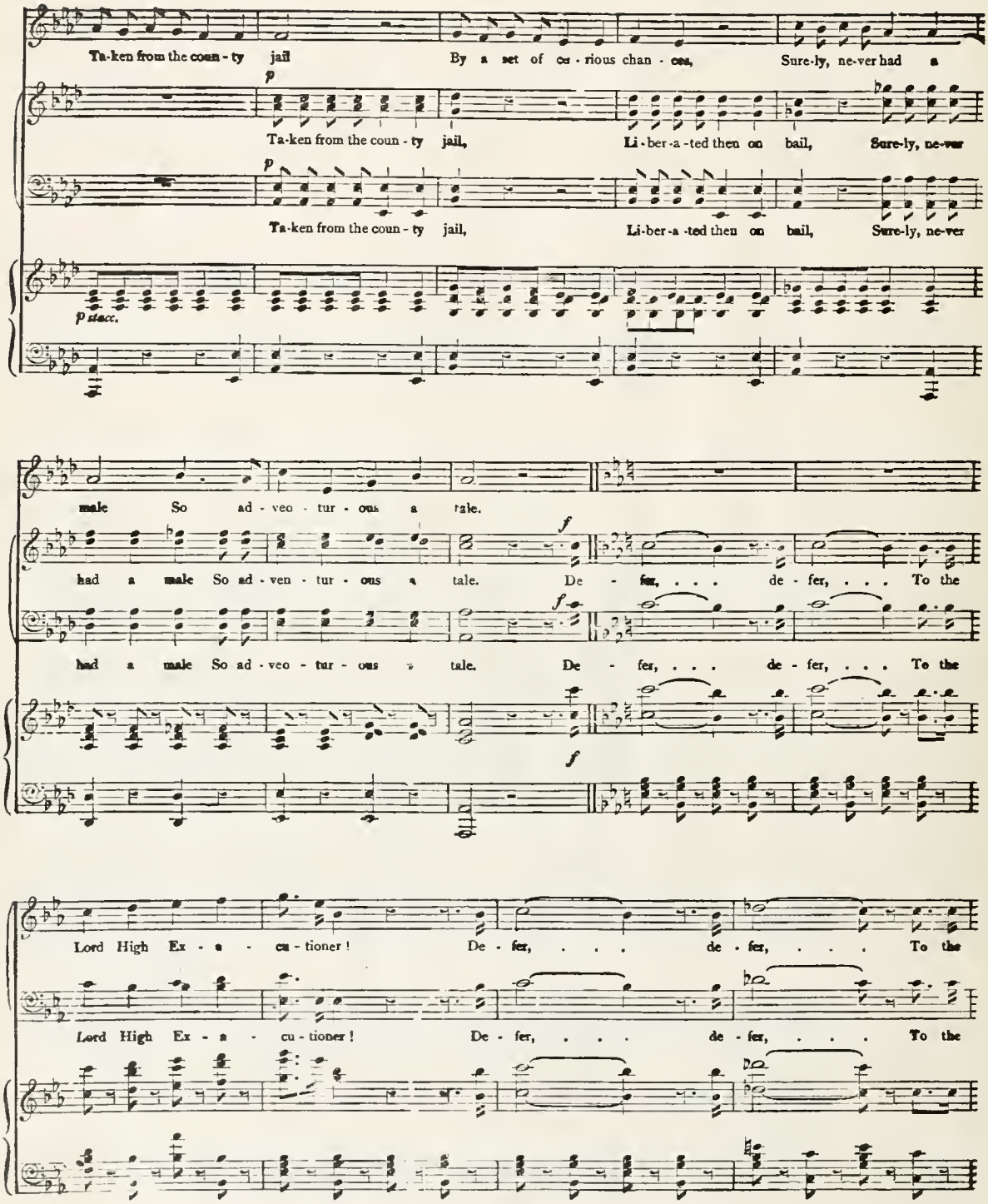
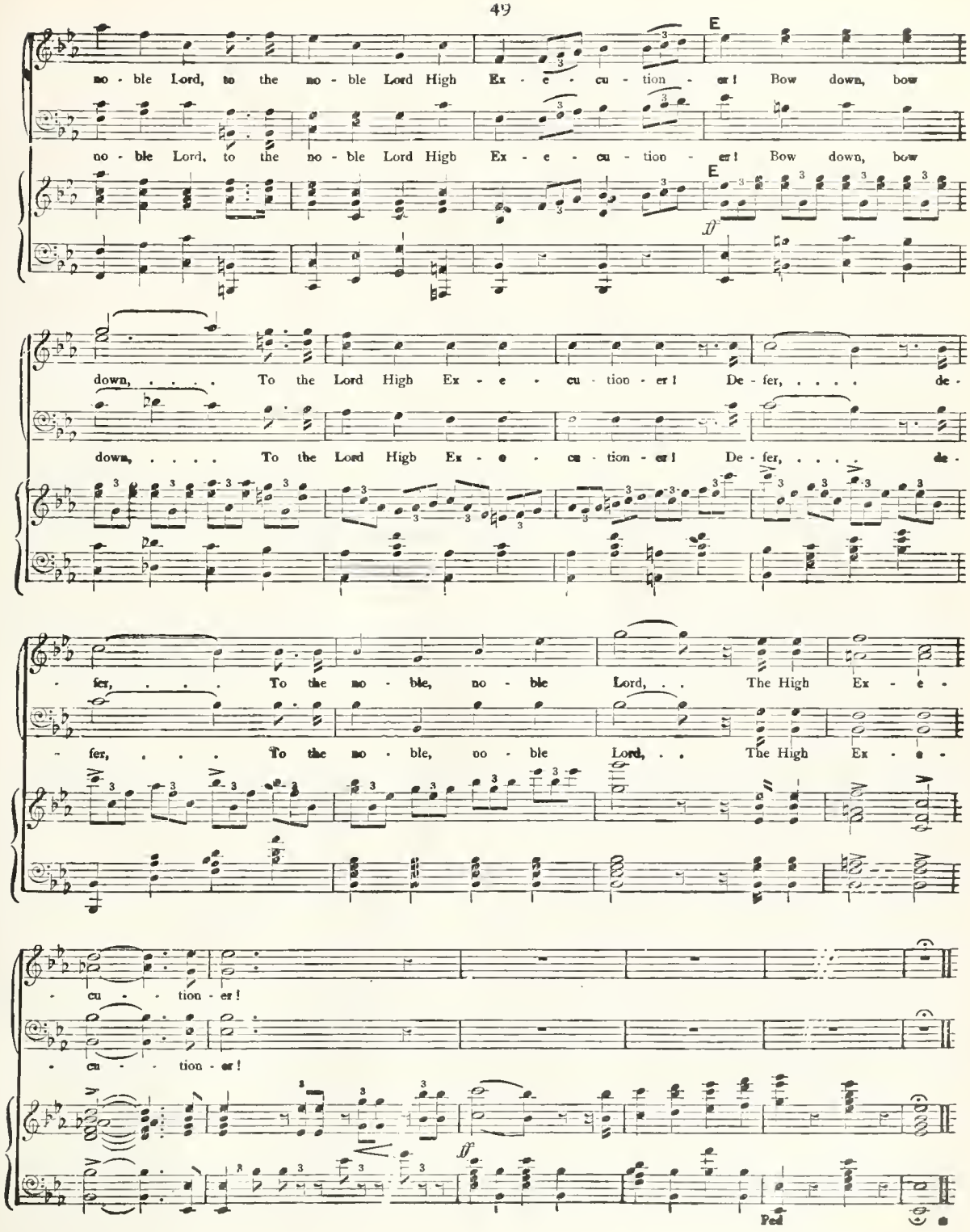
No. 4. SONG—Pooh-Bah (with Nanki and Pish).

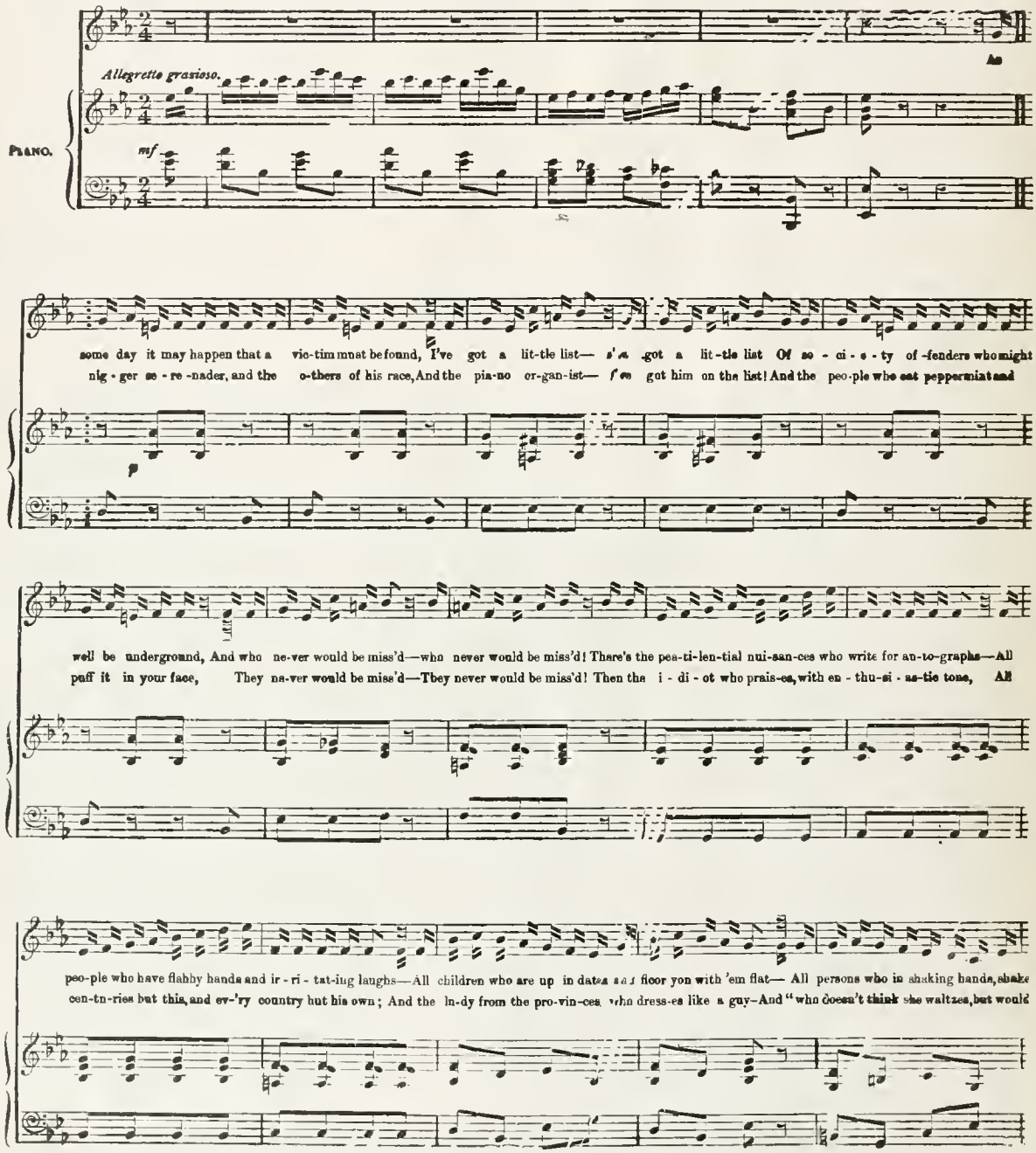
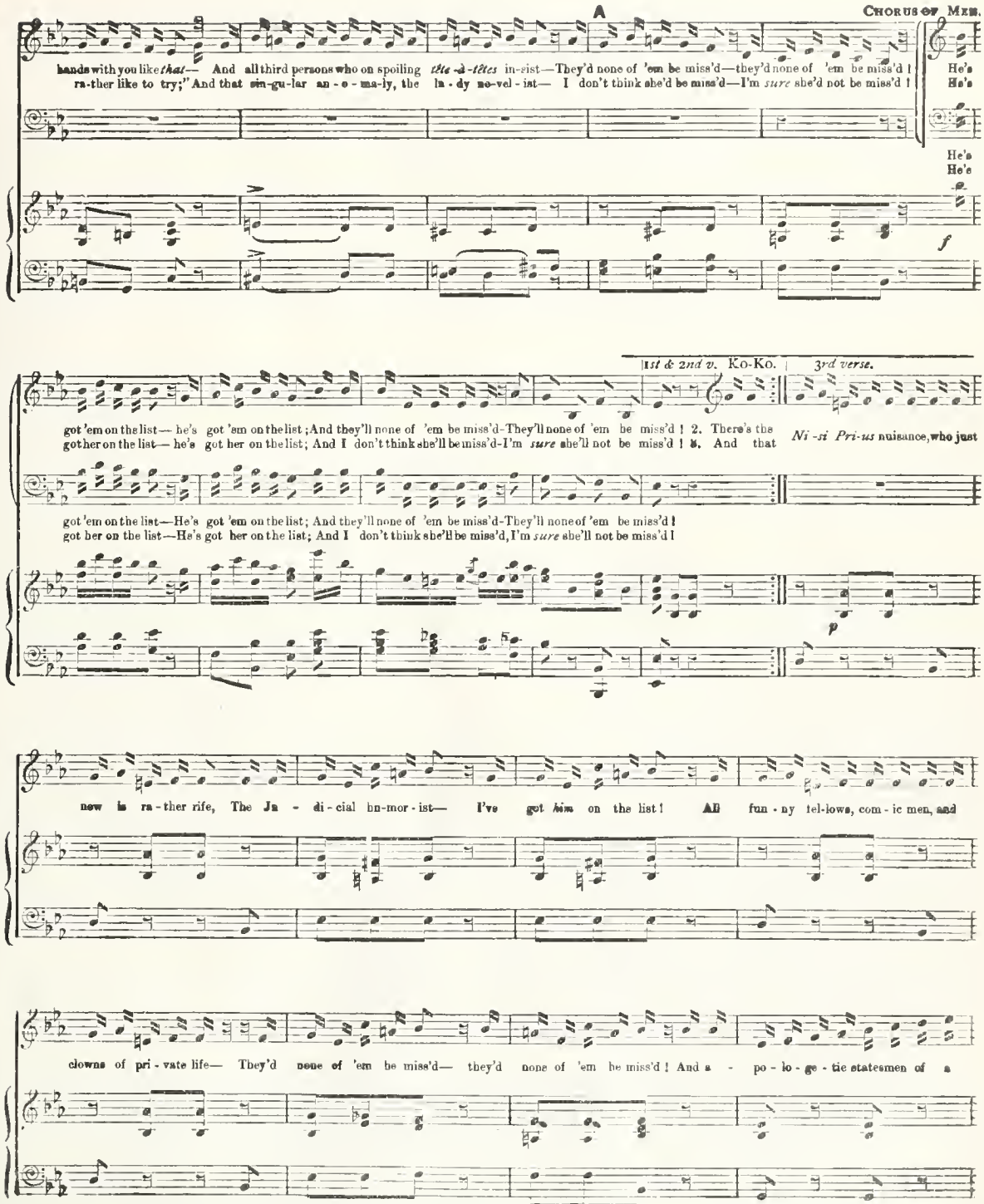
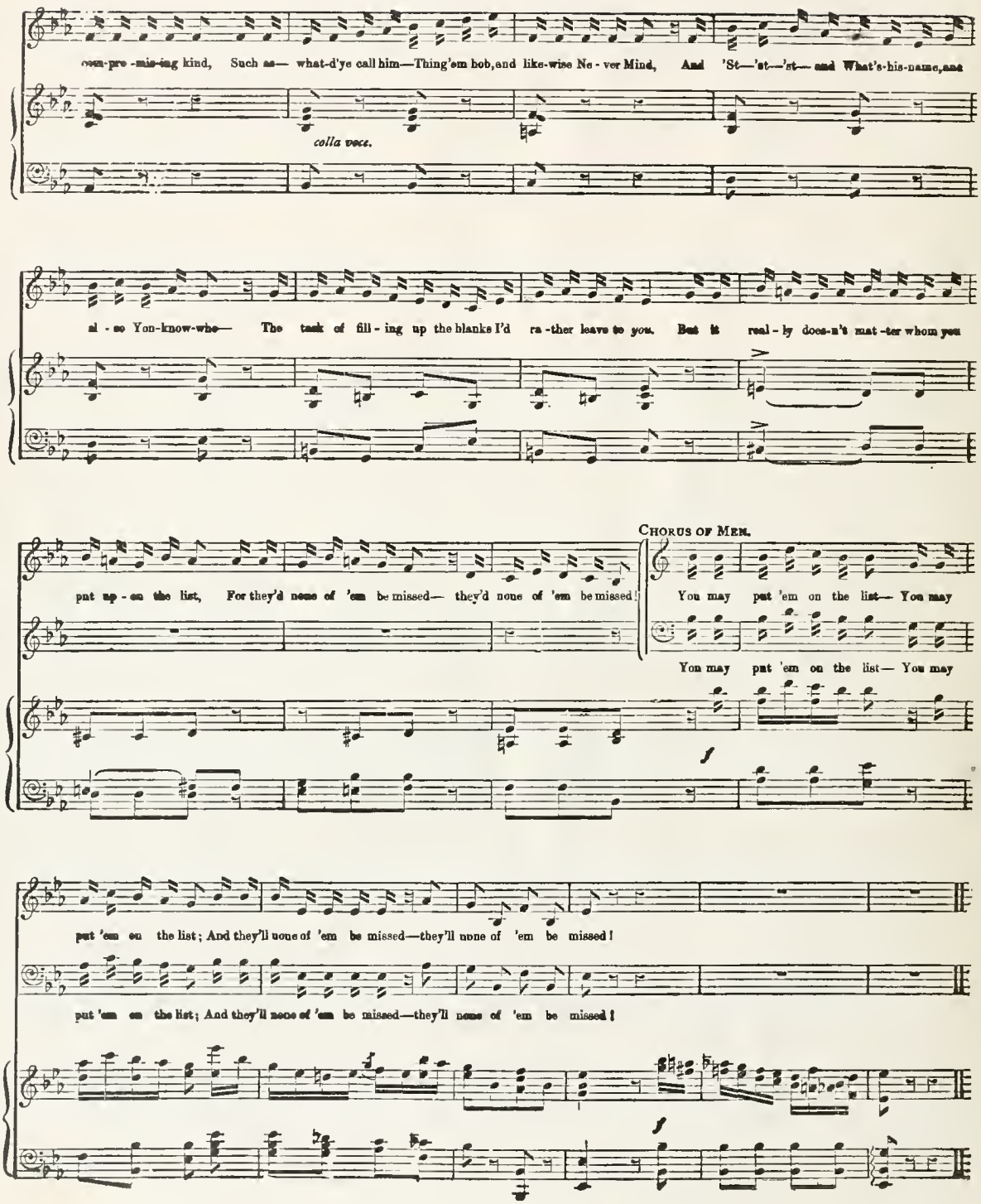

Voice.
Piano.
Allegro moderato. Tempo di Minuetto.
f
p
Pooh-Bah.
Young man, despair, Like - wise go to, Yum - Yum the fair You
must not woo. It will not do: I'm sor - ry for you, You ve - ry im - per - - fect a -
A
- bin - tioner! This ve - ry day From school Yum-Yum

Will wend her way, And home-ward come With beat of drum, And a
8va.
B
rum - tum - tam, To wed the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er!
fz
And the brass will crash, And the trum - pet bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed-ding day, She'll
ff
p
C
tod - dle a - way, as all a - ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er!
NANKI & PISH.
And the
f

She'll
brass will crash, And the trum - pets bray. And they'll cut a dash On their wed - ding day. She'll
tod - dle a - way, as all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
tod - dle a - way, as all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
2. It's a hope - less case As you may see, And in your place A -

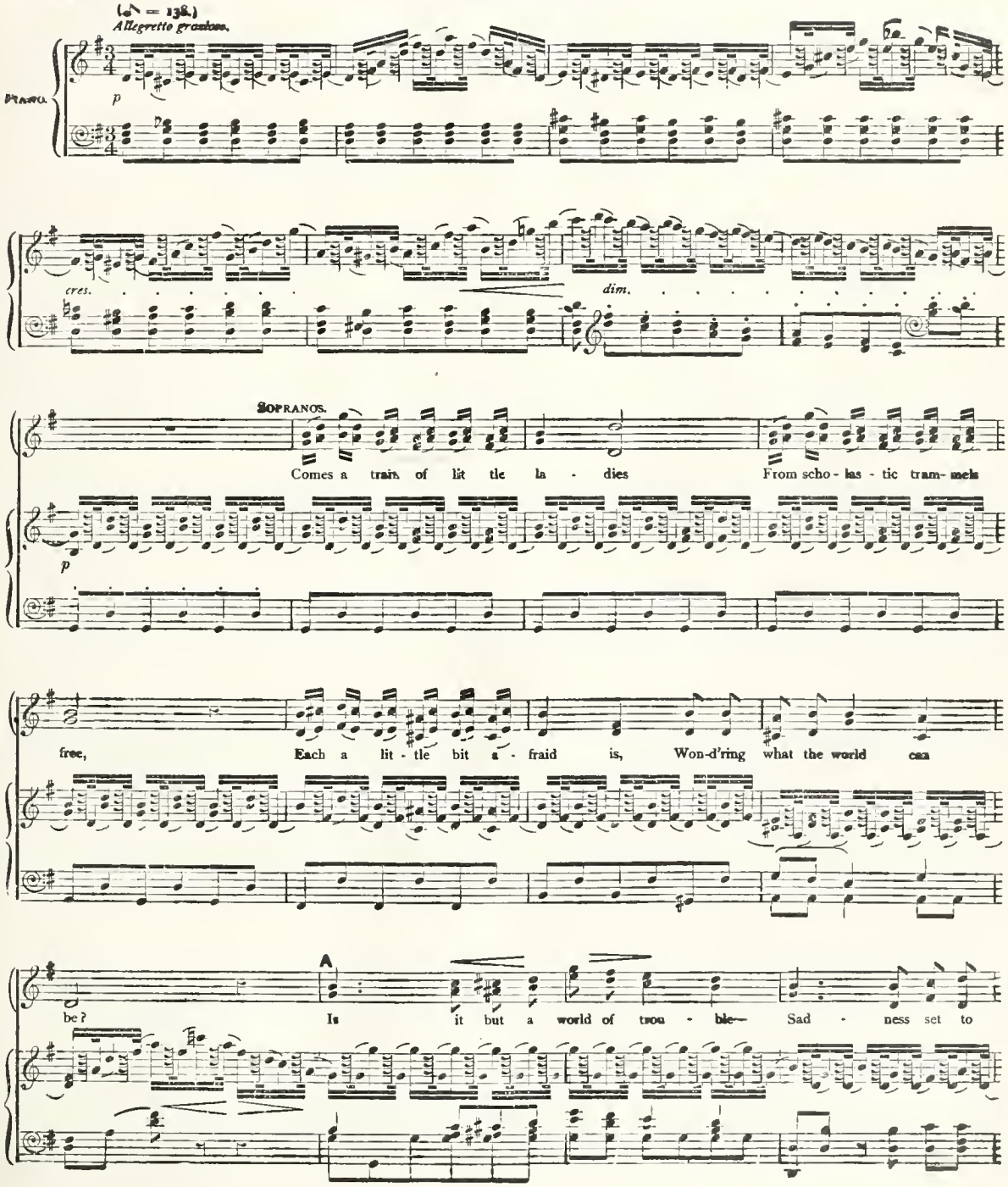
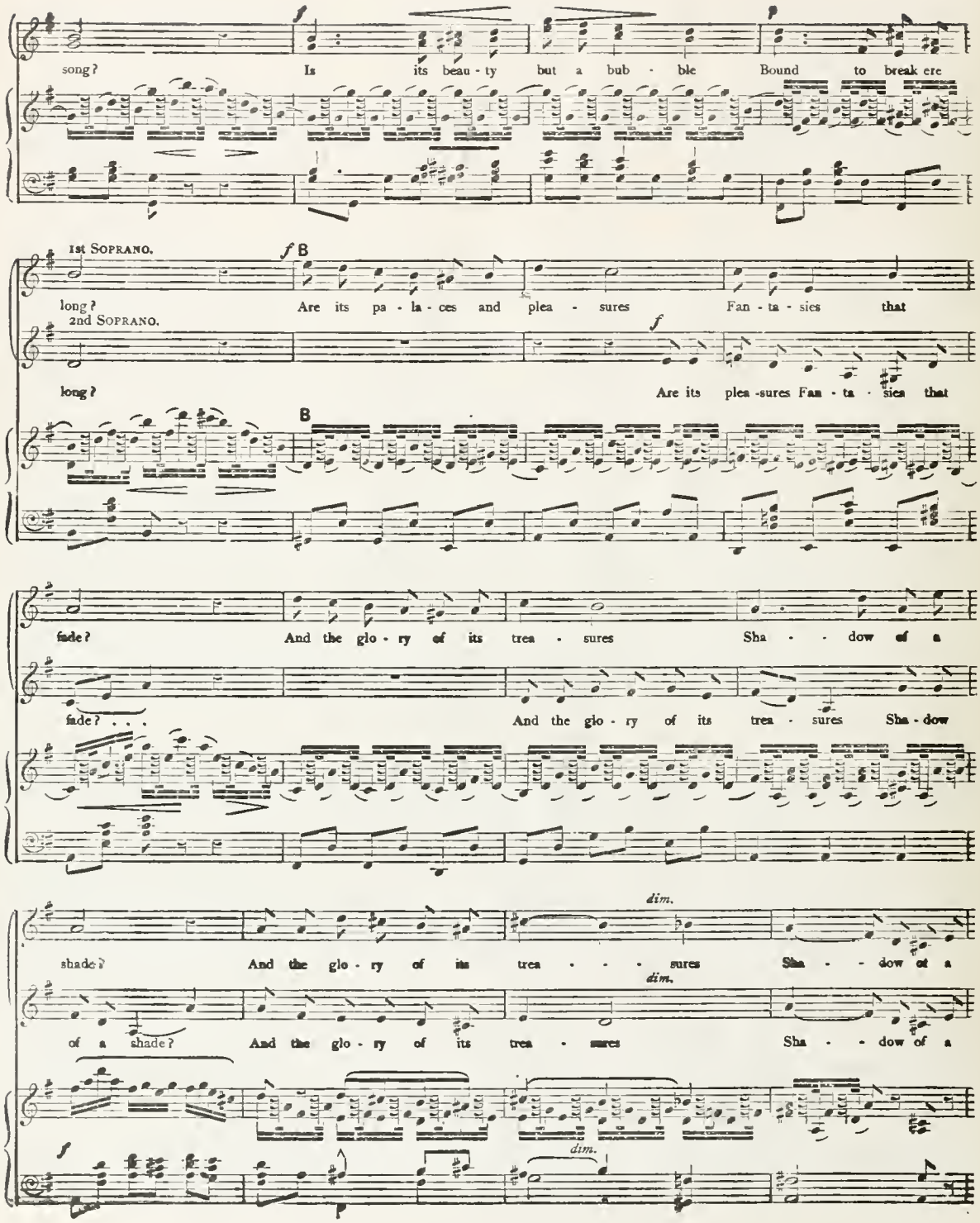
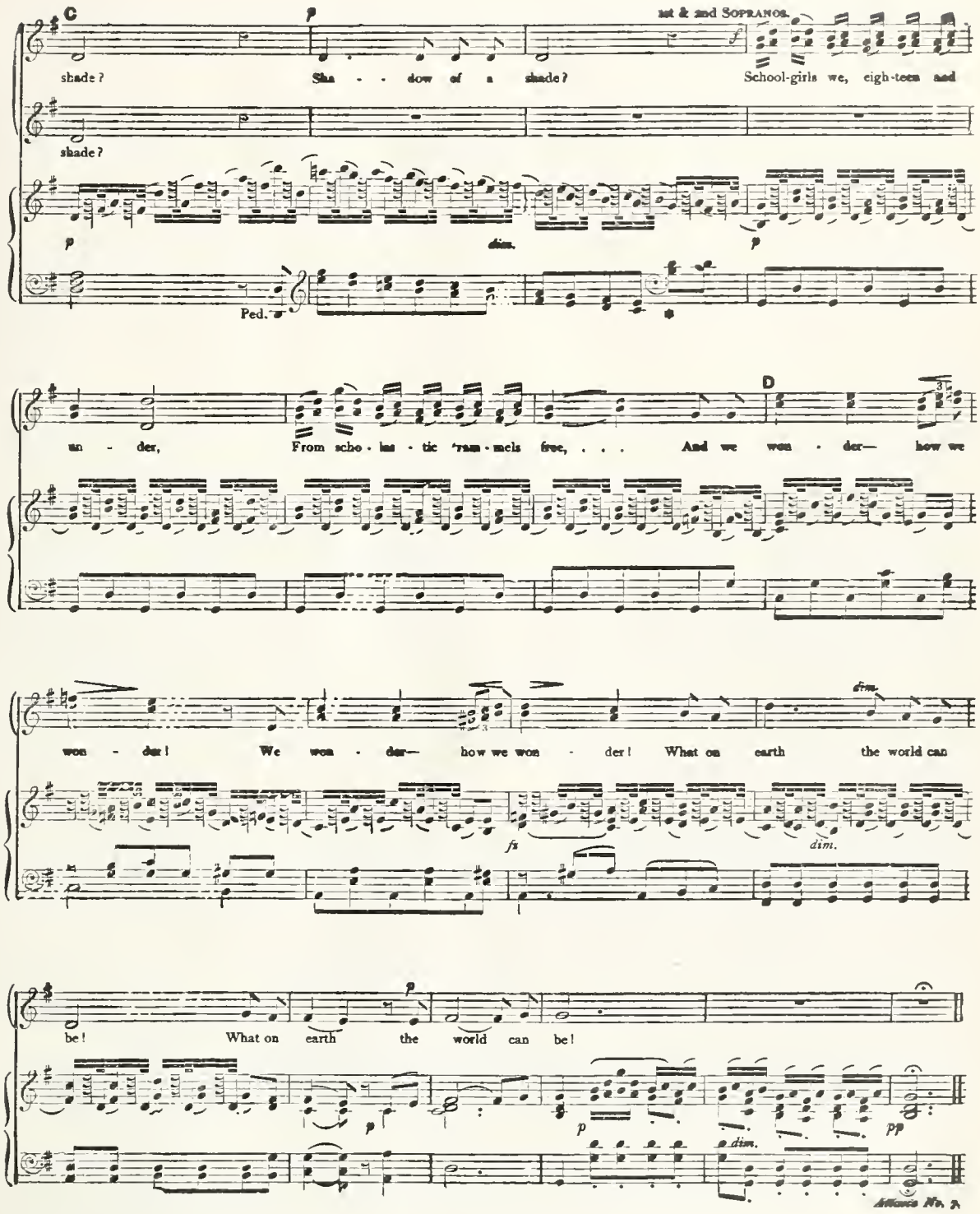

- way I'd flee; Bnt don't blame me— I'm sor- ry to be Of your plea - sure a di - min -
- u - tion -er. They'll vow their pact Ex-treme - ly soon,
8va.
In point of fact This af - ter - noon Her ho - ney - moon With
8va.
E
that buf - foon At seven com-men - ces, so you shun her.
fz
And the brass will crash, And the trum - pet bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed - ding day, She'll
ff
p

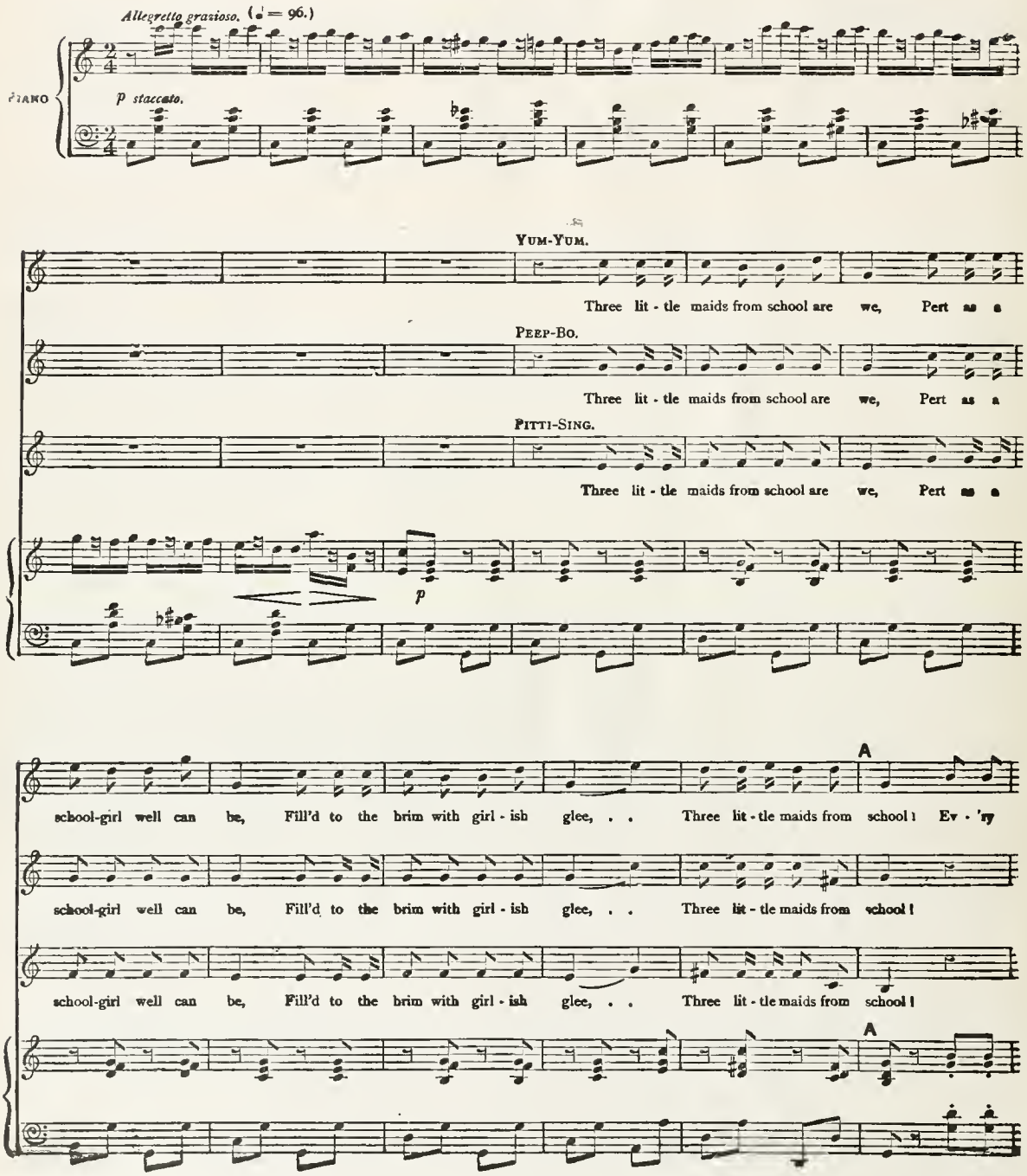
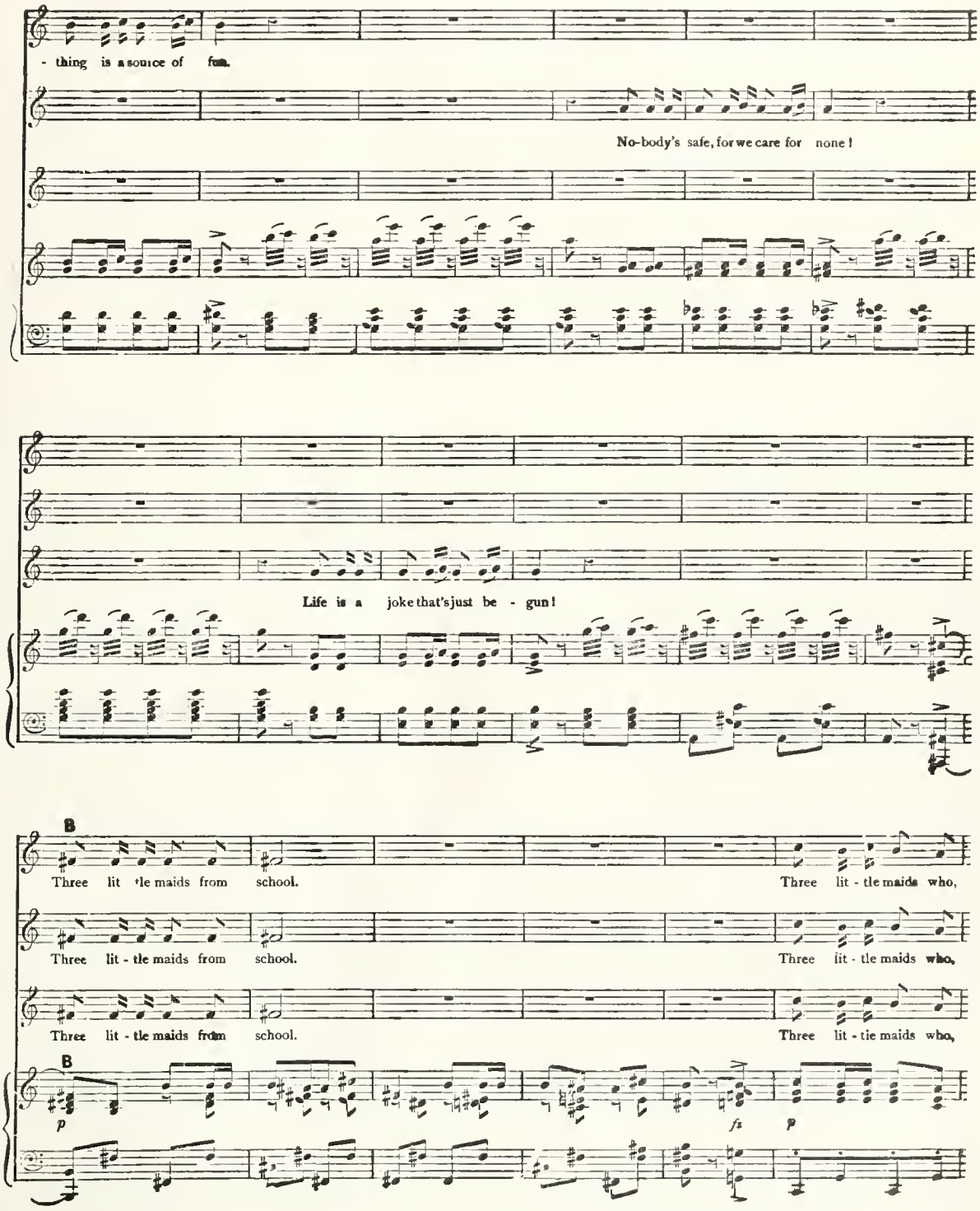

tod dle a - way, as all a - ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
NANKI & PISH.
And the
She'll
brass will crash, And the trum - pets bray, Ano they'll cut a dash On their wed - ding day. She'll
tod-dle a - way, as all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er.
tod- dle a - way, as all a - ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er.

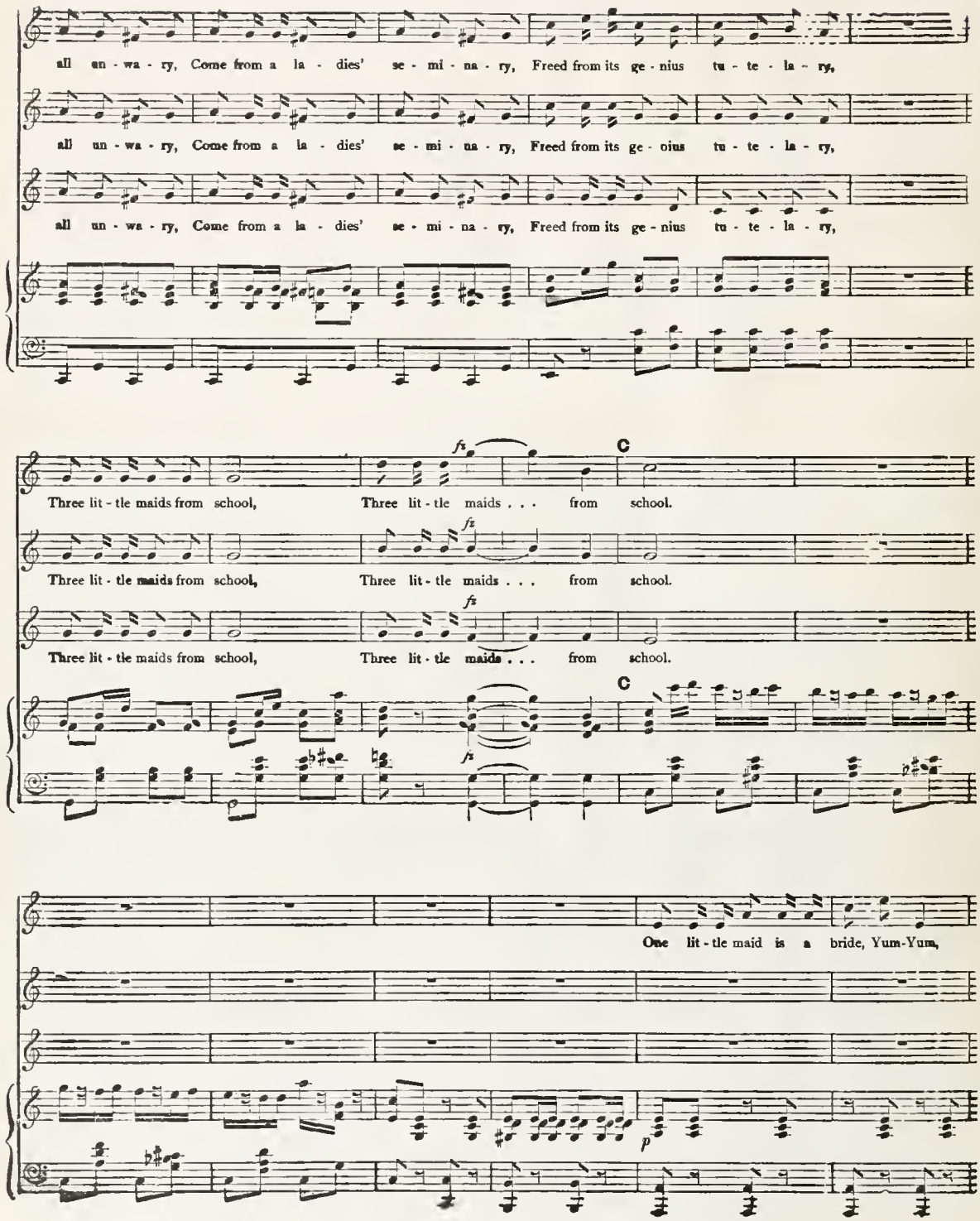
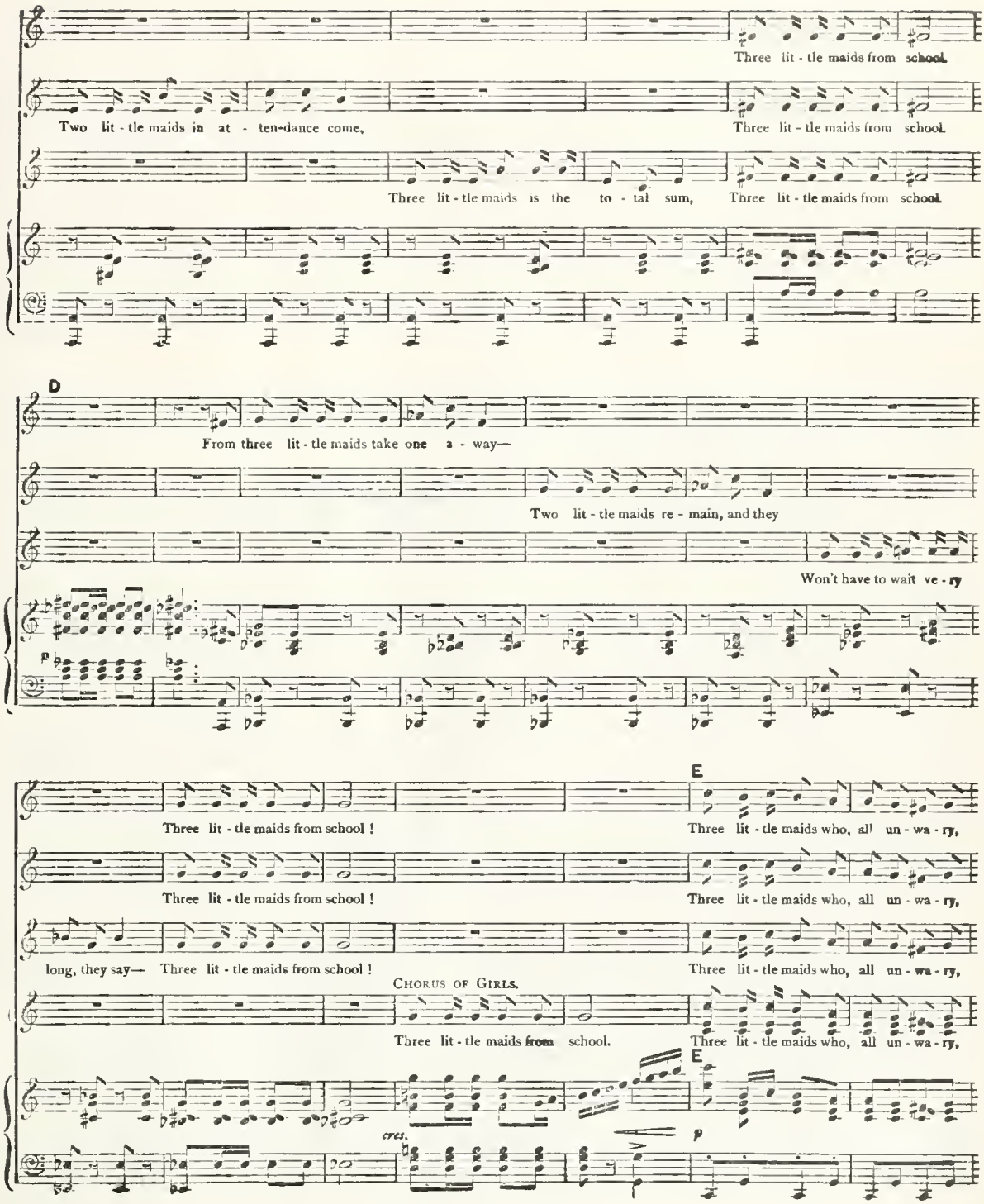
No. 4a. RECIT.—(Nanki—Pooh-Bah.)

RECIT.
And have I jour-ney'd for a month, or near - ly, To learn that Yum-Yum, whom I love so
PIANO
p
dear - ly, This day to Ko - ko is to be u - ni - ted!
f
dim.
RECIT. POOH.
a tempo moderato.
The fact ap - pears to be as you've re - ci - ted:
p
p
RECIT.
a tempo.
But here he comes, e - quipped as suits his sta - tion, He'll give you a - ny fur-ther in - for - ma - tion.

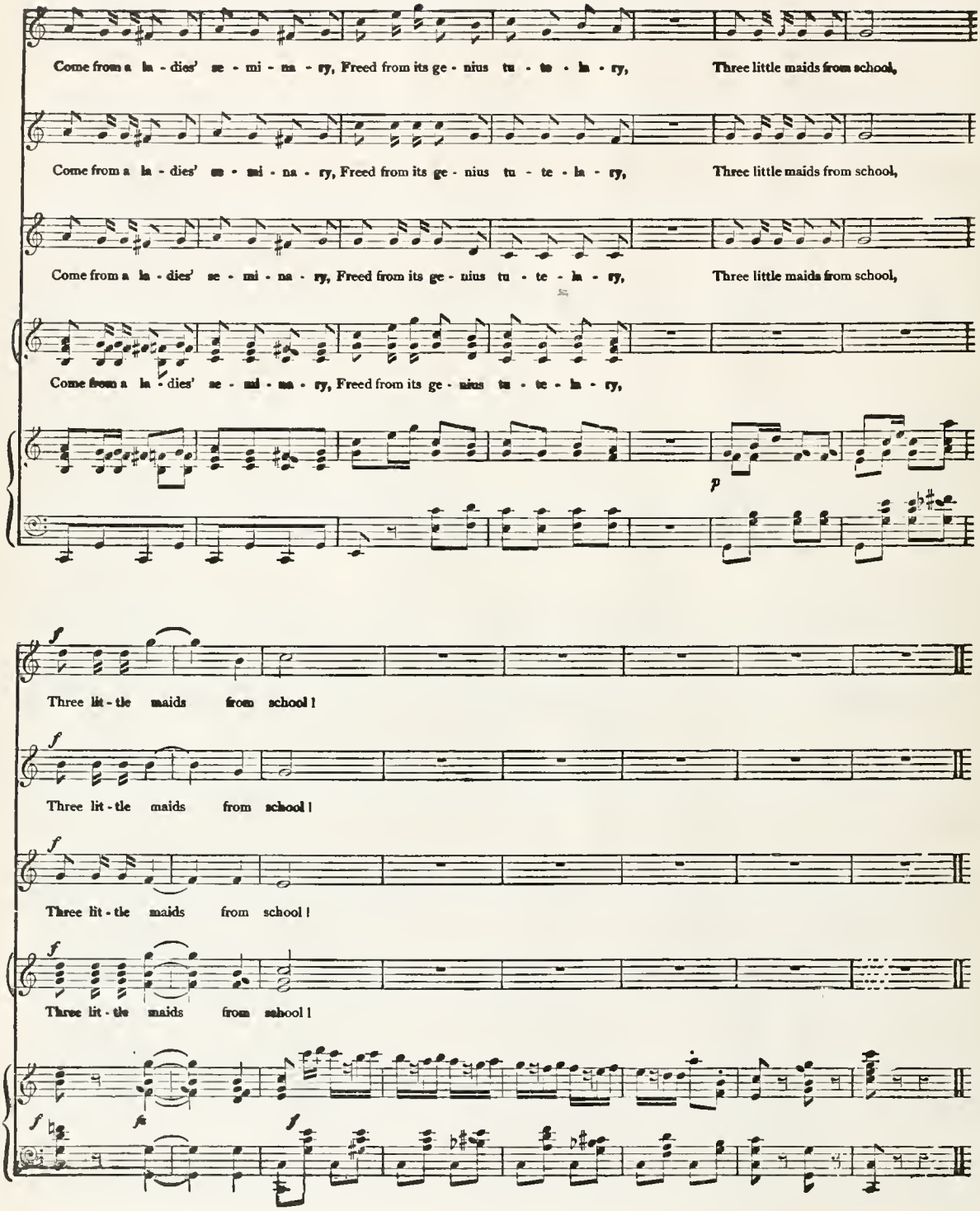
No. 5. CHORUS—(with Solo—Ko-ko.)

(♩ = 144.)
Allegro Marziale.
ff
TENORS.
Be-hold the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er! A
BASSES.
Be-hold the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er! A
per - son-age of no - ble rank and ti - tle— A dig - ni - fied and po - tent of - fi - cer, Whose
per - son-age of no - ble rank and ti - tle— A dig - ni - fied and po - tent of - fi - cer, Whose

A
func - tions are par - tic - u - lar - ly vi - tal. De - fer, . . . de - fer, . . . To the
func - tions are par - tic - u - lar - ly vi - tal. De - fer, . . . de - fer, . . . To the
A
Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er! De - fer, . . . de - fer, . . . To the
Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er! De - fer, . . . de - fer, . . . To the
no - ble Lord, to the no - ble Lord, to the Lord High Ex - e - - cu - tion - er!
no - ble Lord, to the no - ble Lord, to the Lord High Ex - e - - cu - tion - er!

B
Ko-ko.
Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail By a set of cu-rious chan-ces,
p
Lib-er-a-ted then on bail On my own re-cog-ni-zan-ces; Waft-ed by a fav-'ring
C
gale As one sometimes is in tran-ces, To a height that few can scale,
Save by long and wea-ry dan-ces; Sure-ly, ne-ver had a male Un-der such like cir-cum-
D
-stan-ces So ad-ven-tur-ous a tale, Which may rank with most ro-mances.

Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail By a set of cu-rious chan-ces, Sure-ly, ne-ver had a
p
Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail, Li-ber-a-ted then on bail, Sure-ly, ne-ver
p
Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail, Li-ber-a-ted then on bail, Sure-ly, ne-ver
p stacc.
male So ad-veo-tur-ous a tale.
had a male So ad-ven-tur-ous a tale. De-fer, . . . de-fer, . . . To the
f
had a male So ad-veo-tur-ous a tale. De-fer, . . . de-fer, . . . To the
f
Lord High Ex-a-cu-tioner! De-fer, . . . de-fer, . . . To the
Lord High Ex-a-cu-tioner! De-fer, . . . de-fer, . . . To the

E
no - ble Lord, to the no - ble Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er! Bow down, bow
no - ble Lord, to the no - ble Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er! Bow down, bow
E
ff
down, ... To the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er! De - fer, ... de -
down, ... To the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er! De - fer, ... de -
- fer, . . . To the no - ble, no - ble Lord, . . The High Ex - e -
- fer, . . . To the no - ble, no - ble Lord, . . The High Ex - e -
- cu - tion - er!
- cu - tion - er!
ff
Ped

No. 5a. SONG—(Ko-Ko, with Chorus of Men).

Allegretto grazioso.
PIANO.
mf
p
some day it may happen that a vic-tim must be found, I've got a lit-tle list— s've got a lit-tle list Of so - ci - e - ty of-fenders who might
nig - ger se - re -nader, and the o-thers of his race, And the pia-no or-gan-ist— I've got him on the list! And the peo-ple who eat peppermint and
well be underground, And who ne-ver would be miss'd—who never would be miss'd! There's the pea-ti-len-tial nui-san-ces who write for an-to-graphs—All
puff it in your face, They ne-ver would be miss'd—They never would be miss'd! Then the i - di - ot who prais-es, with en - thu-si - as-tic tone, All
peo-ple who have flabby hands and ir - ri - tat-ing laughs—All children who are up in dates and floor you with 'em flat— All persons who in shaking hands, shake
con-ti-nies but this, and ev-'ry country but his own; And the In-dy from the pro-vin-ces who dress-es like a guy—And "who doesn't think she waltzes, but would

A
Chorus of Men.
hands with you like *that*— And all third persons who on spoiling *tête-à-têtes* in-sist—They'd none of 'em be miss'd—they'd none of 'em be miss'd!
ra-ther like to try;" And that sin-gu-lar an-o-ma-ly, the la-dy no-vel-ist— I don't think she'd be miss'd—I'm *sure* she'd not be miss'd!
He's
He's
He's
He's
f
got 'em on the list— he's got 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be miss'd-They'll none of 'em be miss'd!
got her on the list— he's got her on the list; And I don't think she'll be miss'd-I'm *sure* she'll not be miss'd!
1st & 2nd v. Ko-Ko.
3rd verse.
2. There's the *Ni-si Pri-us* nuisance, who just
3. And that
got 'em on the list—He's got 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be miss'd-They'll none of 'em be miss'd!
got her on the list—He's got her on the list; And I don't think she'll be miss'd, I'm *sure* she'll not be miss'd!
p
now is ra-ther rife, The Ju-di-cial hu-mor-ist— I've got him on the list! All fun-ny fel-lows, com-ic men, and
clowns of pri-vate life— They'd none of 'em be miss'd— they'd none of 'em be miss'd! And a-po-lo-ge-tic statesmen of a

com-pro-mis-ing kind, Such as— what-d'ye call him—Thing'em bob, and like-wise Ne-ver Mind, And 'St—'st—'st— and What's-his-name, and
colla voce.
al-so You-know-who— The task of fill-ing up the blanks I'd ra-ther leave to you. But it real-ly does-n't mat-ter whom you
put up-on the list, For they'd none of 'em be missed— they'd none of 'em be missed!
Chorus of Men.
You may put 'em on the list— You may
You may put 'em on the list— You may
f
put 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be missed—they'll none of 'em be missed!
put 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be missed—they'll none of 'em be missed!
f

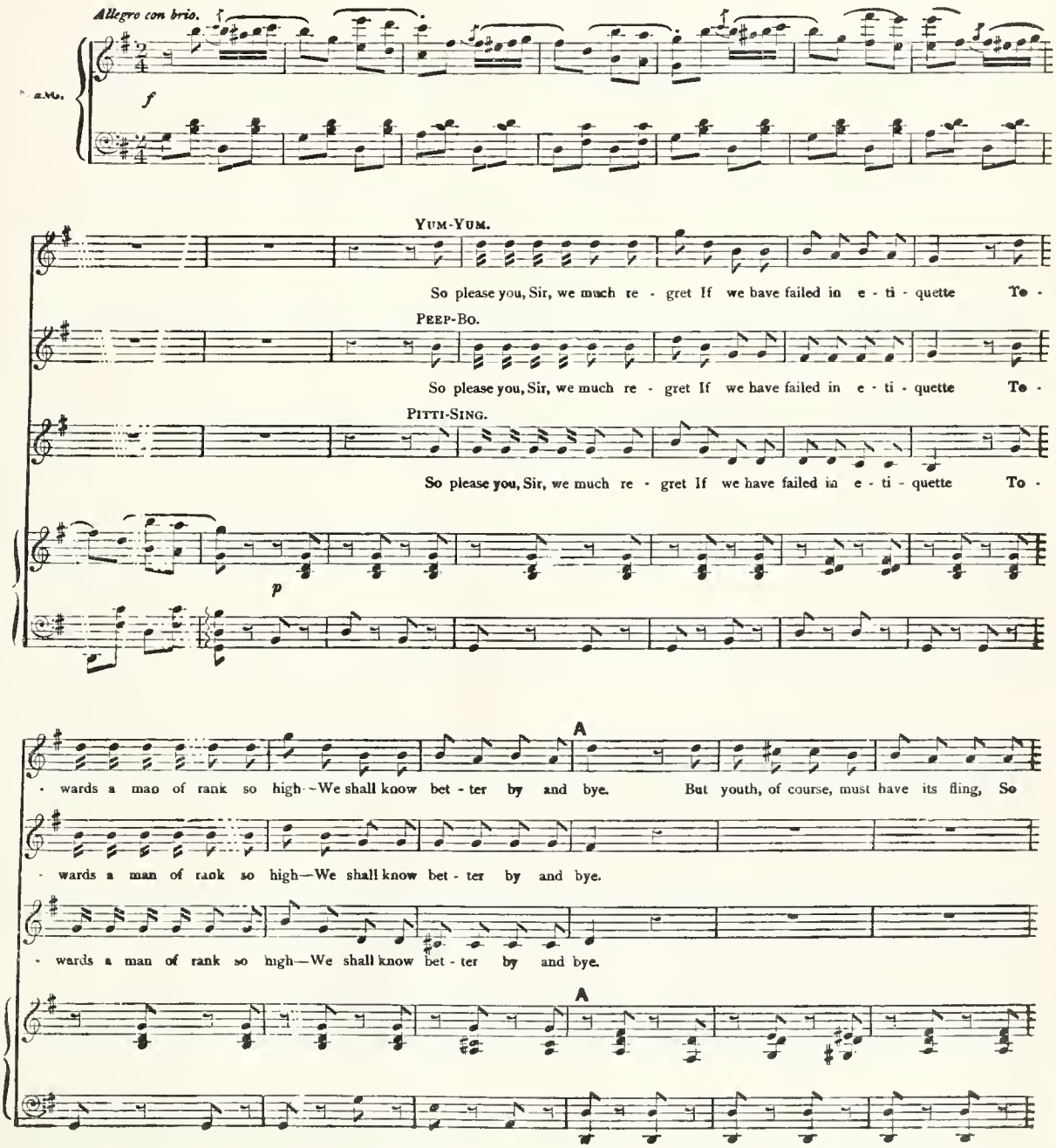
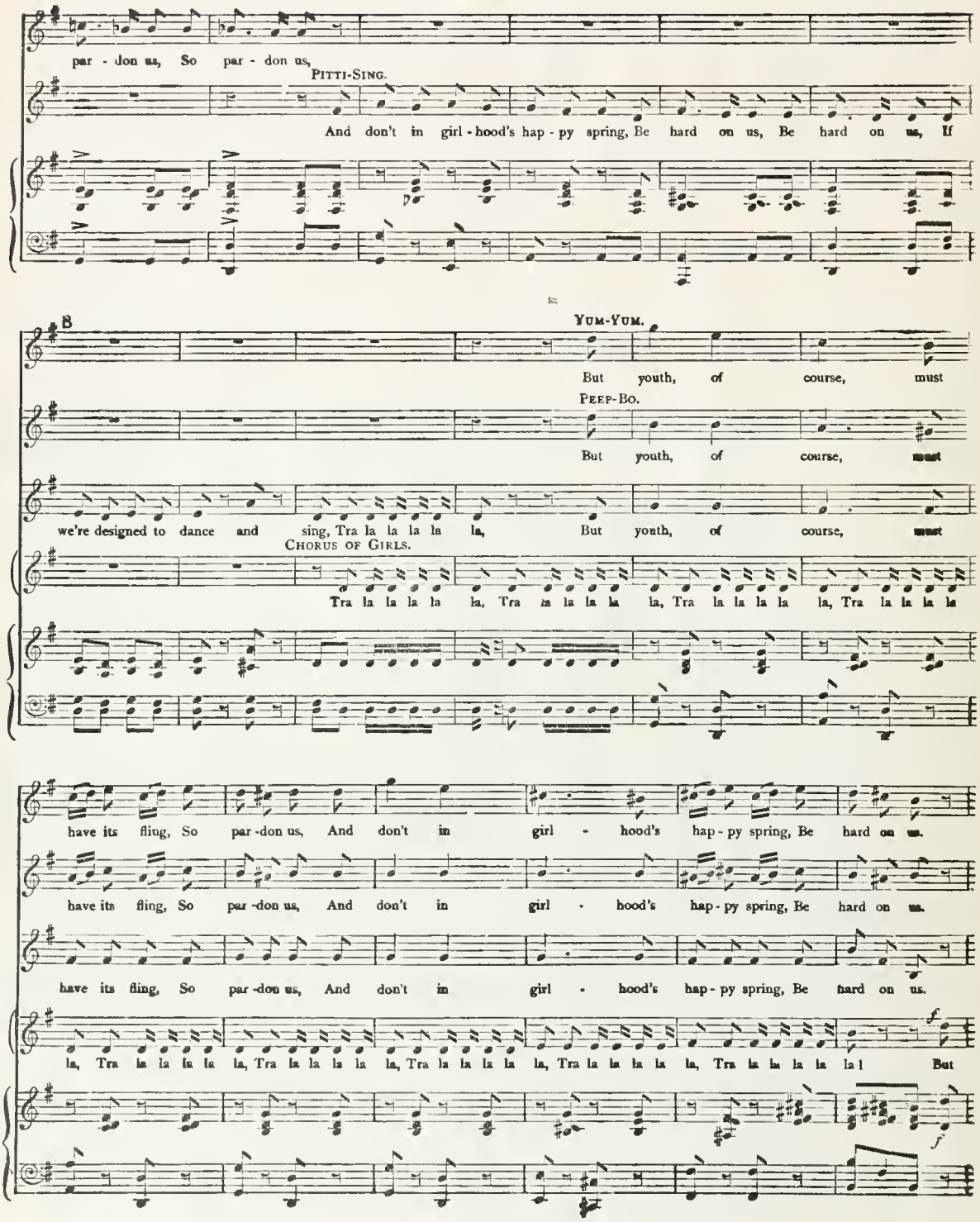
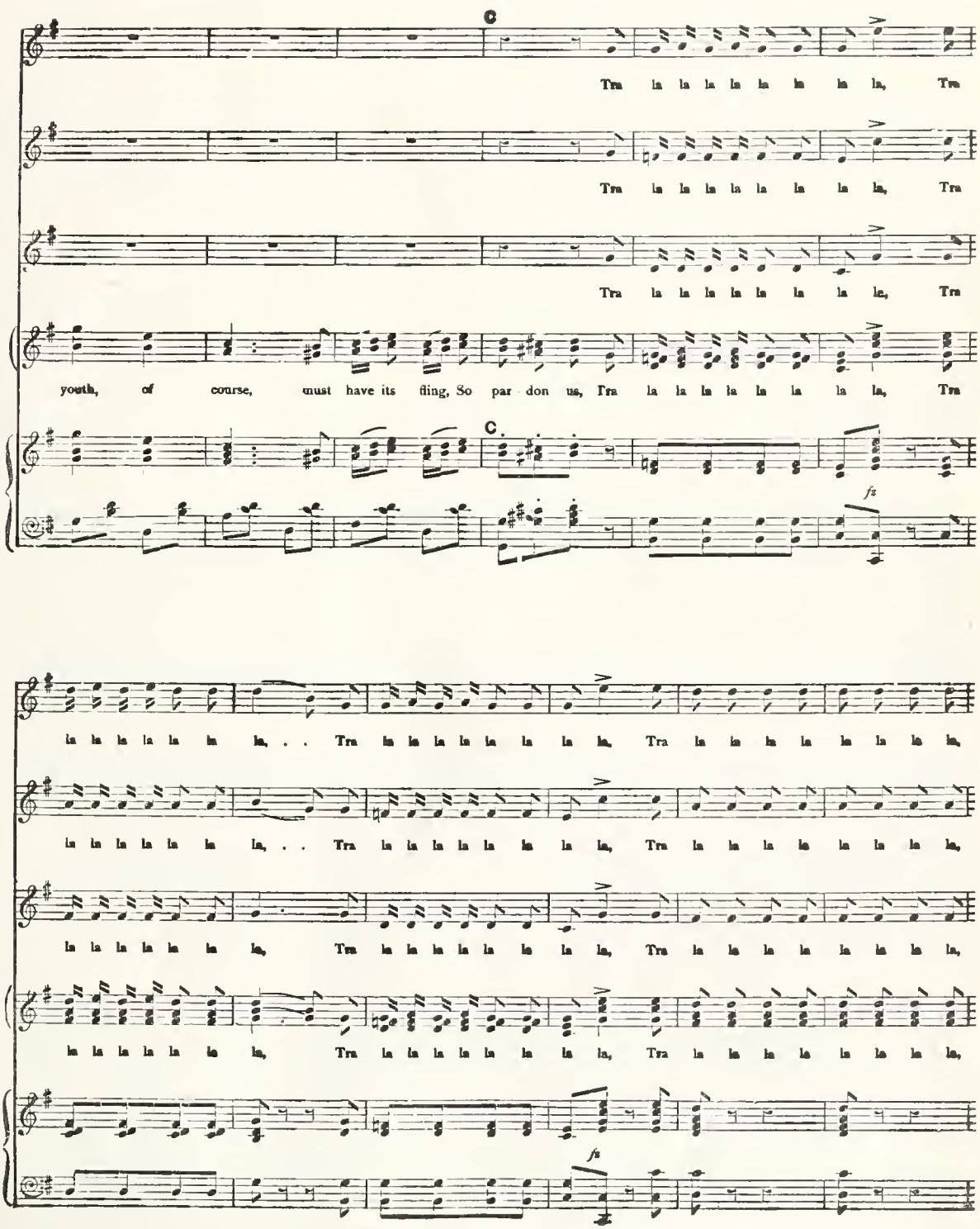
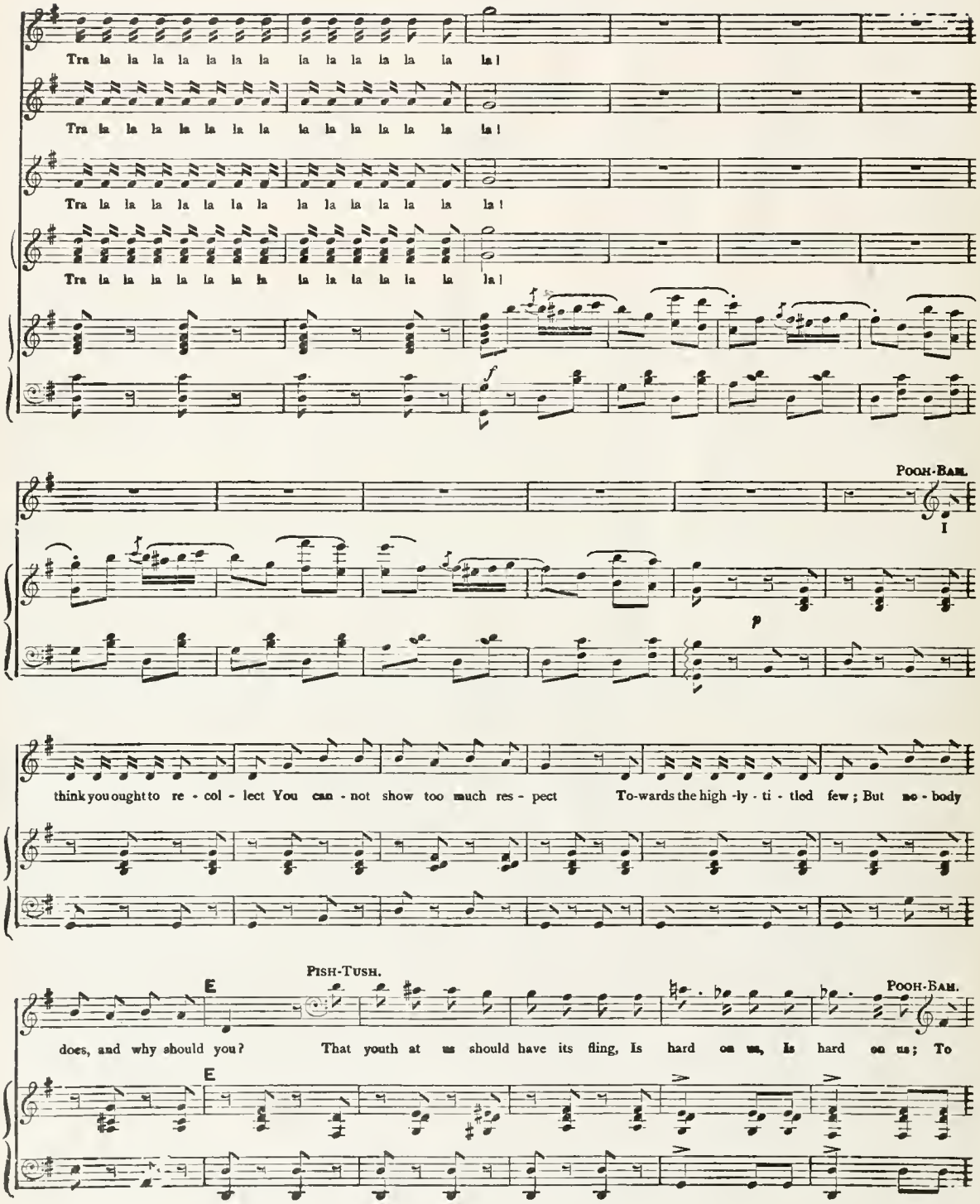
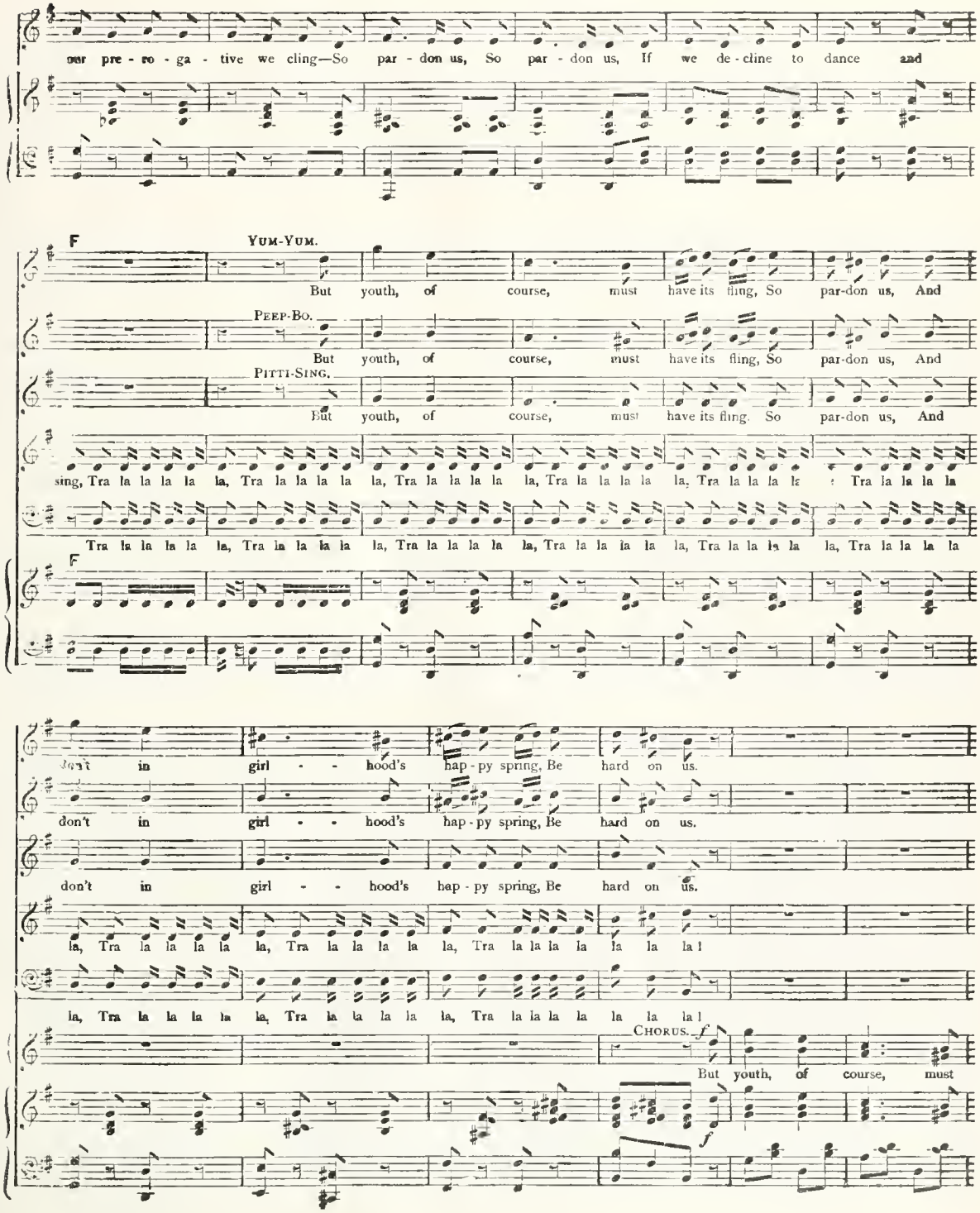
No. 6. CHORUS OF GIRLS.

(♩ = 138.)
Allegretto gracioso.
Piano.
p
cres.
dim.
SOPRANOS.
Comes a train of lit tle la - dies From scho - las - tic tram- mels
p
free, Each a lit - tle bit a - fraid is, Won-d'ring what the world can
A
be? Is it but a world of trou - ble— Sad - ness set to

song? Is its beau - ty but a bub - ble Bound to break ere
1st Soprano.
long? Are its pa - la - ces and plea - sures Fan - ta - sies that
2nd Soprano.
long? Are its plea -sures Fan - ta - sies that
fade? And the glo - ry of its trea - sures Sha - - dow of a
fade? . . . And the glo - ry of its trea - sures Sha - dow
shade? And the glo - ry of its trea - - - sures Sha - - dow of a
of a shade? And the glo - ry of its trea - sures Sha - - dow of a
dim.
dim.
dim.

C
1st & 2nd Sopranos.
shade?
Sha - - dow of a shade?
School-girls we, eigh-teen and
shade?
dim.
Ped.
D
un - der,
From scho - las - tic tram - mels free, . . .
And we won - der— how we
won - der!
We won - der— how we won - der!
What on earth the world can
dim.
fz
dim.
be!
What on earth the world can be!
dim.
pp

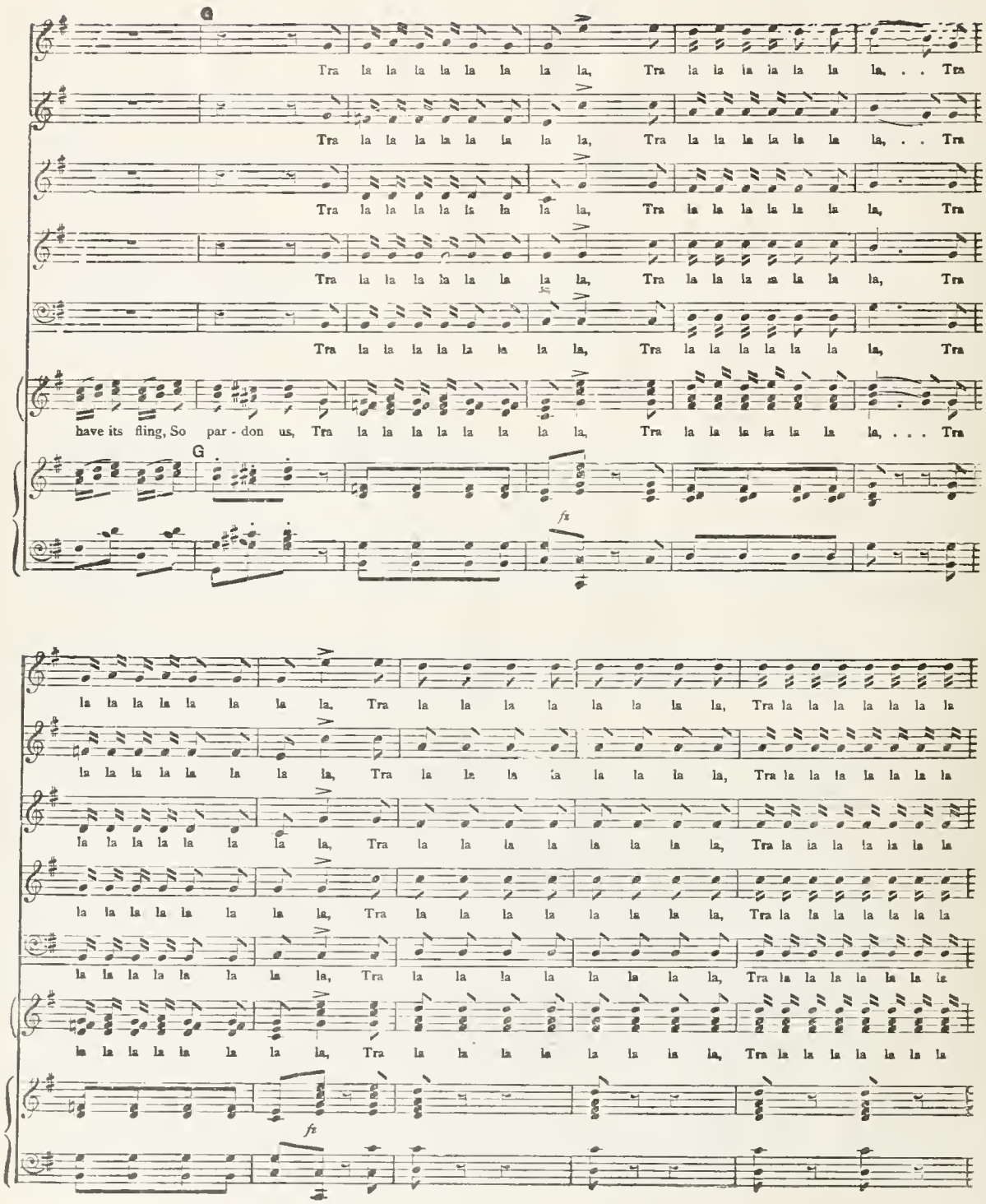
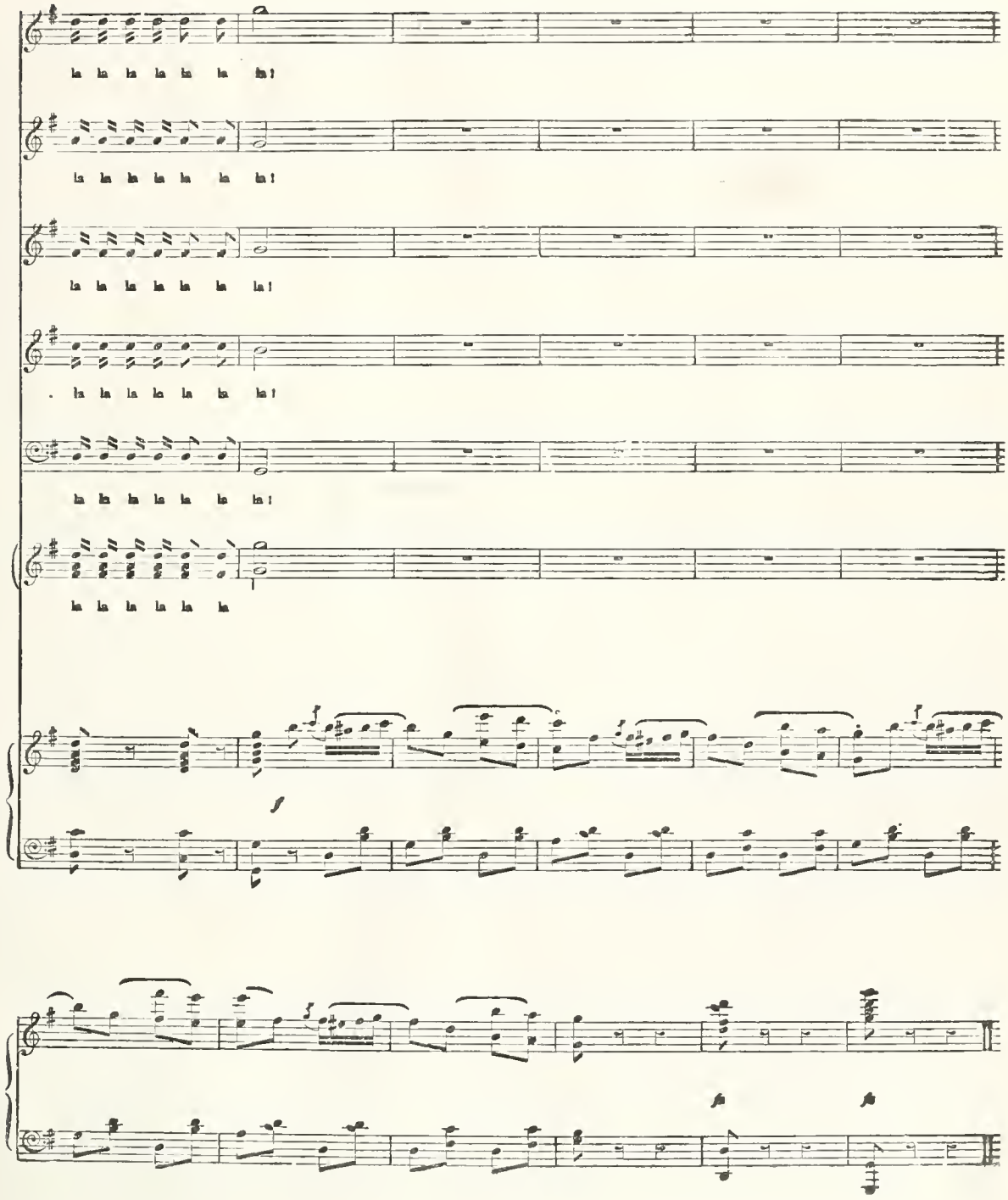
No. 7. TRIO—(Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo, & Pitti-Sing)—with Chorus of Girls.

Allegretto grazioso. (♩ = 96.)
PIANO
p staccato.
YUM-YUM.
Three lit - tle maids from school are we, Pert as a
PEEP-BO.
Three lit - tle maids from school are we, Pert as a
PITTI-SING.
Three lit - tle maids from school are we, Pert as a
p
A
school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl - ish glee, . . Three lit - tle maids from school! Ev - 'ry
school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl - ish glee, . . Three lit - tle maids from school!
school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl - ish glee, . . Three lit - tle maids from school!
A

- thing is a source of fun.
No-body's safe, for we care for none!
Life is a joke that's just be - gun!
B
Three lit - tle maids from school.
Three lit - tle maids who,
Three lit - tle maids from school.
Three lit - tle maids who,
Three lit - tle maids from school.
Three lit - tle maids who,
B
p
fz
p

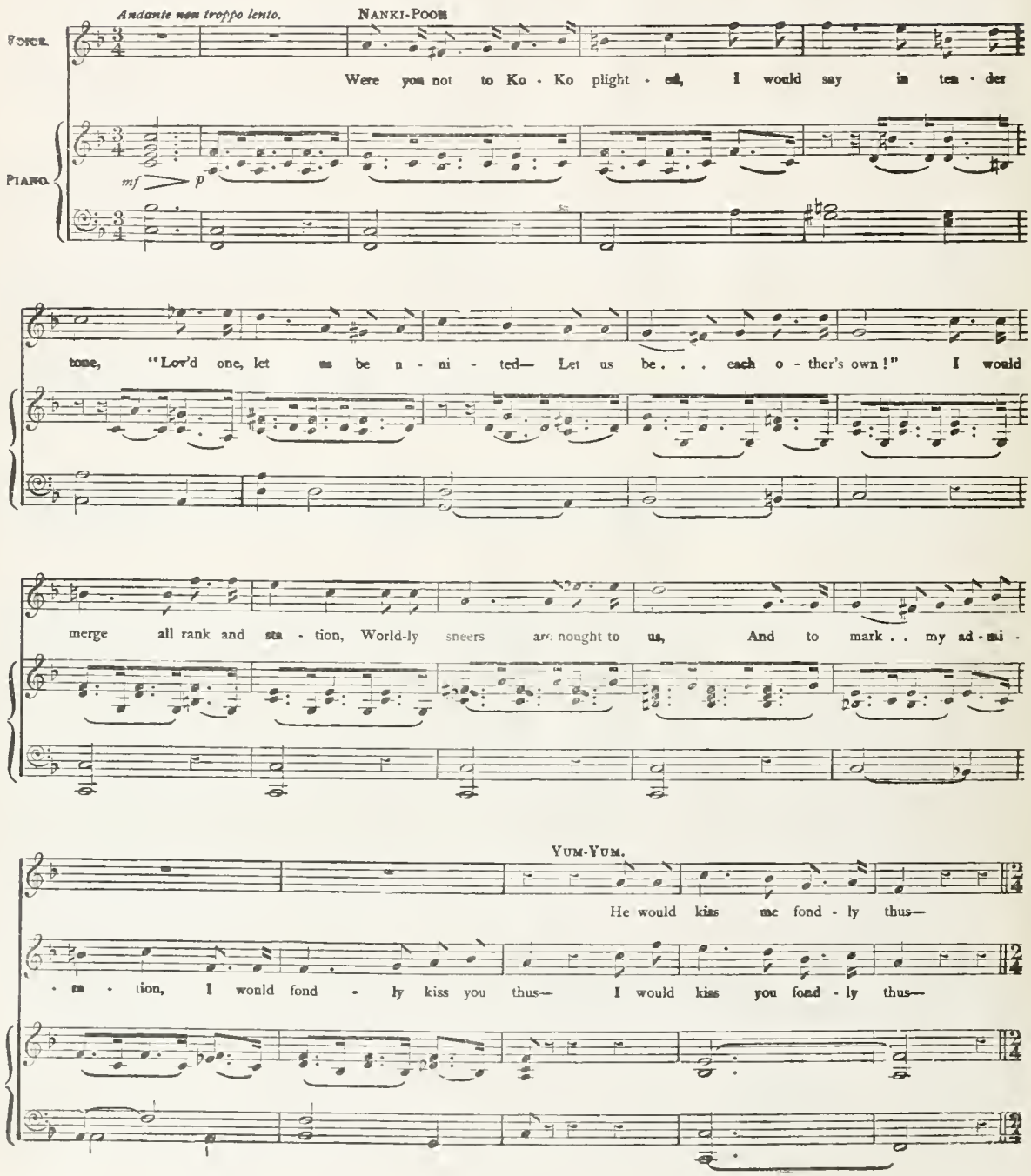
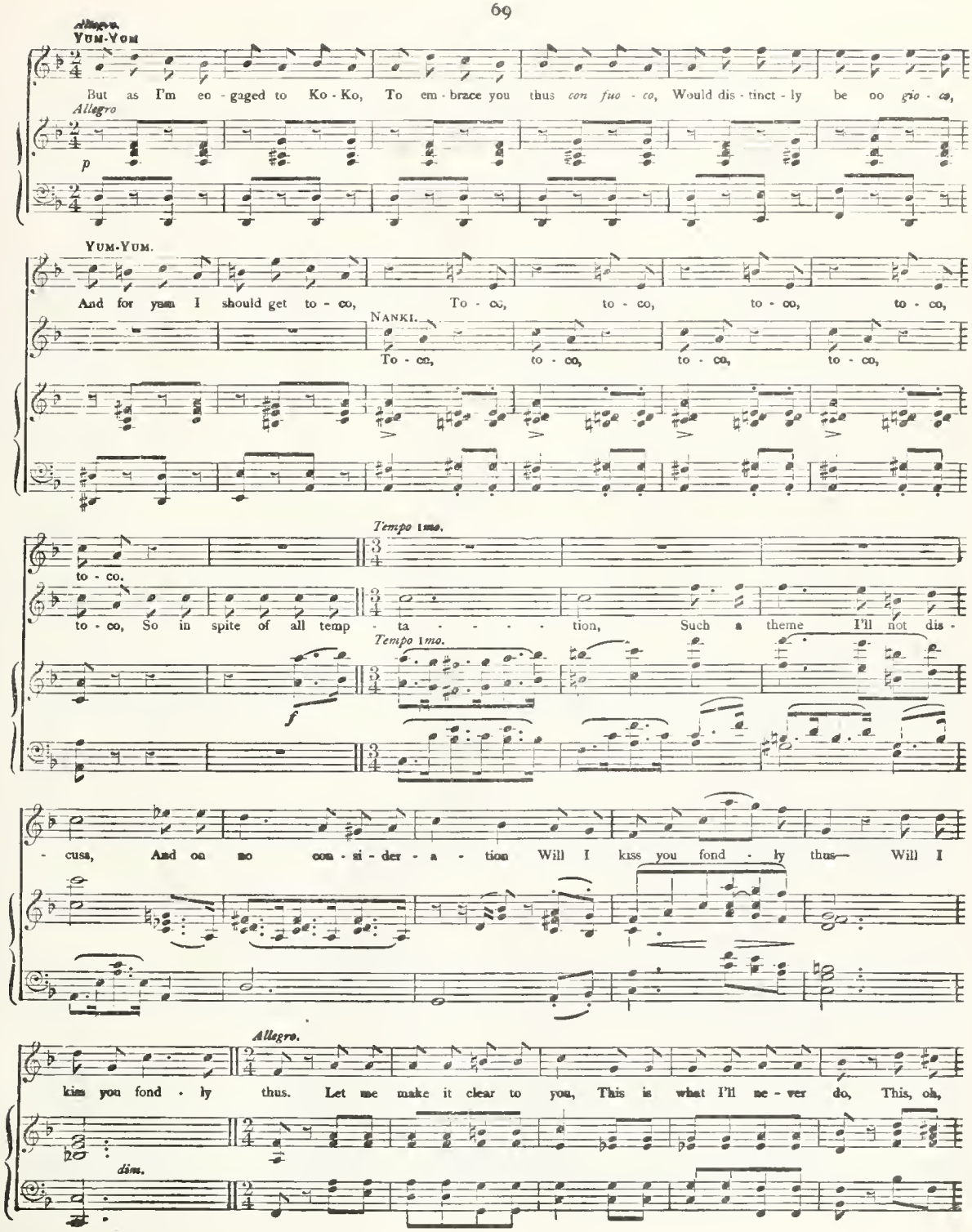
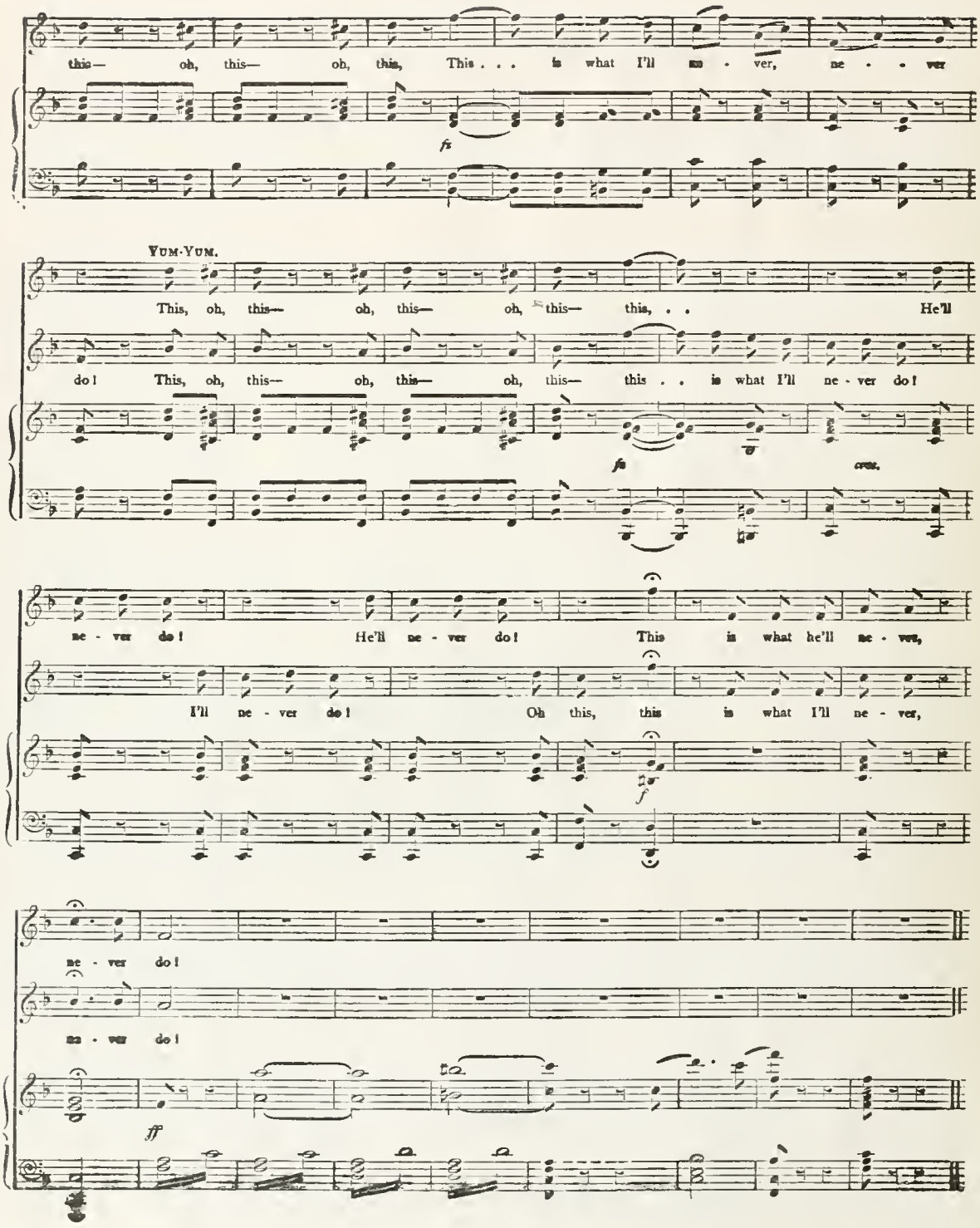

all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry, Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry,
all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry, Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry,
all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry, Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry,
fz
C
Three lit - tle maids from school, Three lit - tle maids . . . from school.
fz
Three lit - tle maids from school, Three lit - tle maids . . . from school.
fz
Three lit - tle maids from school, Three lit - tle maids . . . from school.
C
fz
One lit - tle maid is a bride, Yum-Yum,
p

Three lit - tle maids from school.
Two lit - tle maids in at - ten-dance come,
Three lit - tle maids from school.
Three lit - tle maids is the to - tal sum,
Three lit - tle maids from school.
D
From three lit - tle maids take one a - way—
Two lit - tle maids re - main, and they
Won't have to wait ve - ry
p
E
Three lit - tle maids from school !
Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry,
Three lit - tle maids from school !
Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry,
long, they say— Three lit - tle maids from school !
Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry,
Chorus of Girls.
Three lit - tle maids from school.
Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry,
E
cres.
p


Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry, Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry, Three little maids from school,
Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry, Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry, Three little maids from school,
Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry, Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry, Three little maids from school,
Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry, Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry,
p
Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids from school!
f
fz
f

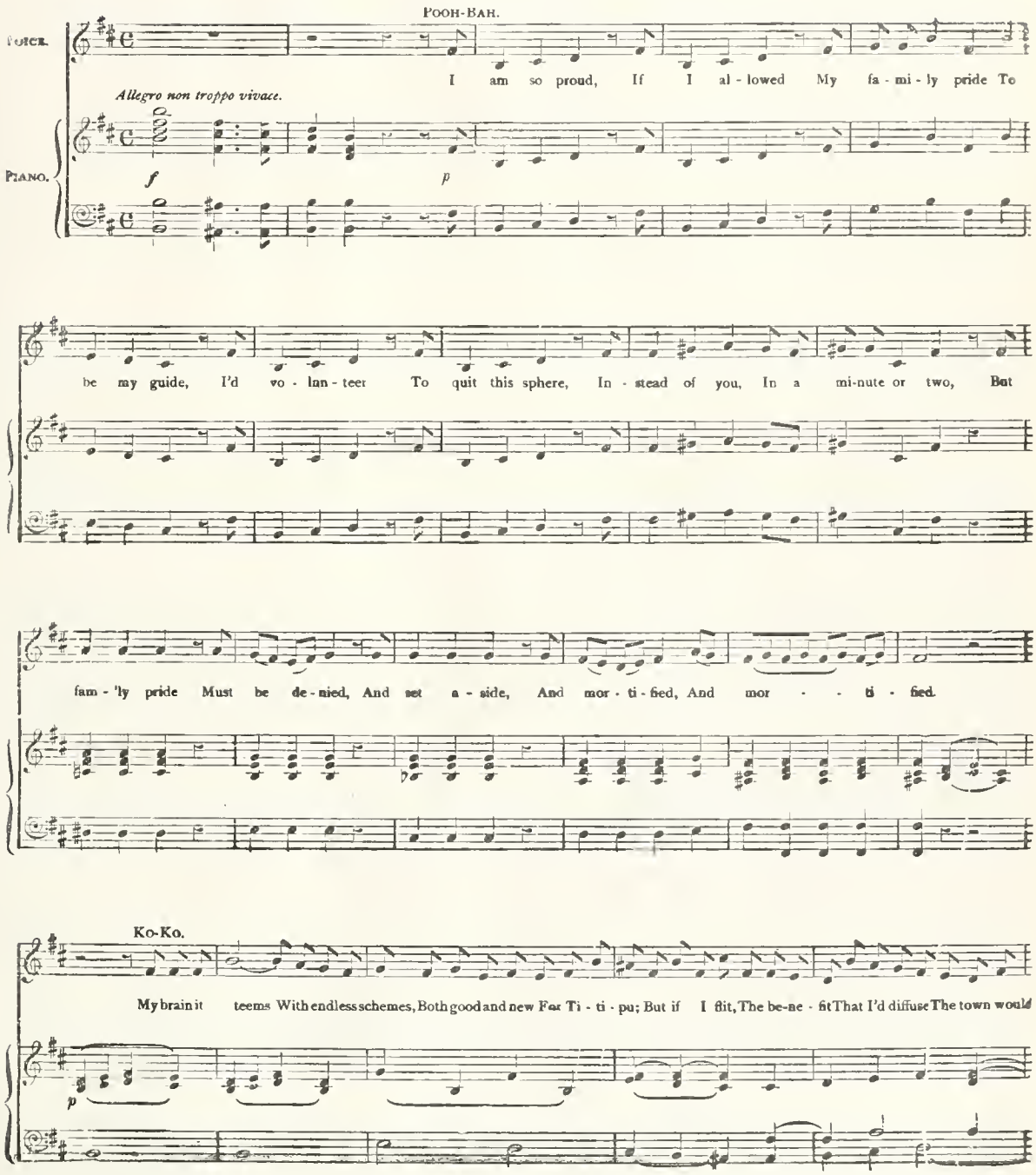
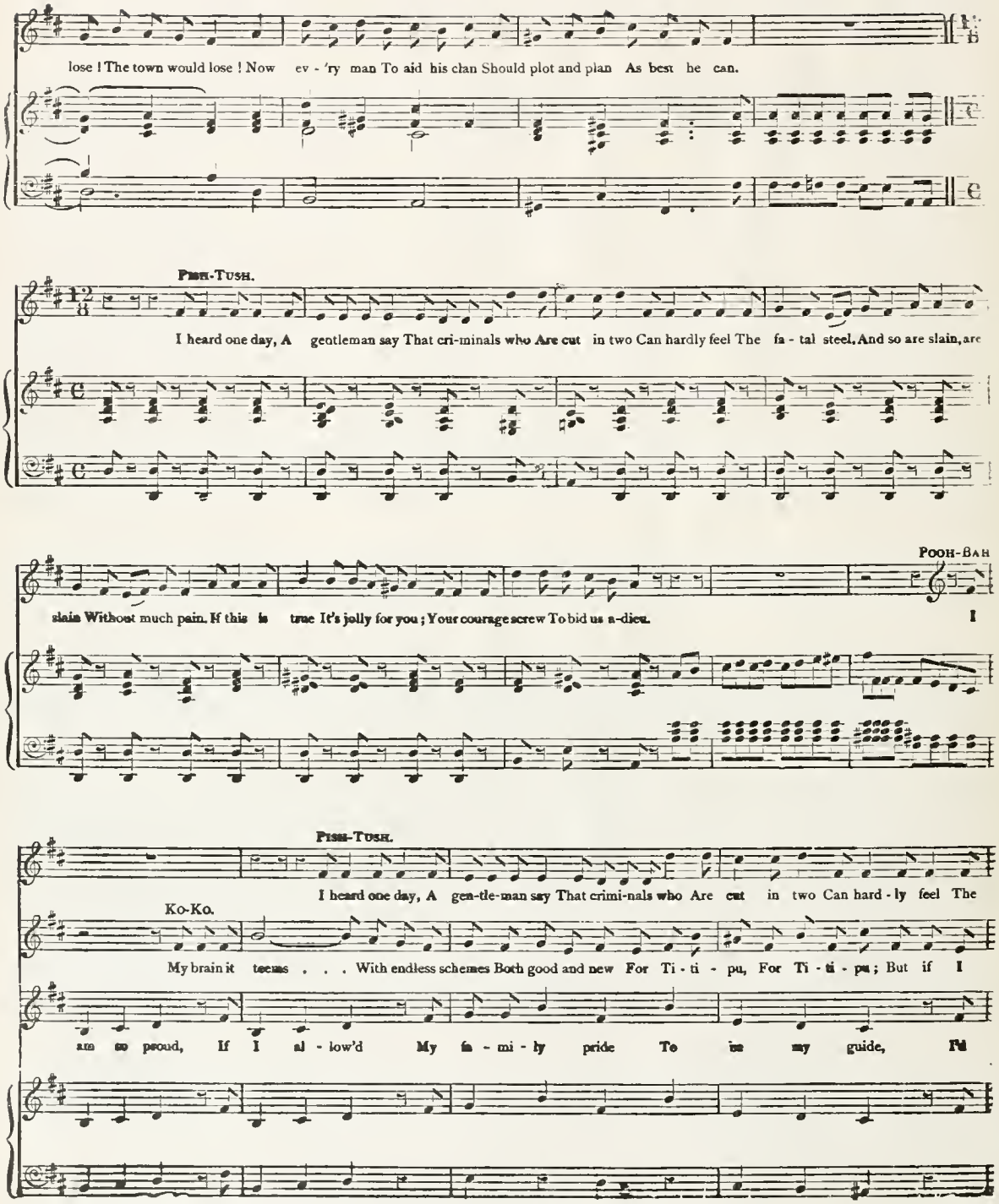
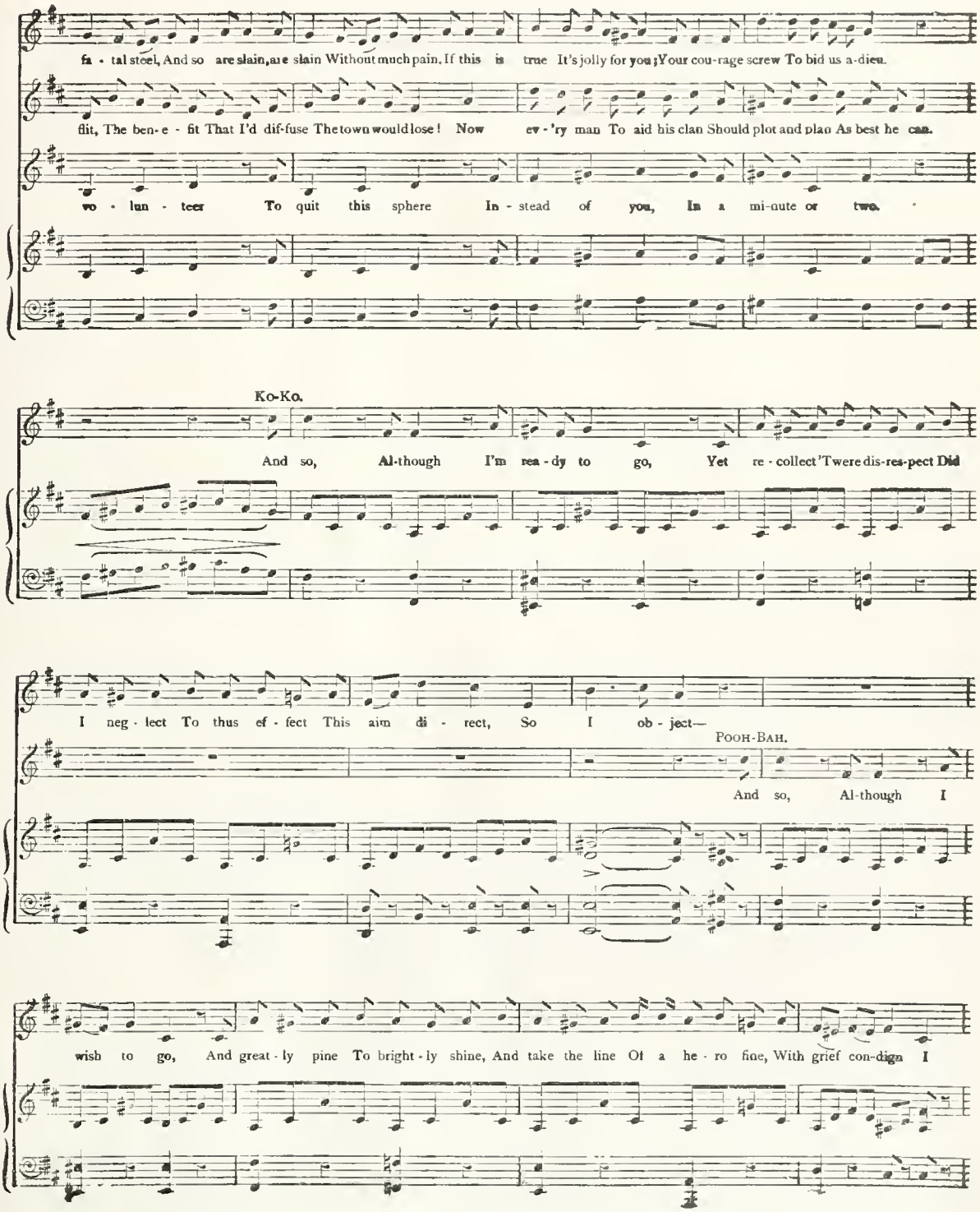
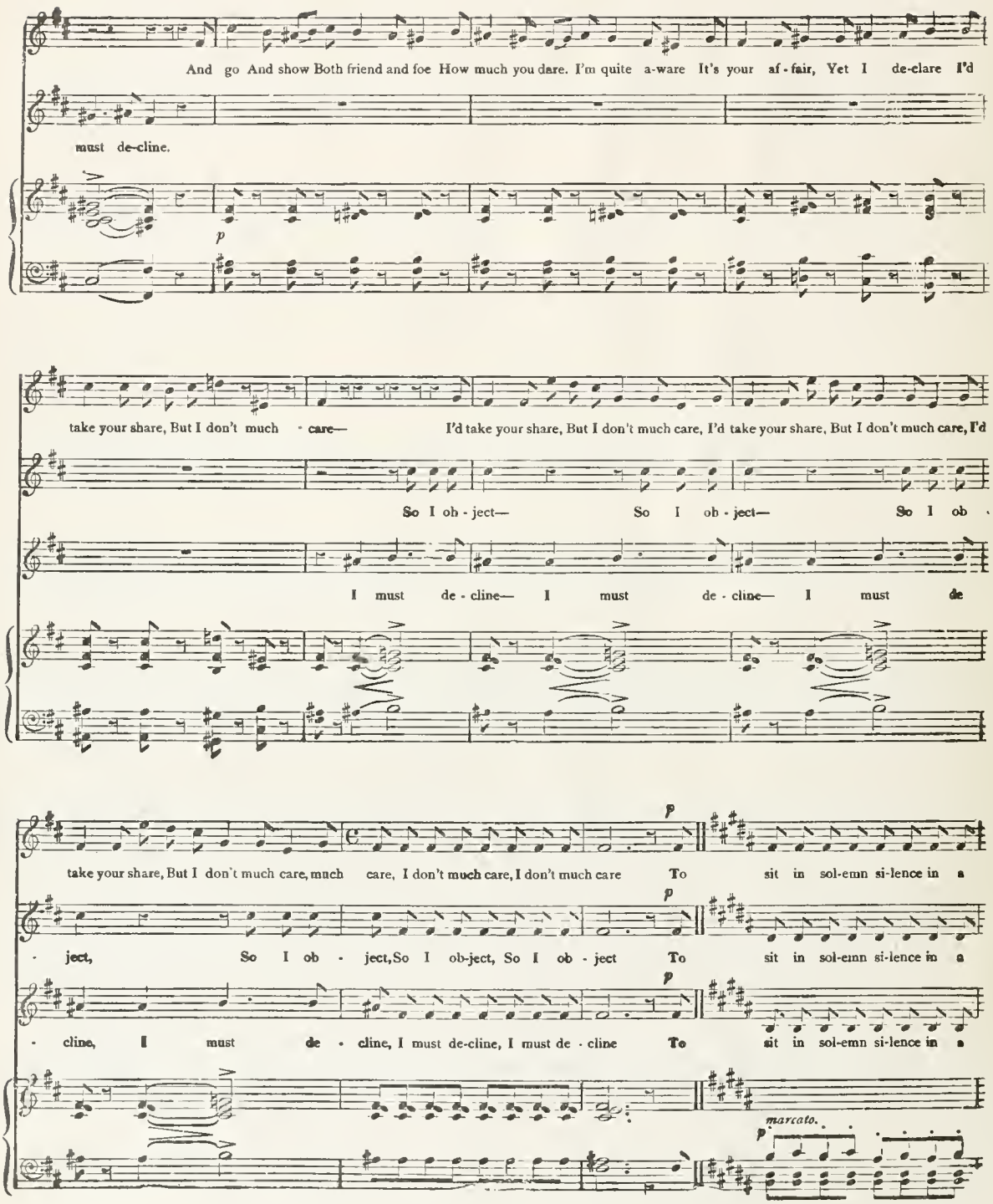
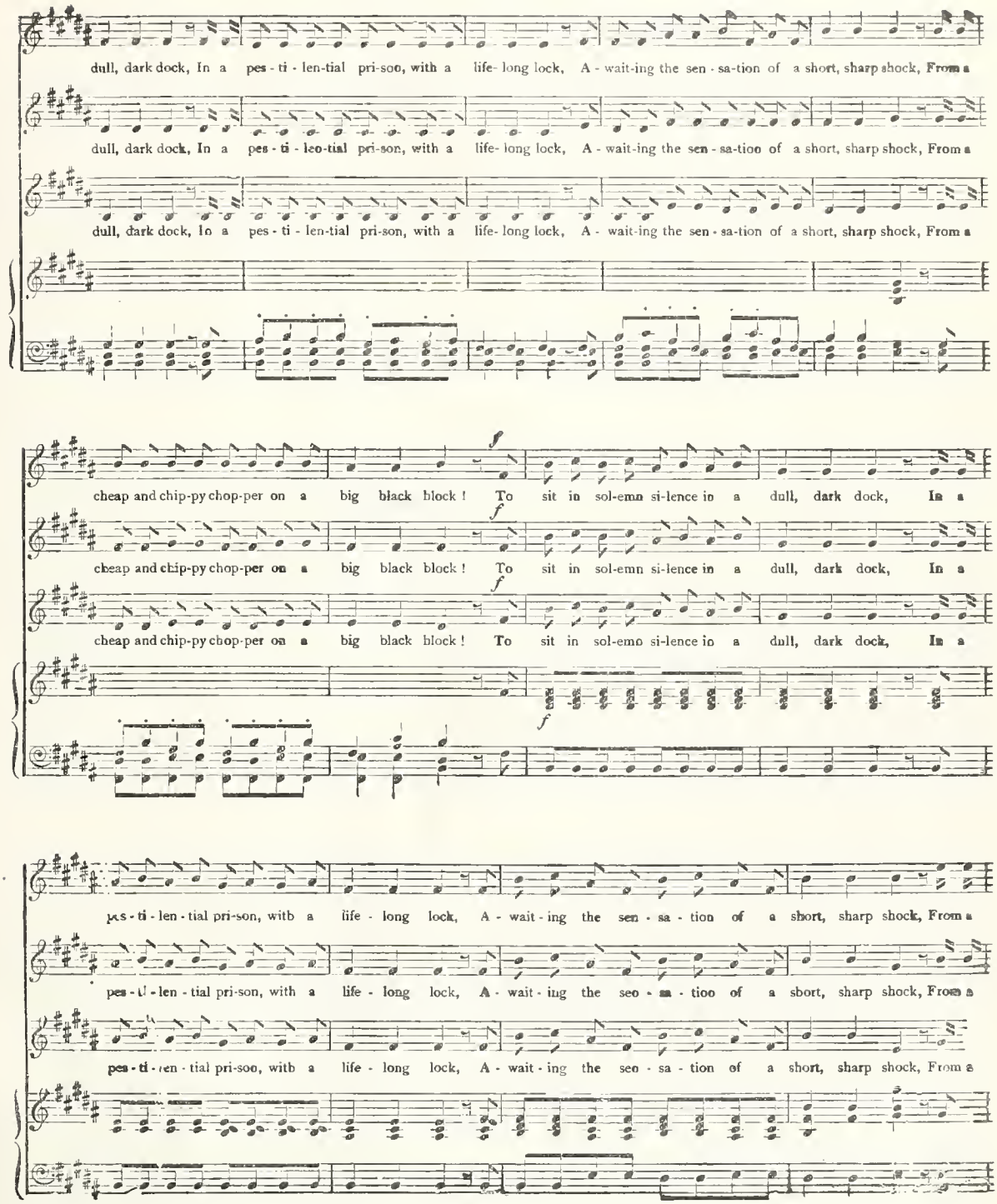
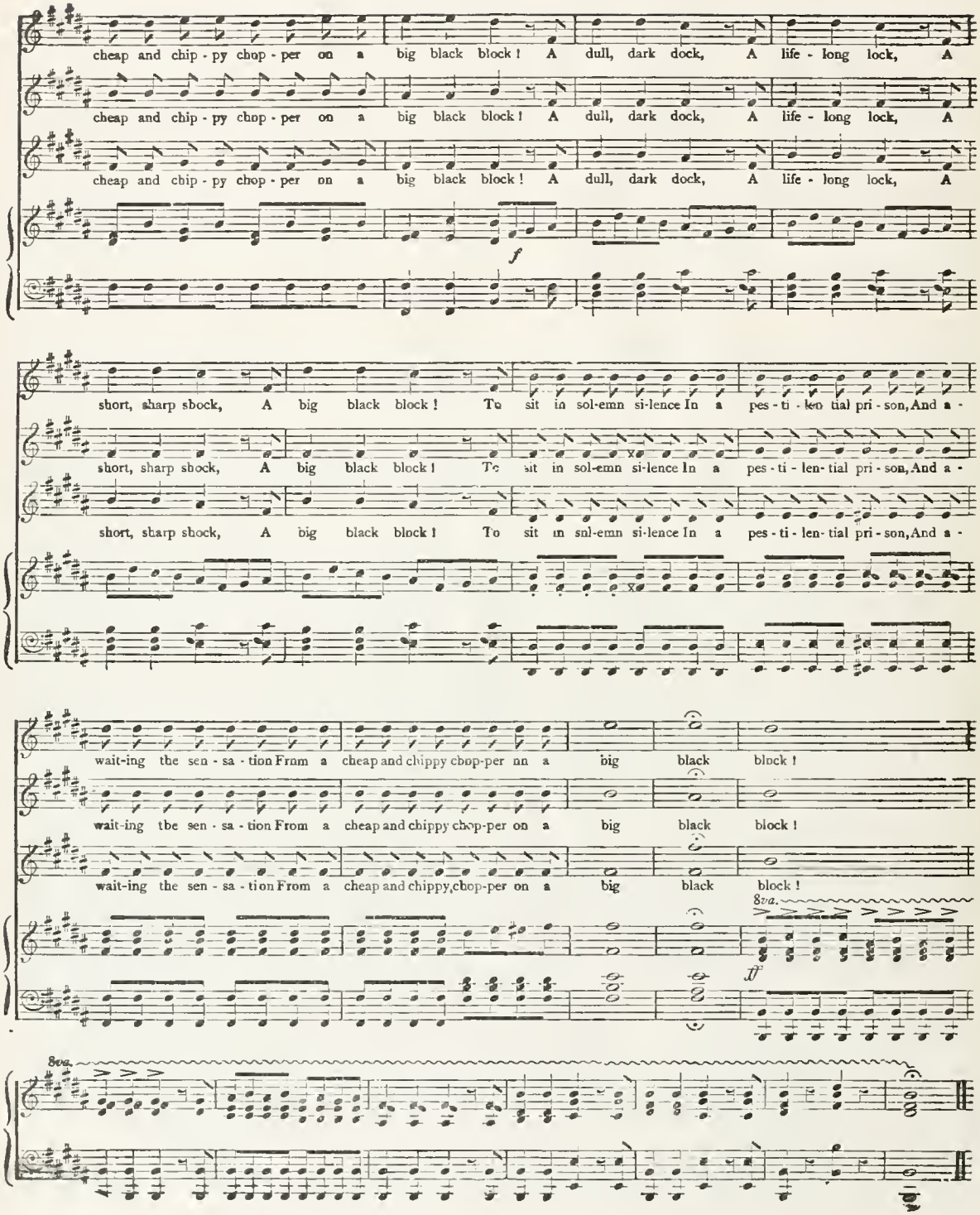
No. 8. QUINTETT—(Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo, Pitti-Sing, Pooh-Bah, & Pish-Tush,) with Chorus of Girls.

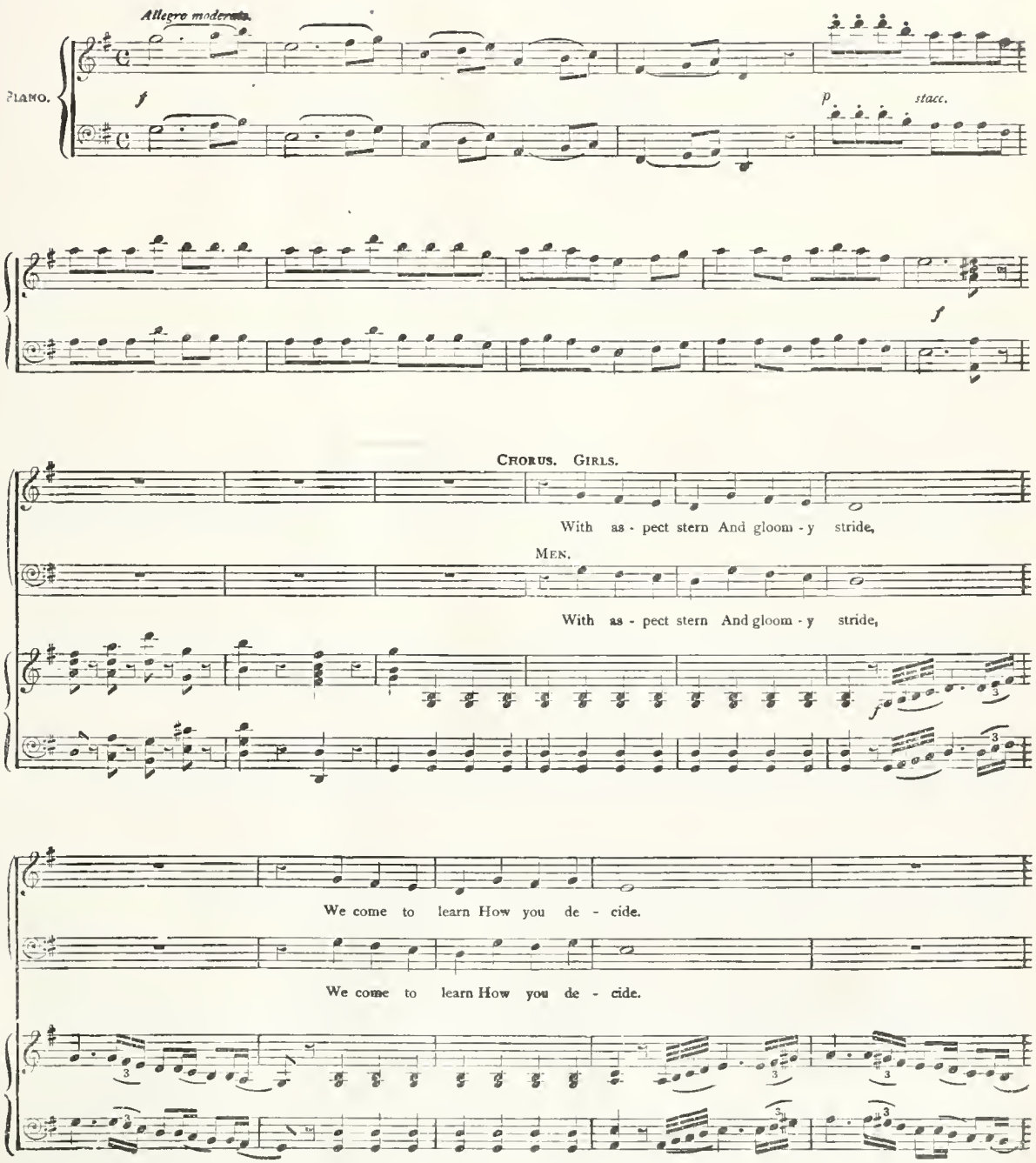
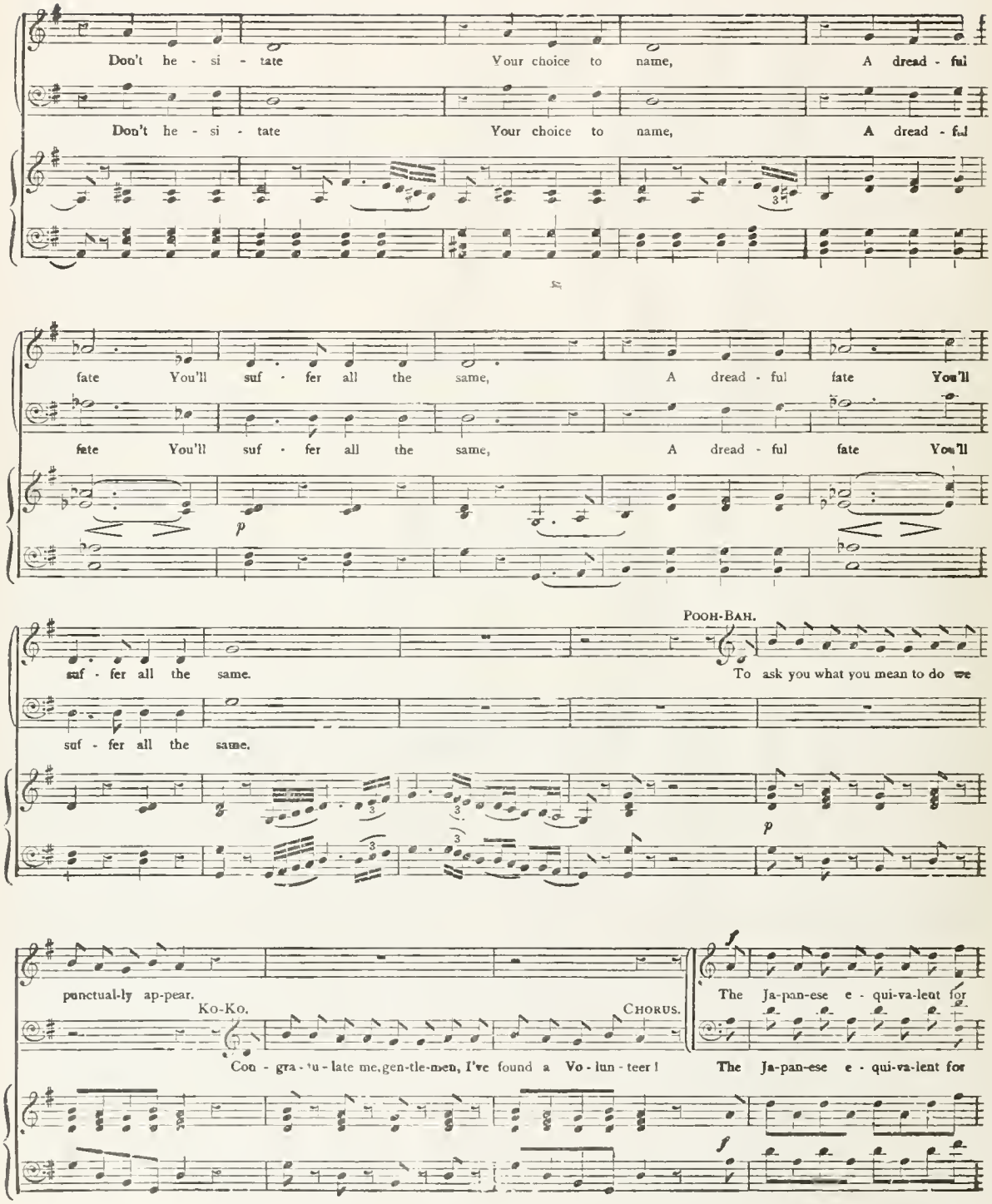
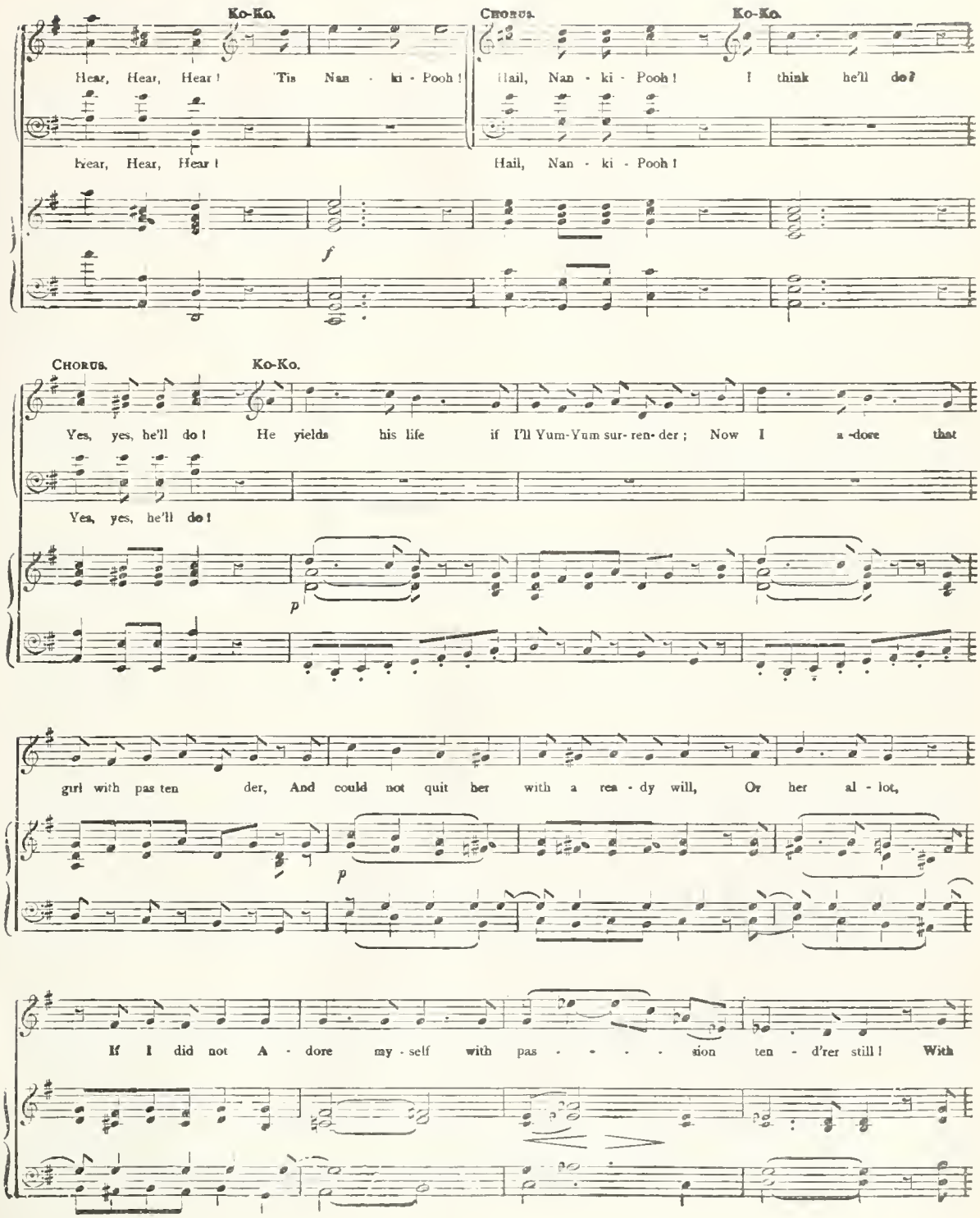
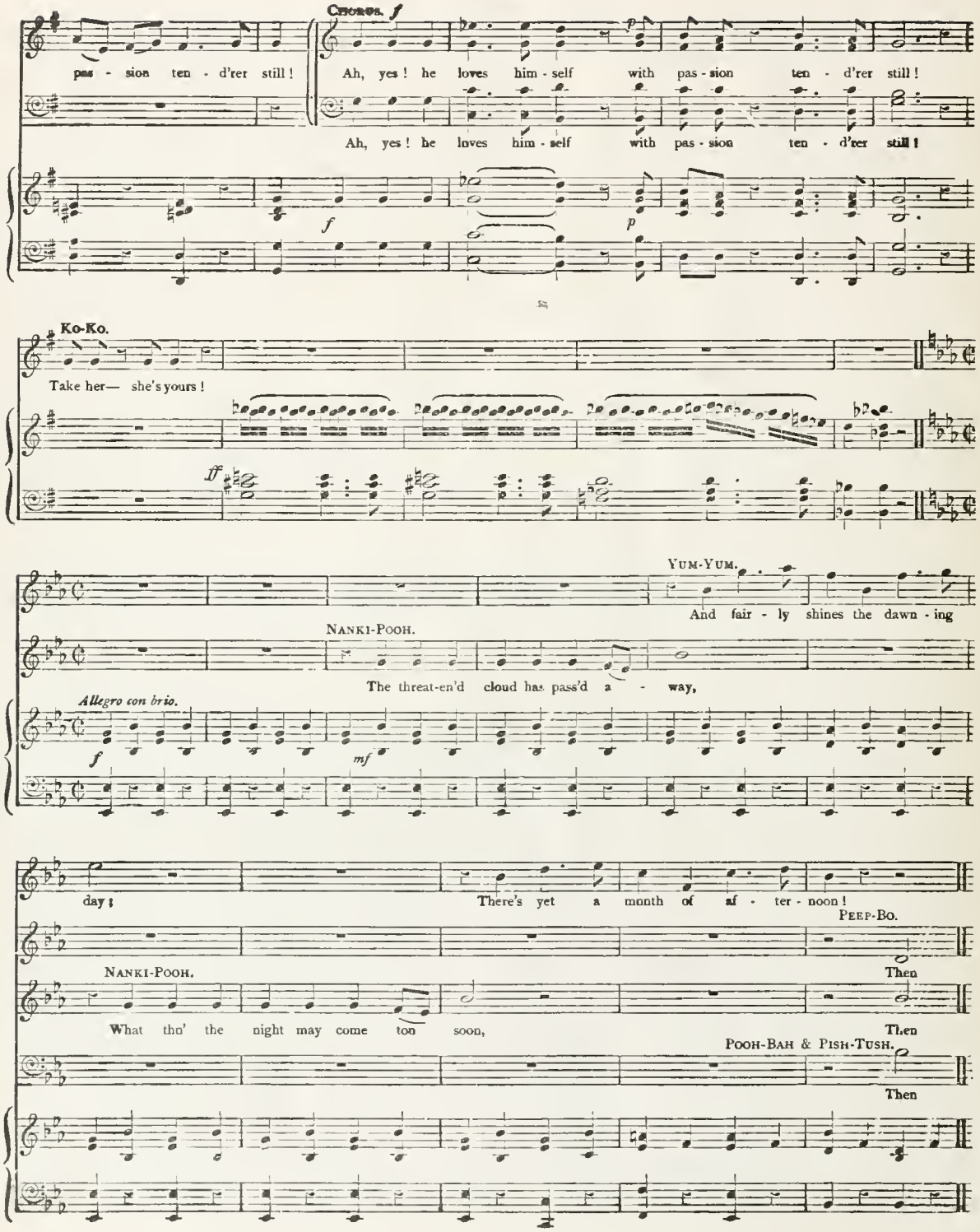
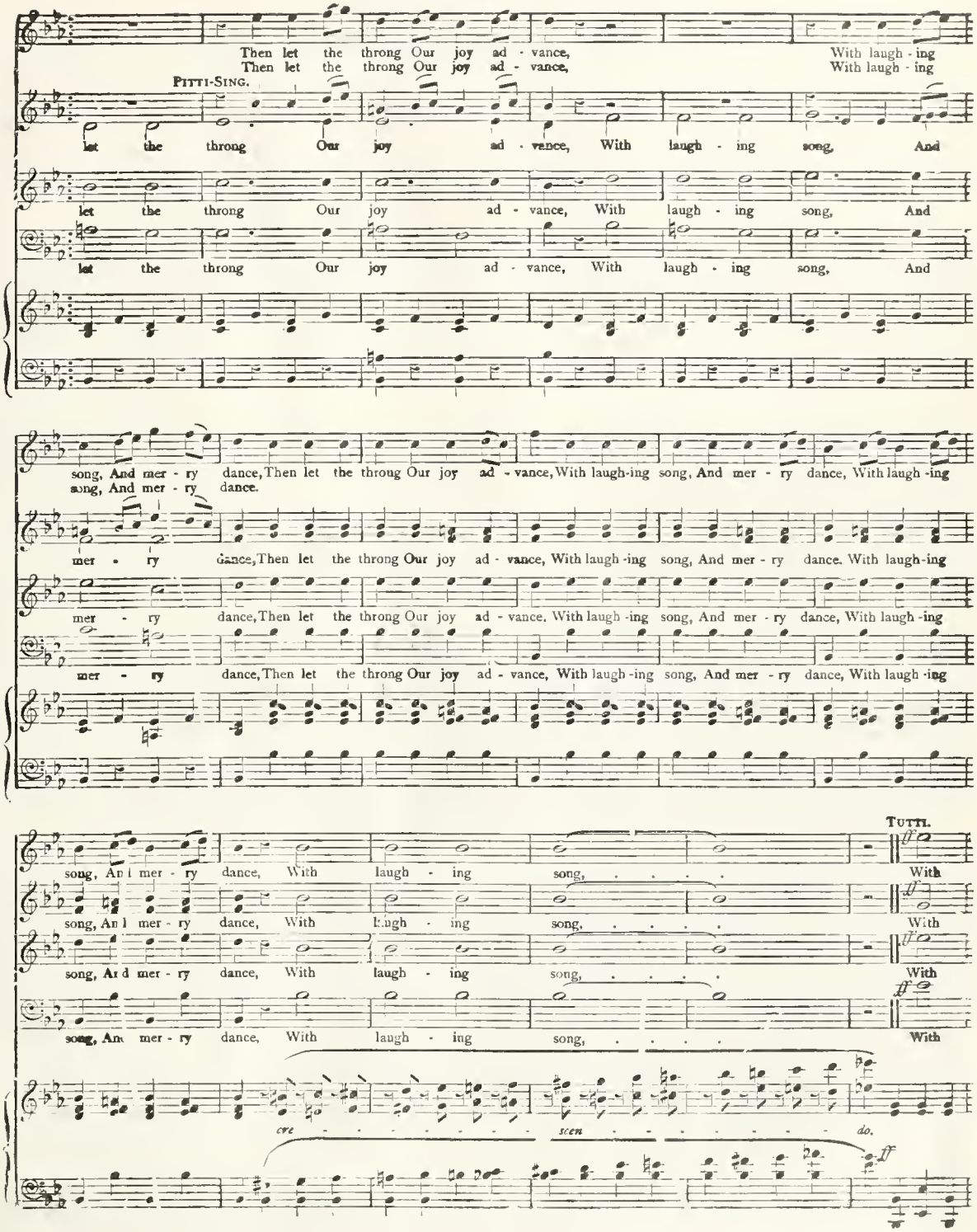

Allegro con brio.
f
Yum-Yum.
So please you, Sir, we much re - gret If we have failed in e - ti - quette To -
Peep-Bo.
So please you, Sir, we much re - gret If we have failed in e - ti - quette To -
Pitti-Sing.
So please you, Sir, we much re - gret If we have failed in e - ti - quette To -
p
A
- wards a man of rank so high—We shall know bet - ter by and bye. But youth, of course, must have its fling, So
- wards a man of rank so high—We shall know bet - ter by and bye.
- wards a man of rank so high—We shall know bet - ter by and bye.
A

par - don us, So par - don us,
PITTI-SING.
And don't in girl - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us, Be hard on us, If
8
YUM-YUM.
But youth, of course, must
PEEP-BO.
But youth, of course, must
we're designed to dance and sing, Tra la la la la la, But youth, of course, must
CHORUS OF GIRLS.
Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't in girl - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't in girl - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't in girl - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la l But
f
f

C
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
youth, of course, must have its fling, So par don us, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
C
fz
la la la la la la, . . Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la, . . Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
fz

Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
POOH-BAH.
I
p
think you ought to re - col - lect You can - not show too much res - pect To-wards the high -ly - ti - tled few; But no - body
PISH-TUSH.
E
POOH-BAH.
does, and why should you? That youth at us should have its fling, Is hard on us, Is hard on us; To
E

our pre - ro - ga - tive we cling—So par - don us, So par - don us, If we de - cline to dance and
F
YUM-YUM.
But youth, of course, must have its fling, So par-don us, And
PEEP-BO.
But youth, of course, must have its fling, So par-don us, And
PITTI-SING.
But youth, of course, must have its fling. So par-don us, And
sing, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la
Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la
F
don't in girl - - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
don't in girl - - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
don't in girl - - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la!
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la!
CHORUS. f
But youth, of course, must
f

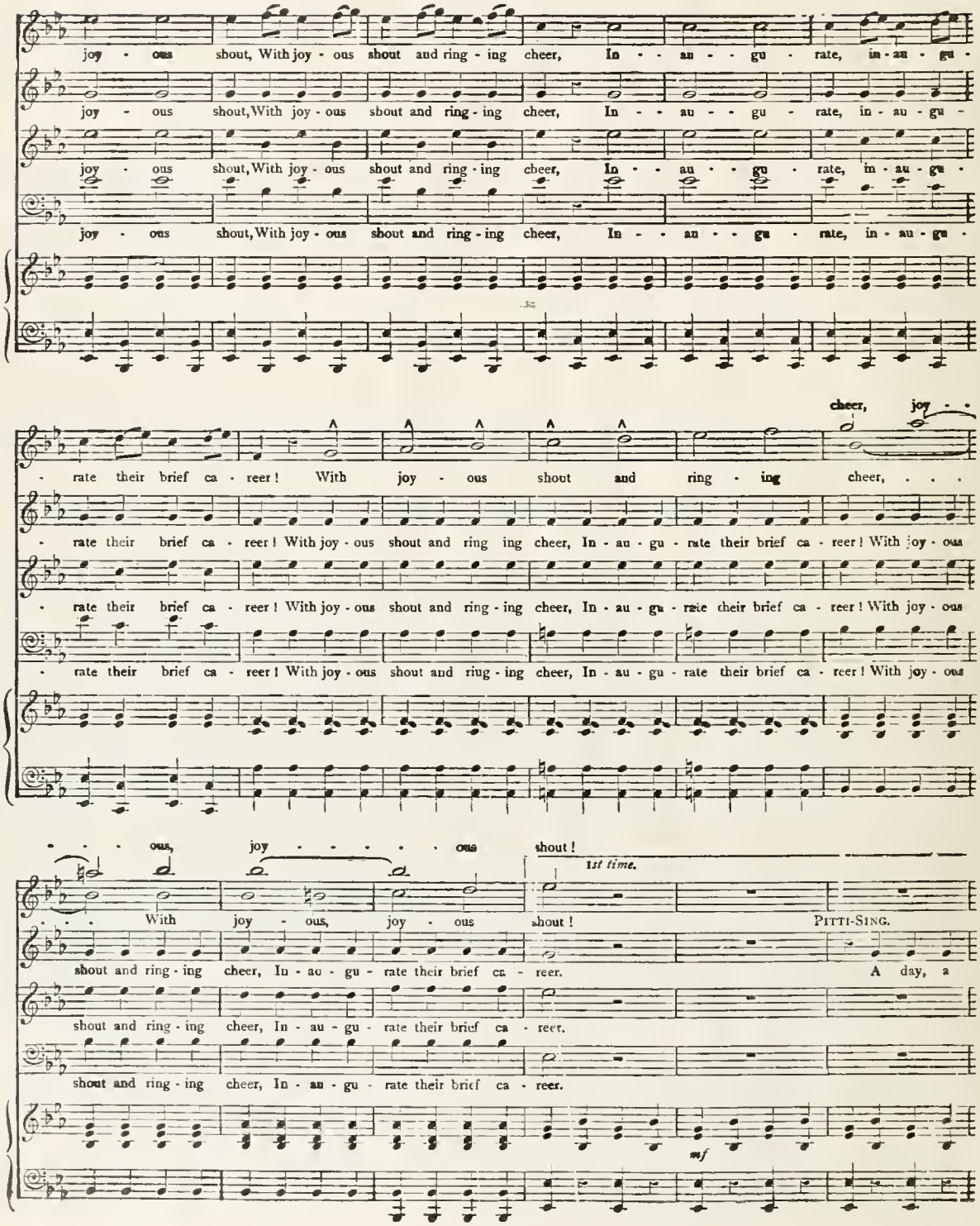
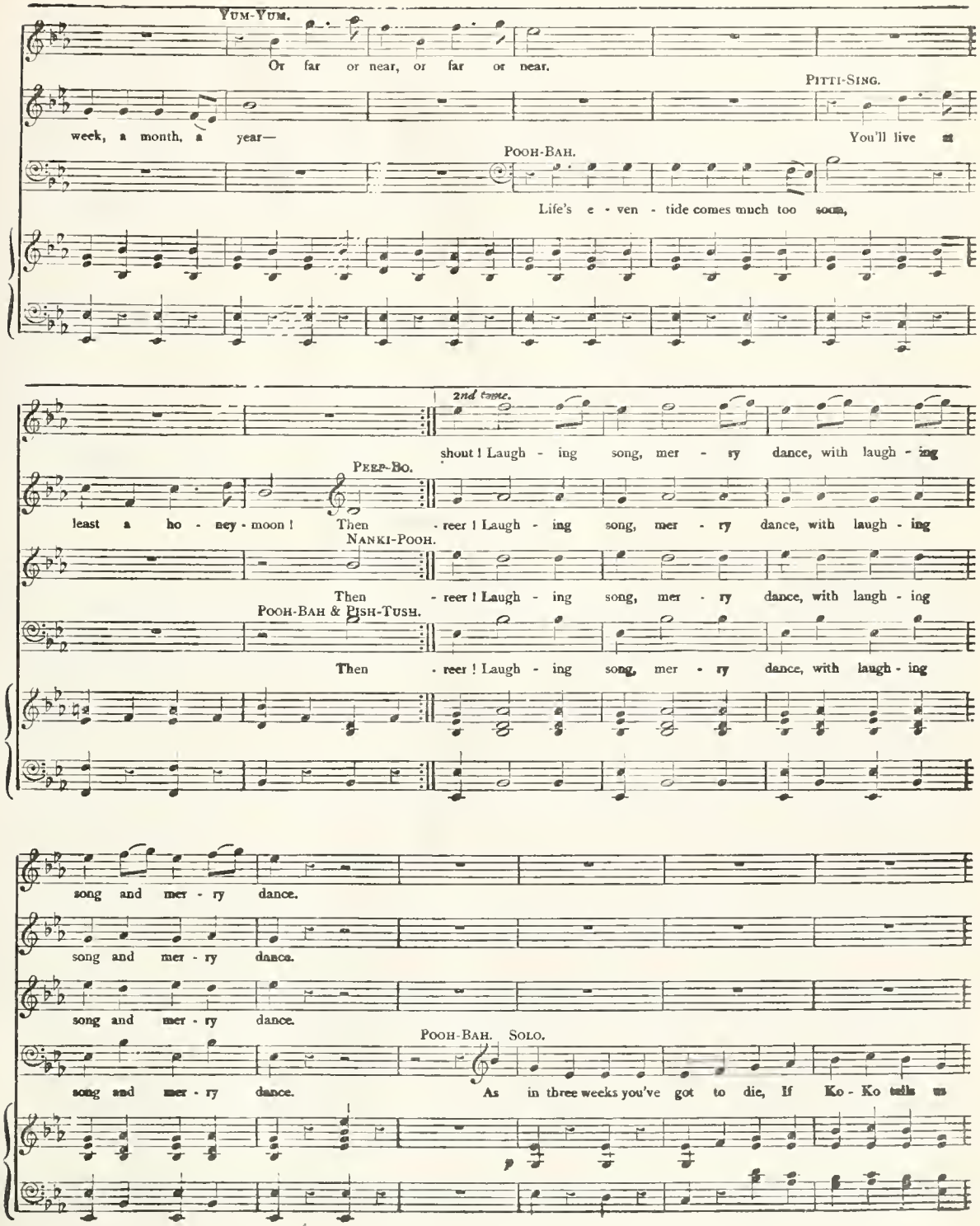
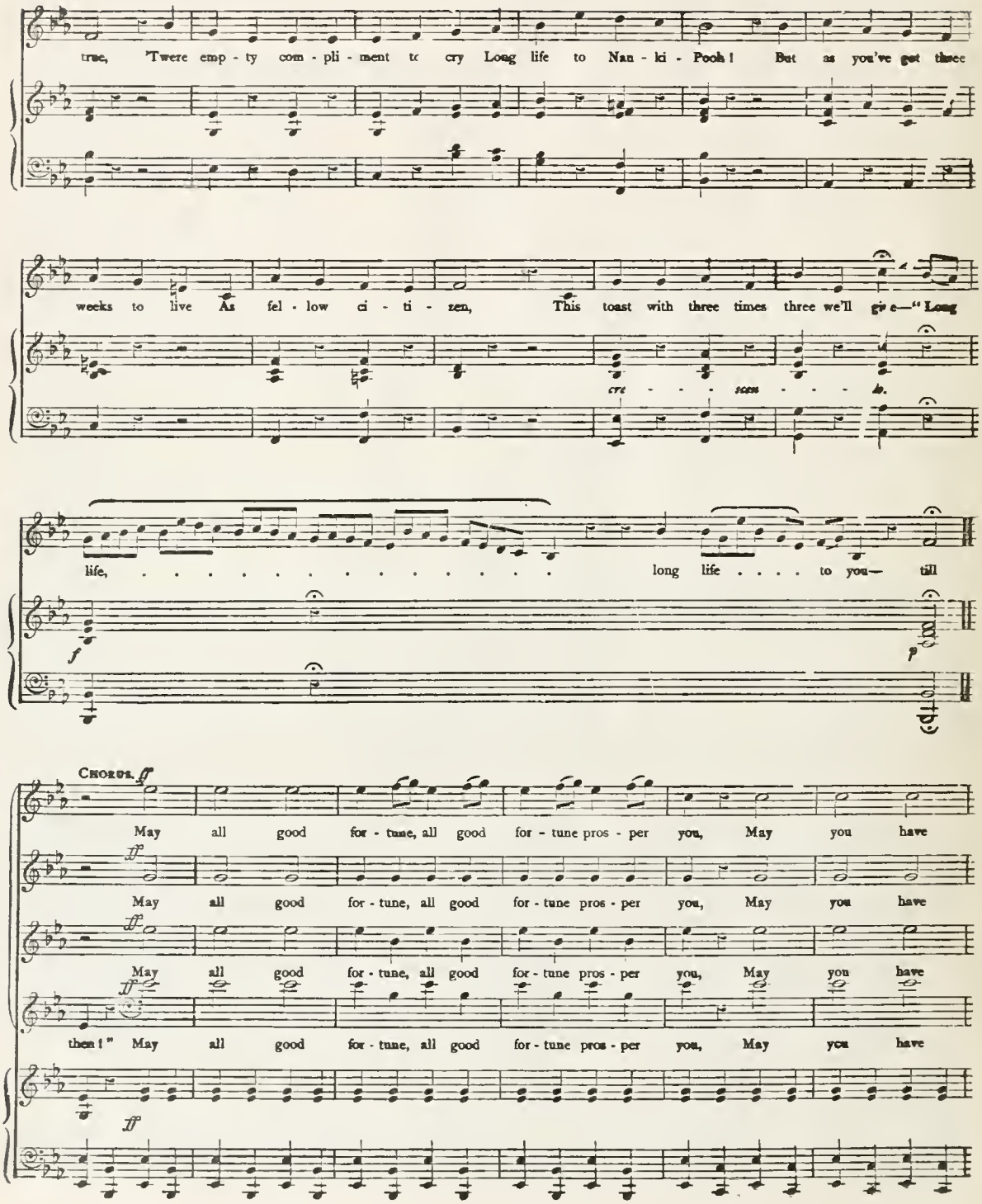
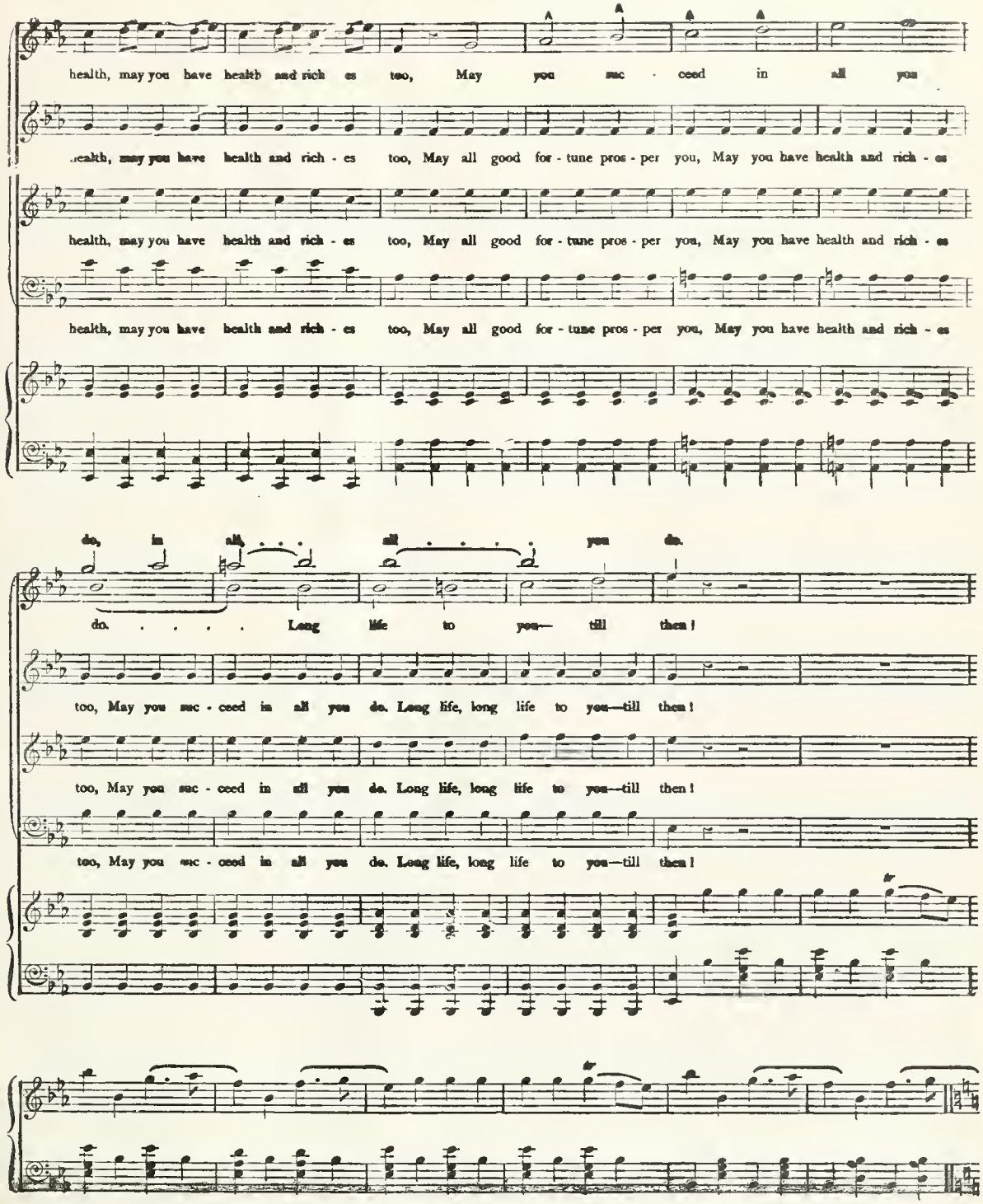
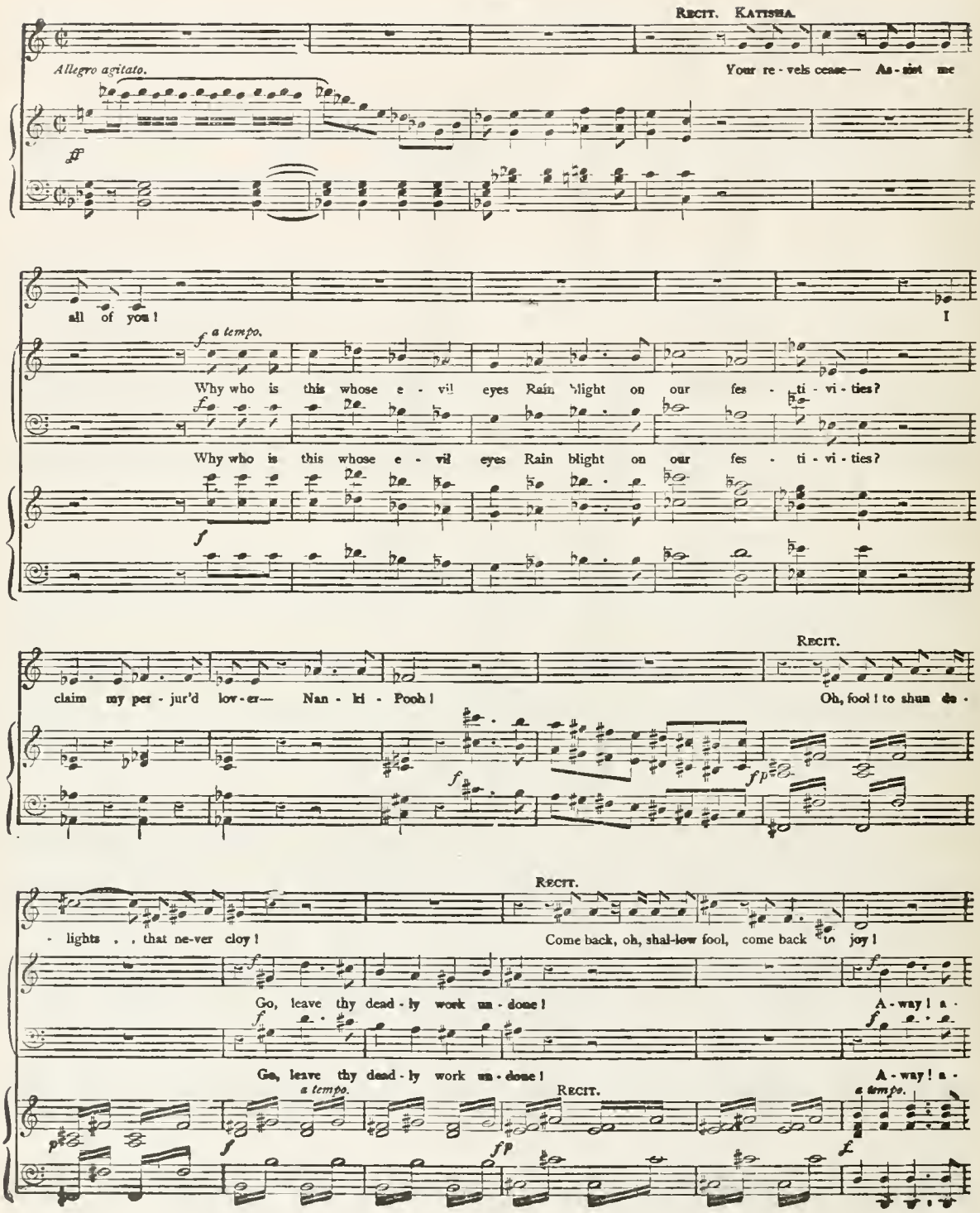
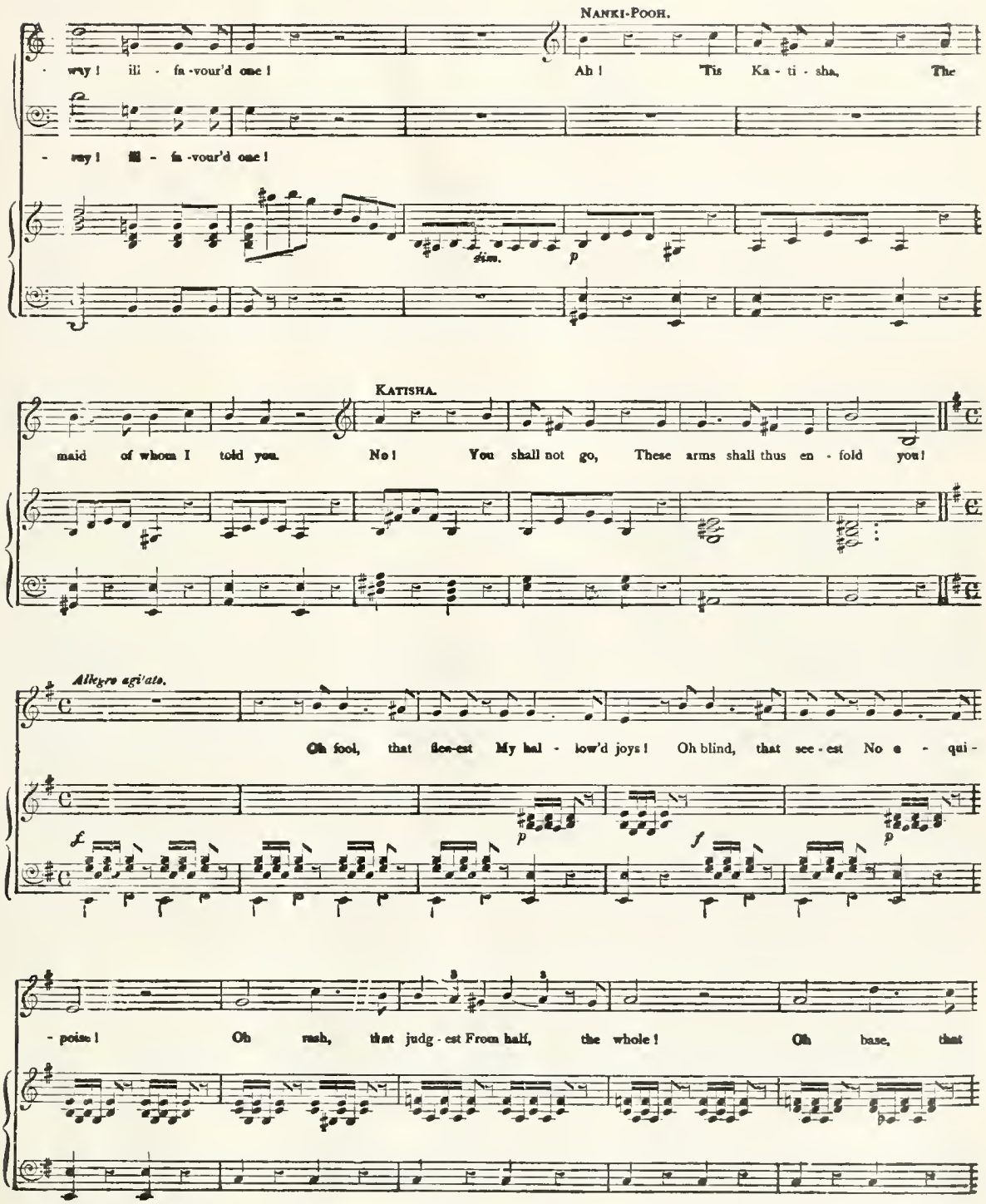
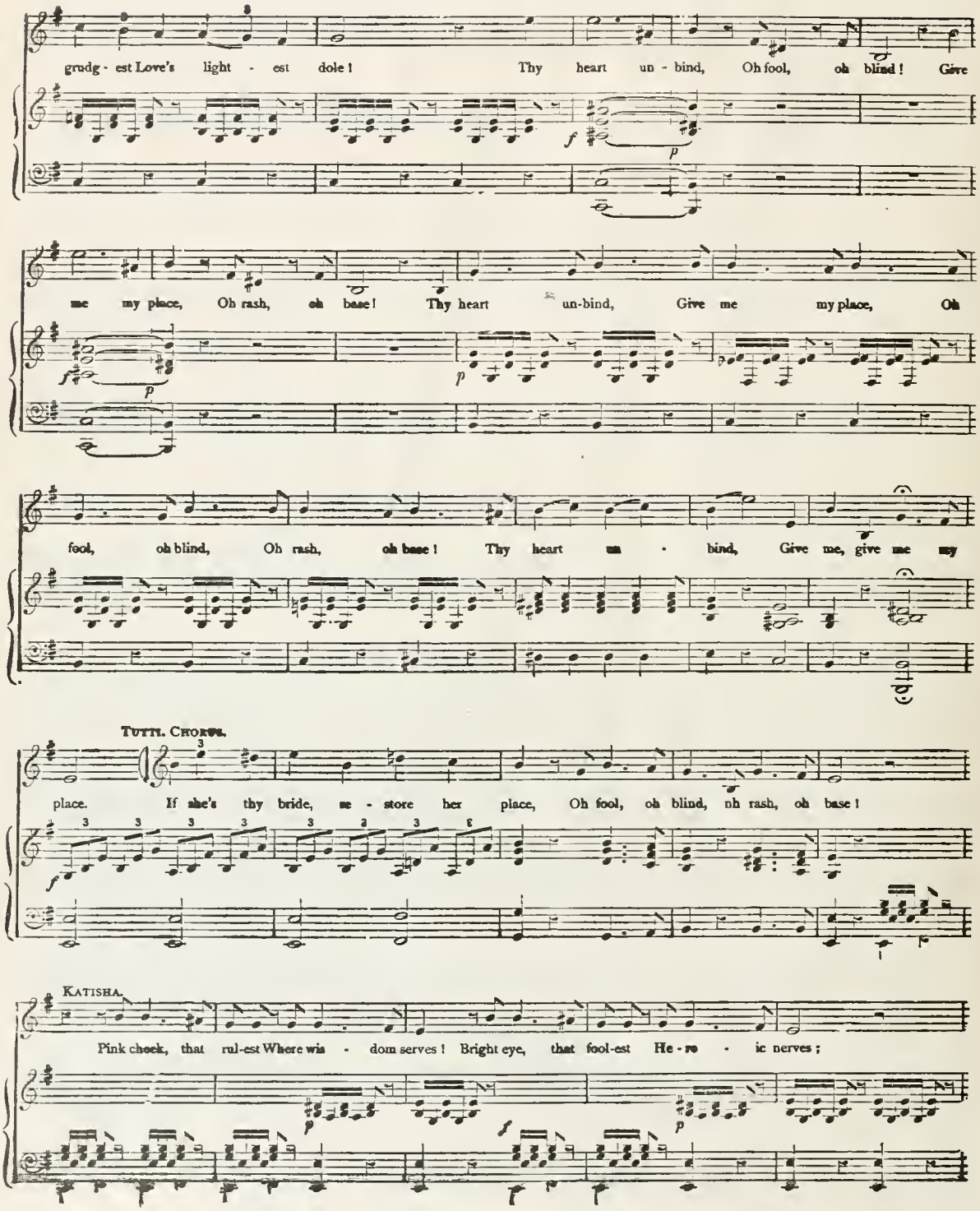
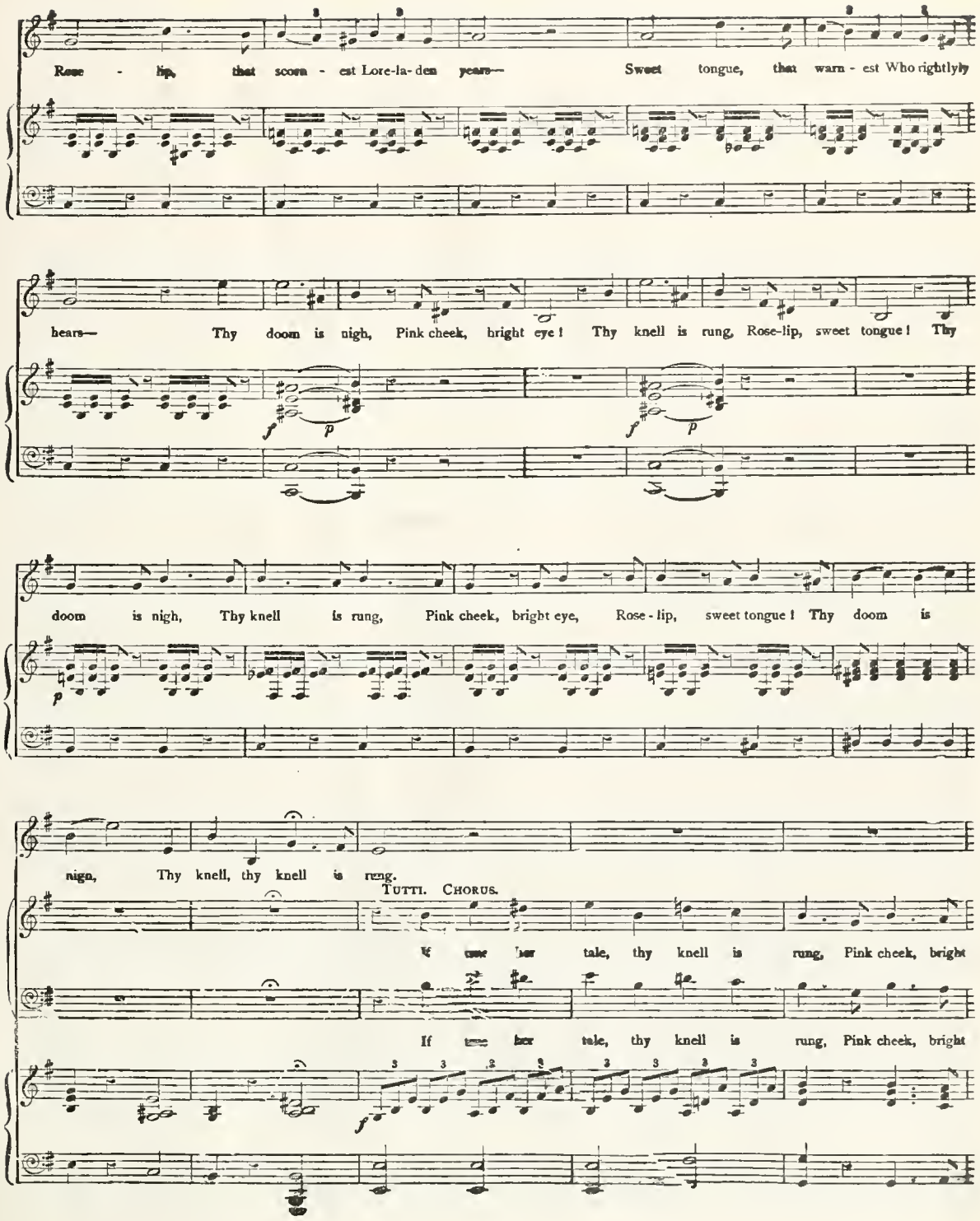
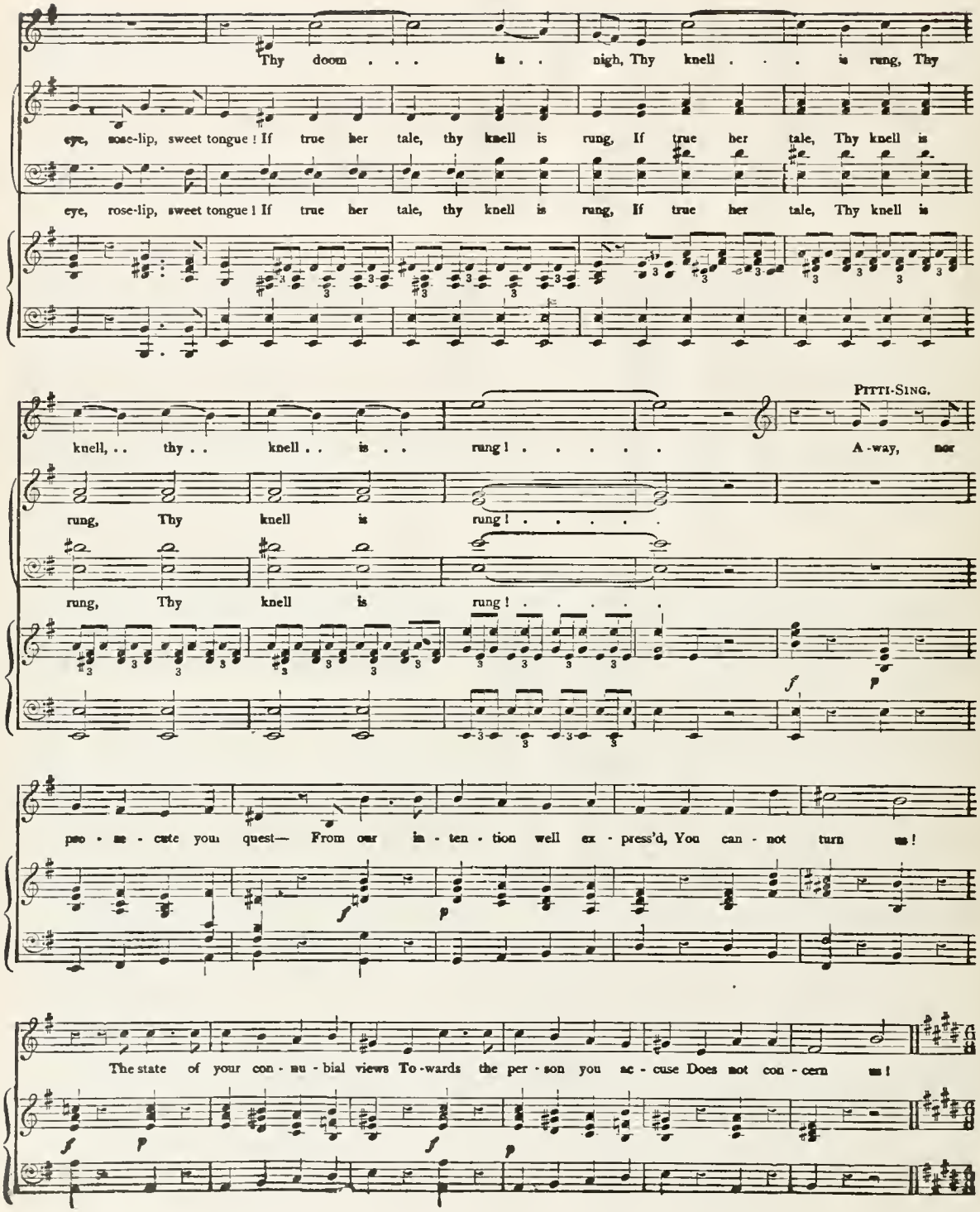
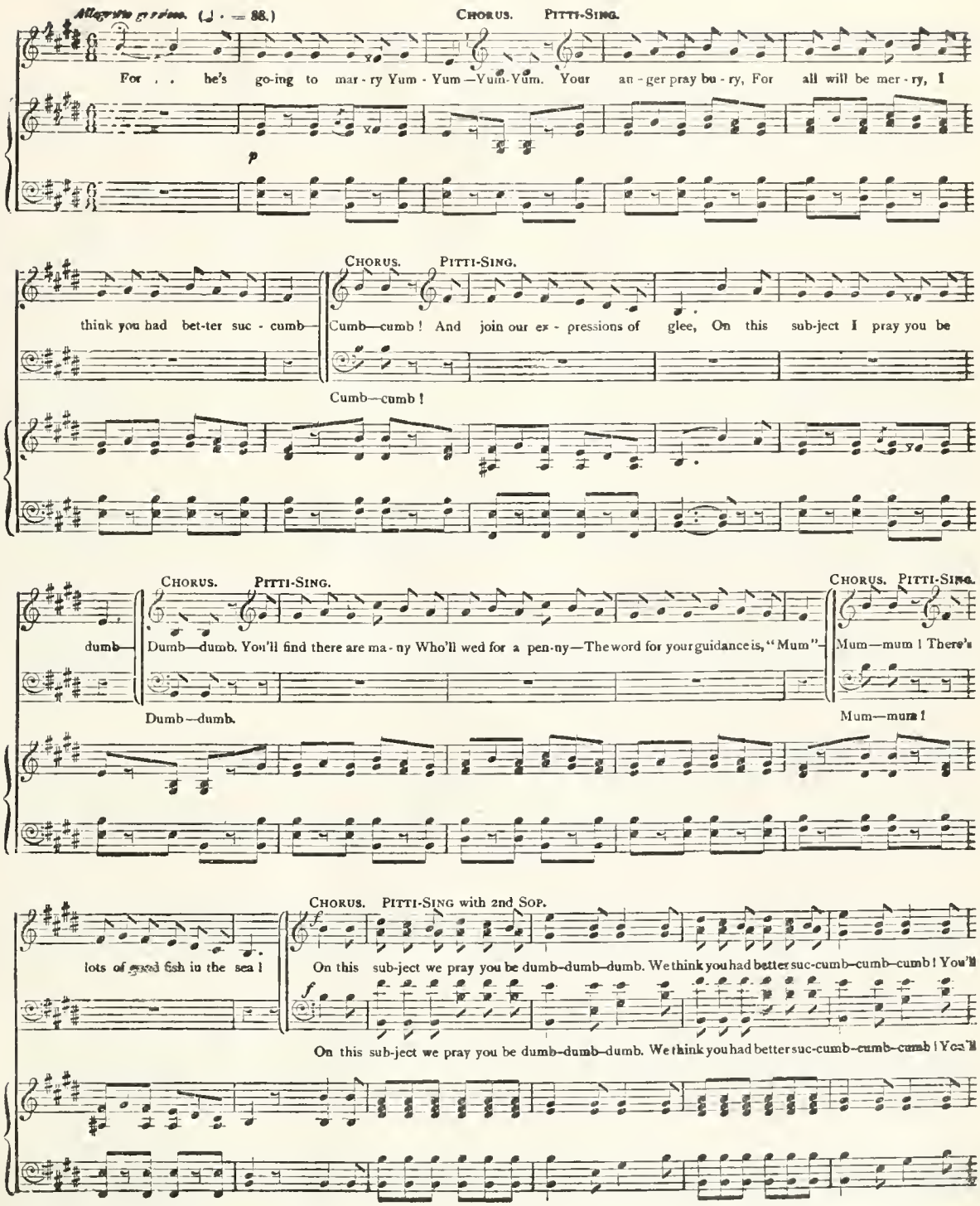
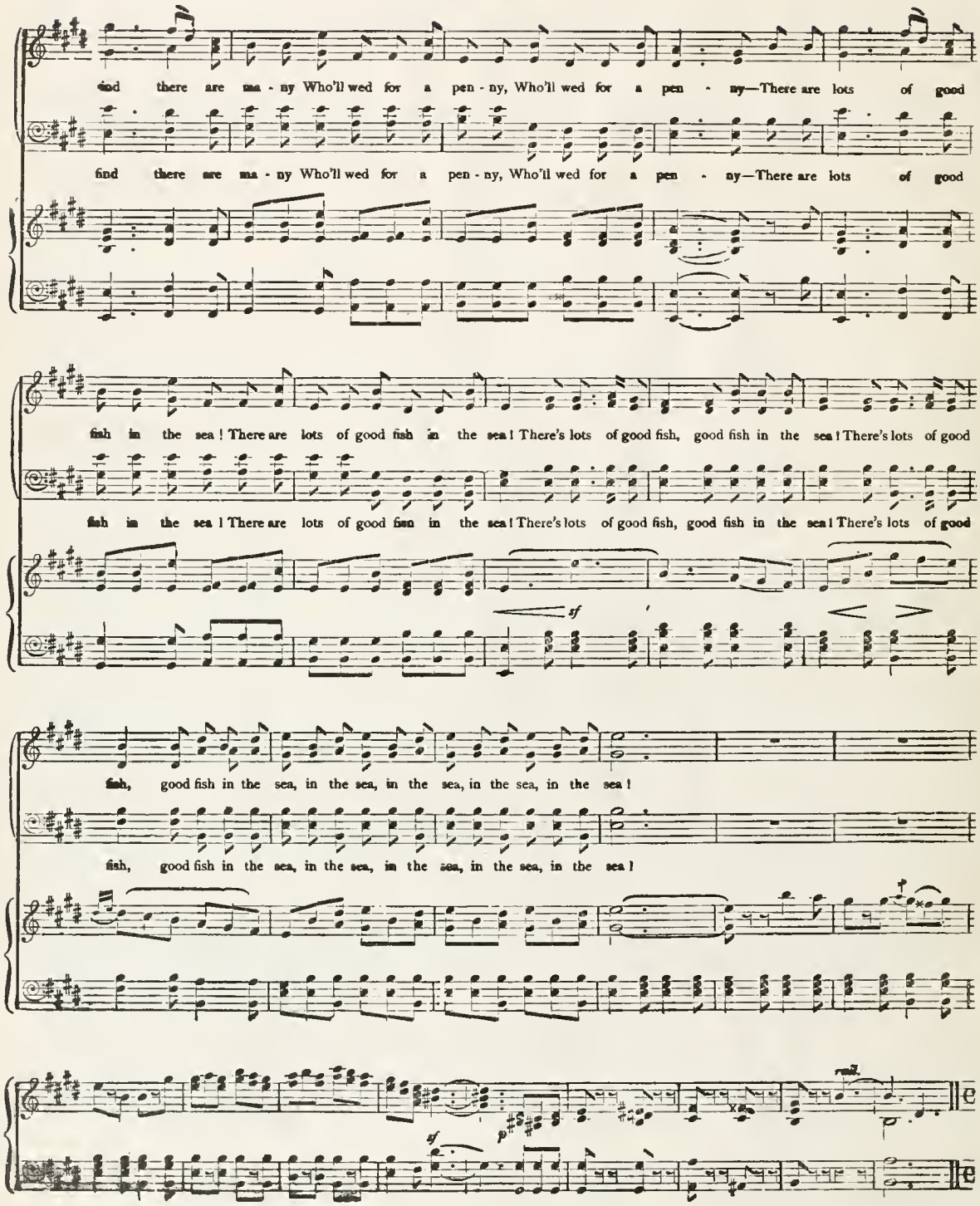
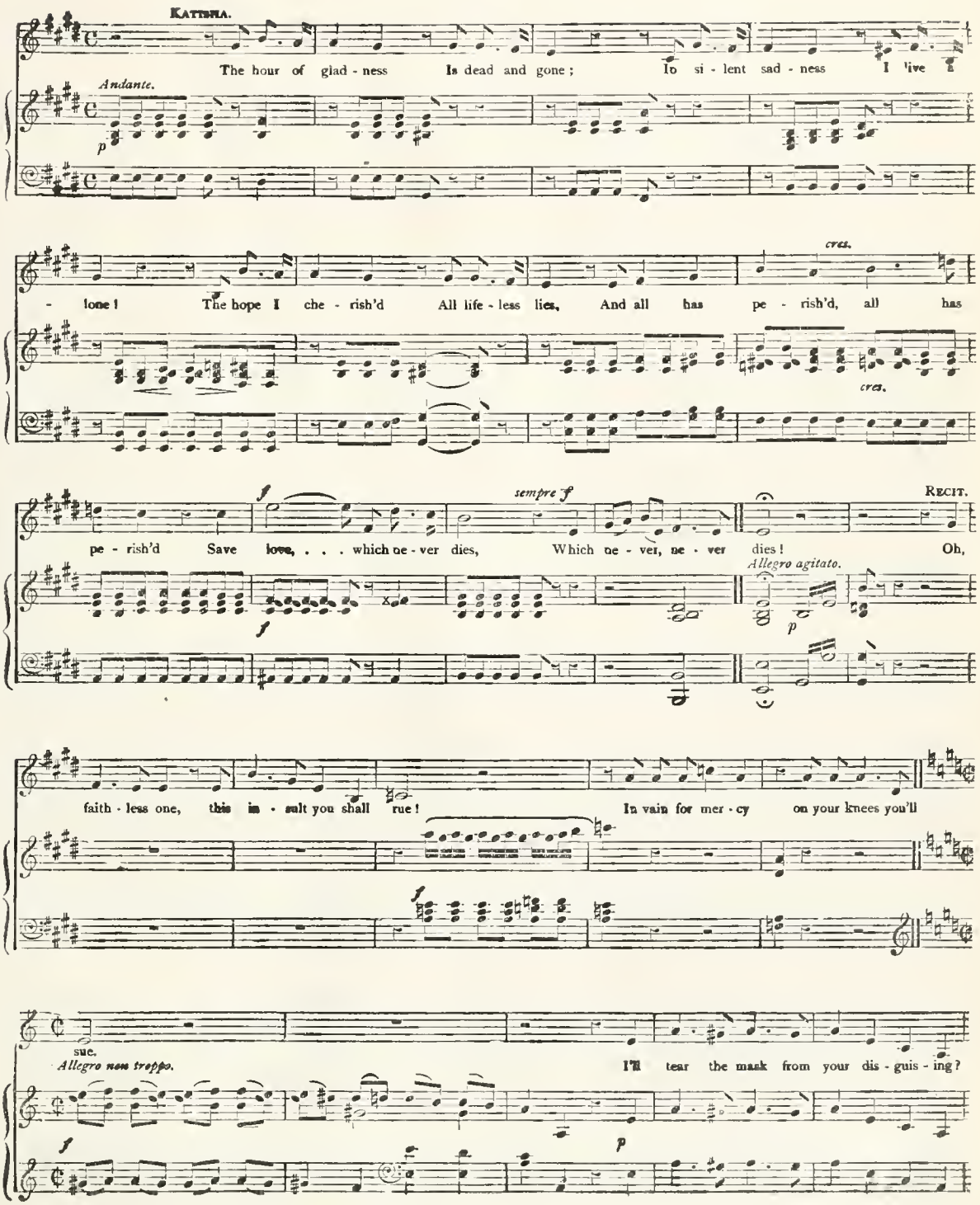
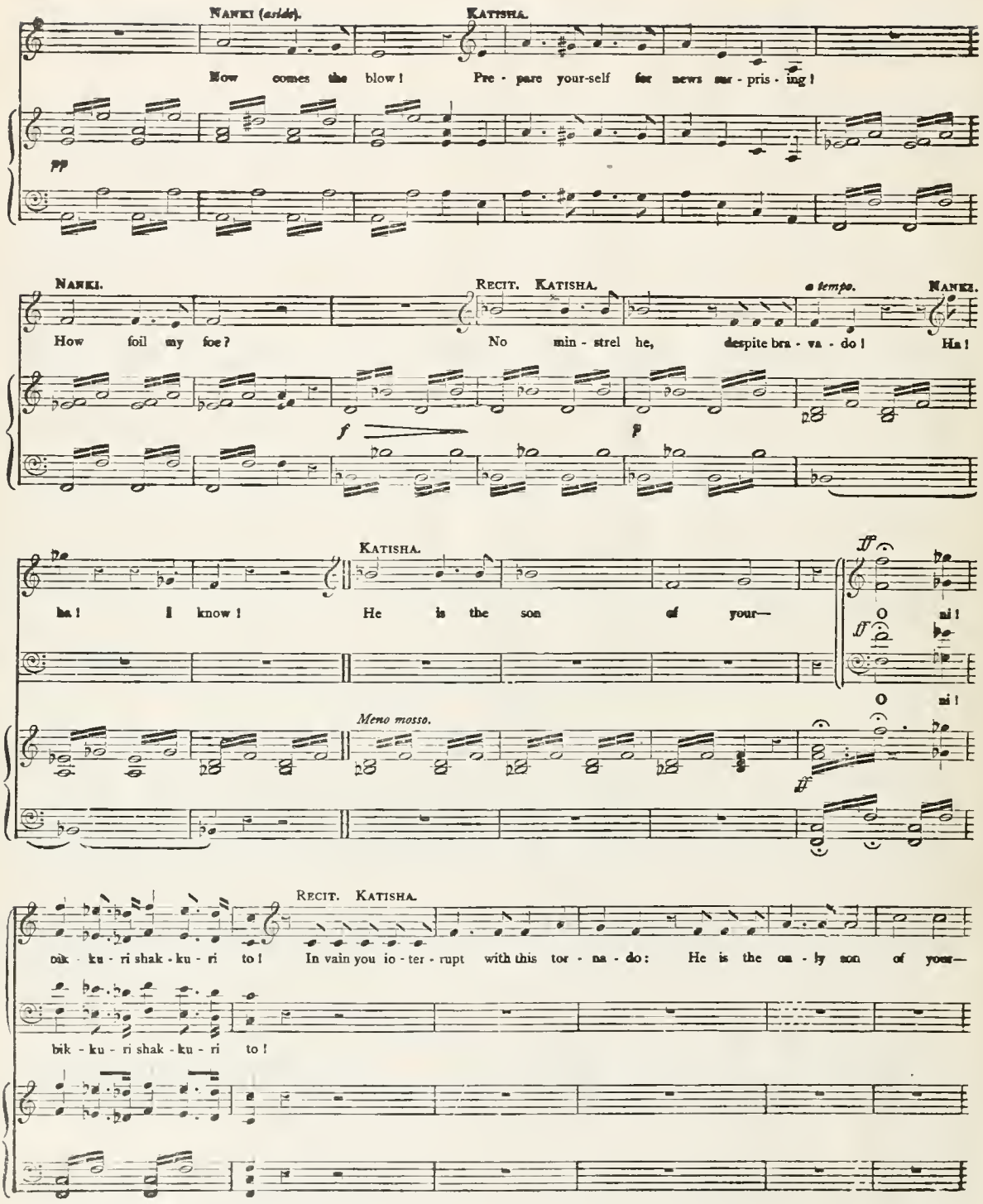
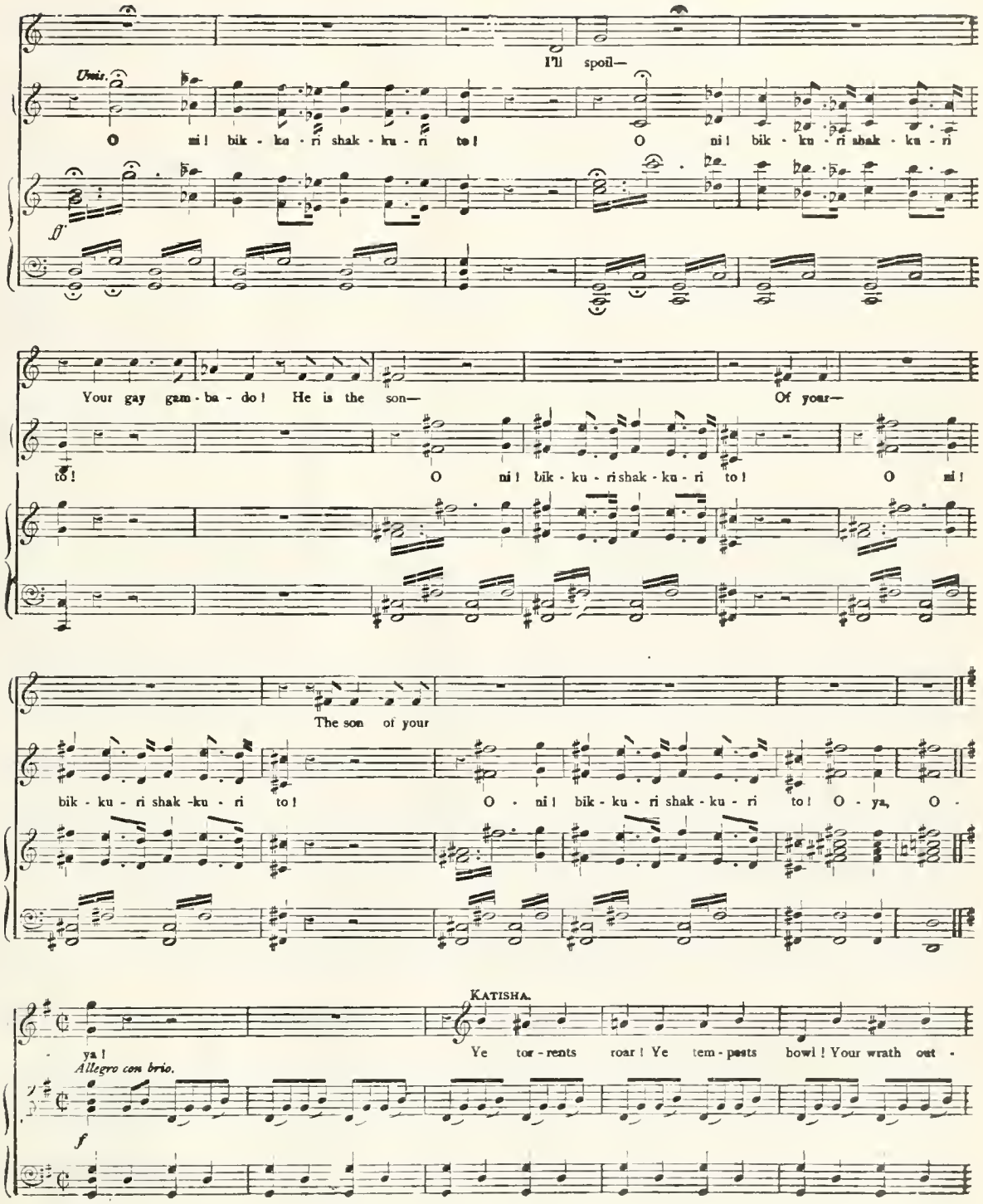

G
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, . . Tra
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, . . Tra
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
have its fling, So par - don us, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, . . . Tra
G
fz
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
fz

la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la

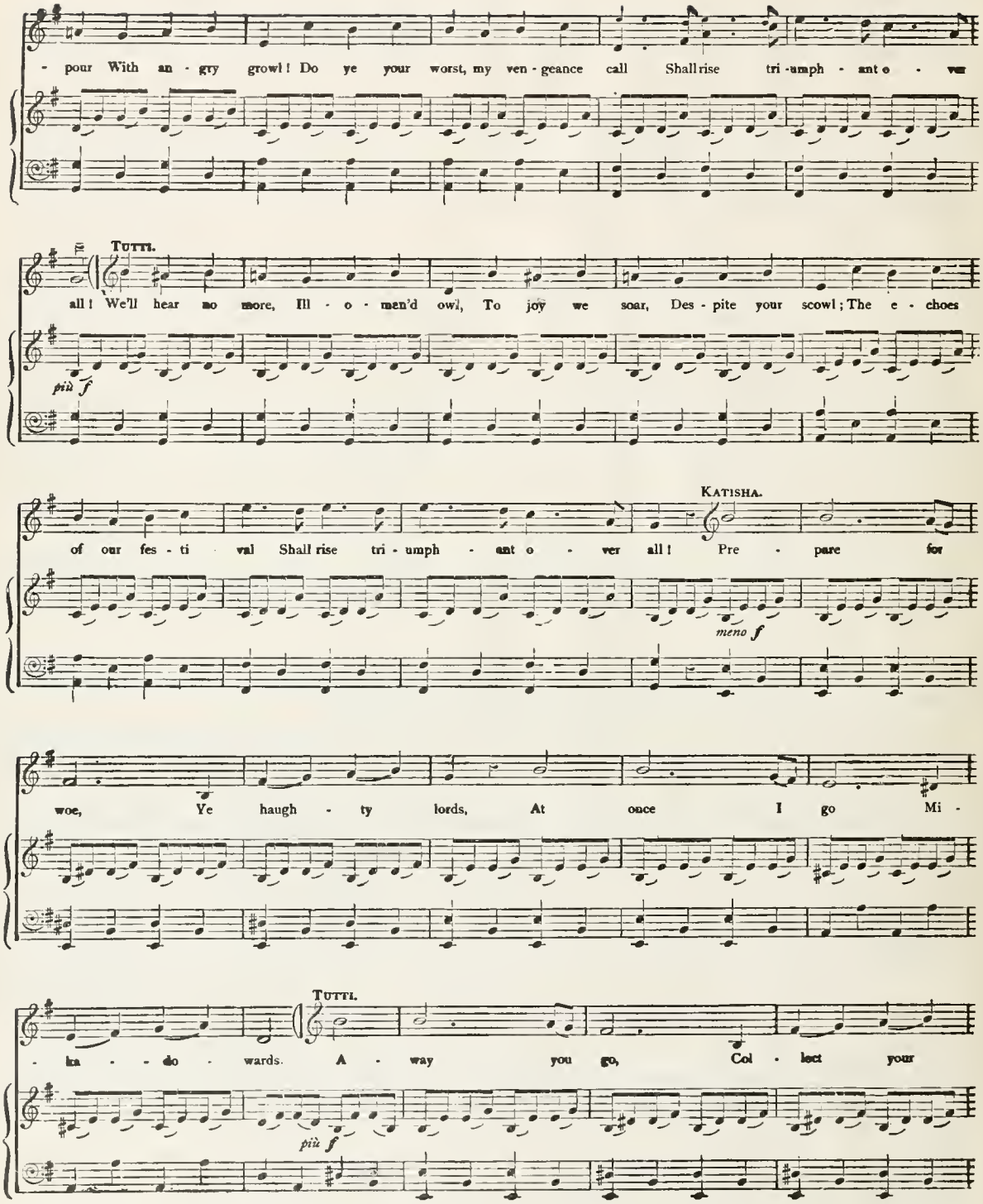
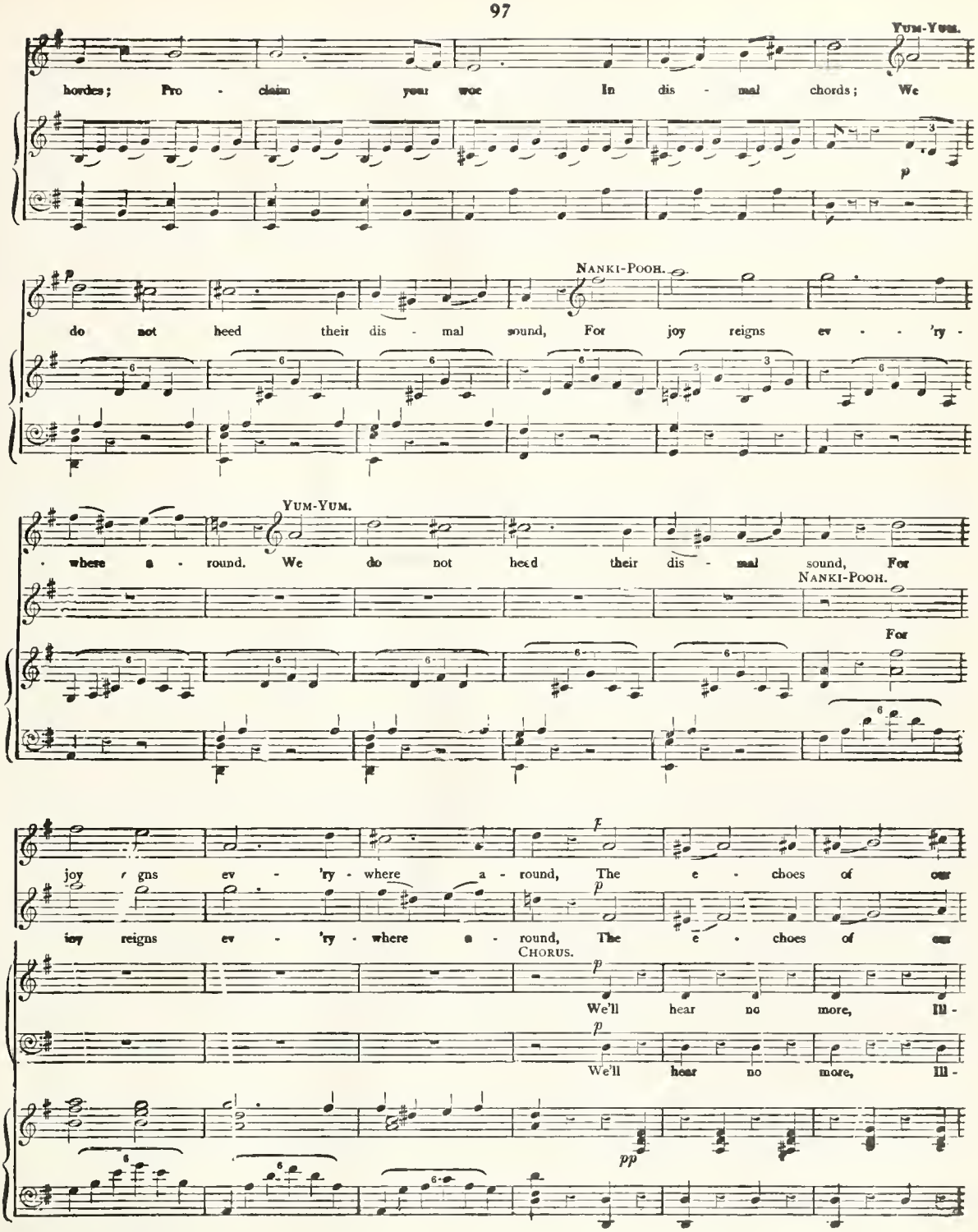
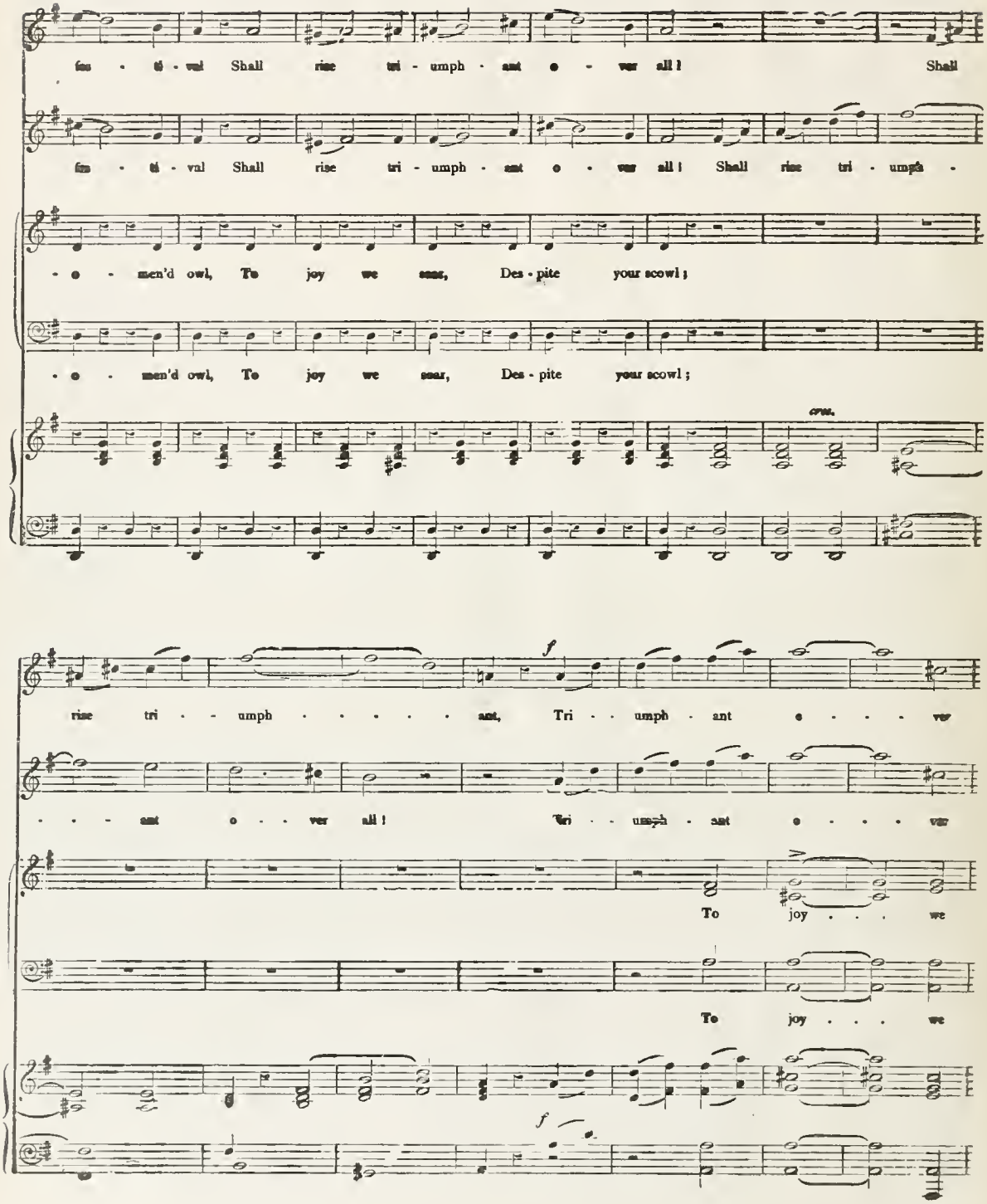
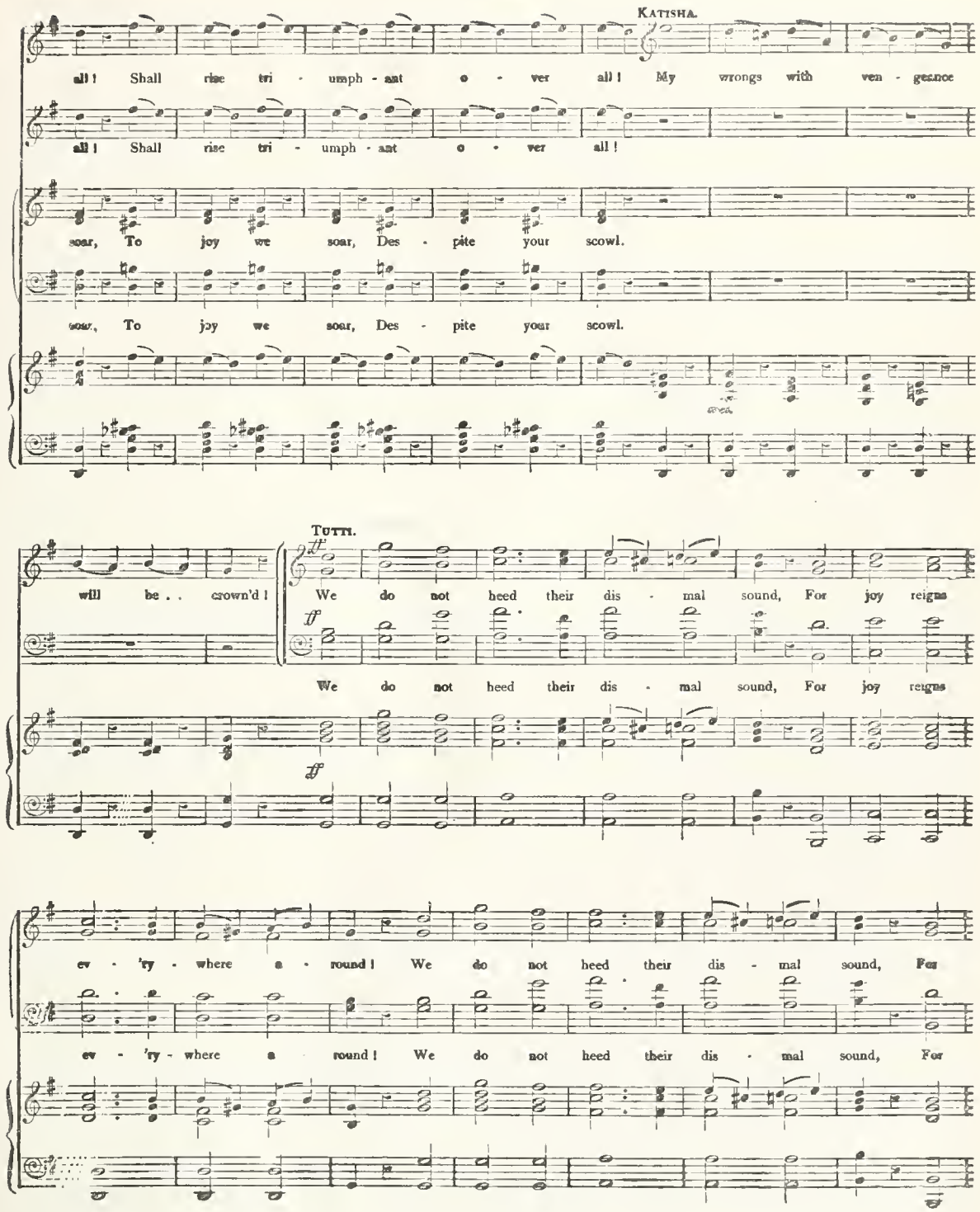
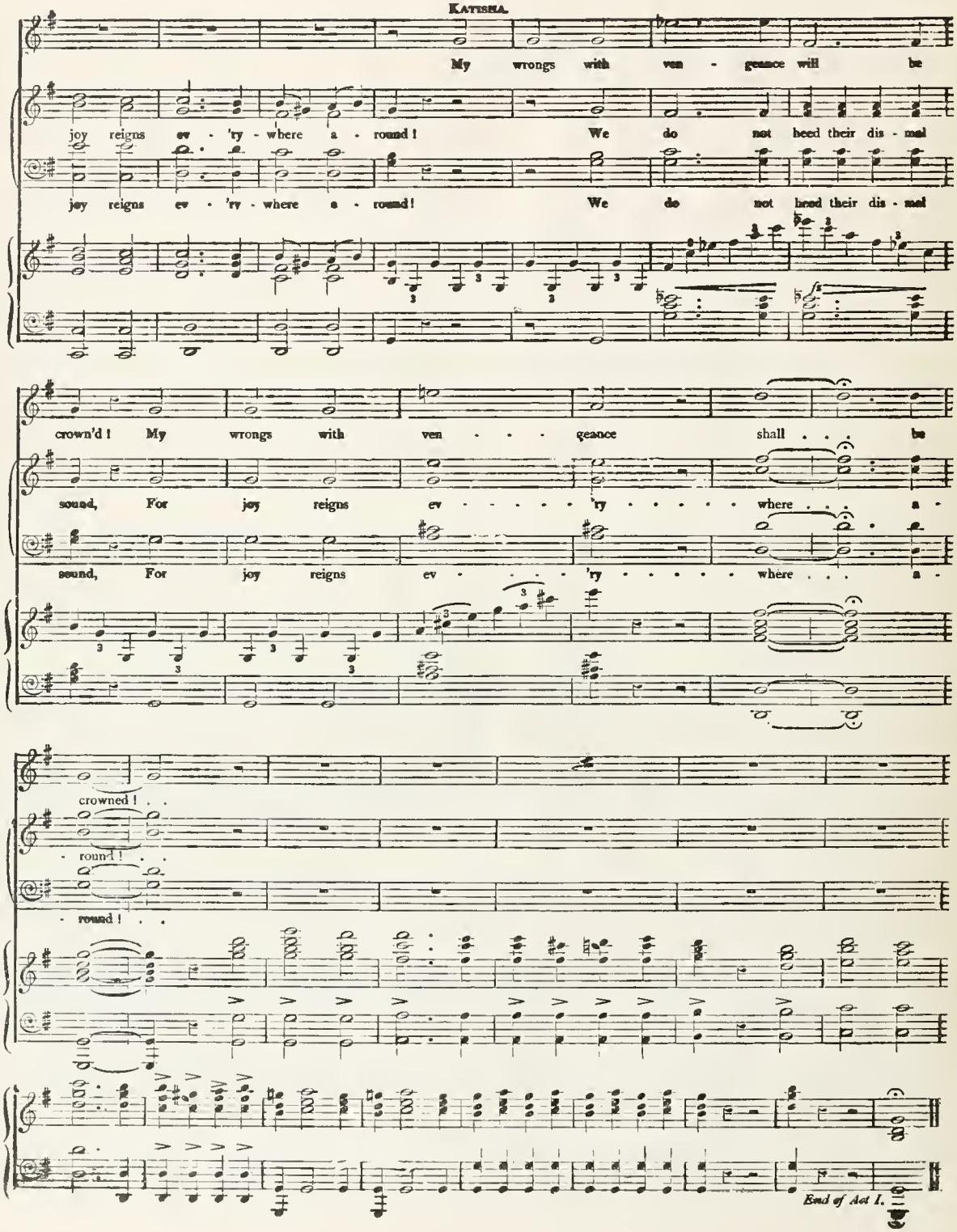
No. 9. DUET—(Yum-Yum & Nanki-Pooh).

Andante non troppo lento.
NANKI-POOH
VOICE.
PIANO.
mf
p
Were you not to Ko - Ko plight - ed, I would say in ten - der
tone, "Lov'd one, let us be u - ni - ted— Let us be. . . each o - ther's own!" I would
merge all rank and sta - tion, World-ly sneers are nought to us, And to mark . . my ad - mi -
YUM-YUM.
He would kiss me fond - ly thus—
- ra - tion, I would fond - ly kiss you thus— I would kiss you fond - ly thus—

Allegro.
YUM-YUM
But as I'm en - gaged to Ko - Ko, To em - brace you thus con fuo - co, Would dis - tinct - ly be oo gio - co,
Allegro
p
YUM-YUM.
And for yam I should get to - co, To - co, to - co, to - co, to - co,
NANKI.
To - co, to - co, to - co, to - co,
Tempo 1mo.
to - co.
to - co, So in spite of all temp - ta - - - - tion, Such a theme I'll not dis -
Tempo 1mo.
f
- cuss, And on no con - si - der - a - tion Will I kiss you fond - ly thus— Will I
Allegro.
kiss you fond - ly thus. Let me make it clear to you, This is what I'll ne - ver do, This, oh,
dim.

this— oh, this— oh, this, This . . . is what I'll ne - ver, ne - - ver
fz
Yum-Yum.
This, oh, this— oh, this— oh, this— this, . . He'll
do! This, oh, this— oh, this— oh, this— this . . is what I'll ne - ver do!
fz
cres.
ne - ver do! He'll ne - ver do! This is what he'll ne - ver,
I'll ne - ver do! Oh this, this is what I'll ne - ver,
f
ne - ver do!
ne - ver do!
ff

No. 10. TRIO—(Ko-Ko, Pish-Tush, Pooh-Bah.)


POOH-BAH.
VOICE.
I am so proud, If I al - lowed My fa - mi - ly pride To
Allegro non troppo vivace.
PIANO.
f
p
be my guide, I'd vo - lun - teer To quit this sphere, In - stead of you, In a mi-nute or two, But
fam - 'ly pride Must be de - nied, And set a - side, And mor - ti - fied, And mor - - - ti - fied.
Ko-Ko.
My brain it teems With endless schemes, Both good and new For Ti - ti - pu; But if I flit, The be-ne - fit That I'd diffuse The town would
p

lose ! The town would lose ! Now ev - 'ry man To aid his clan Should plot and plan As best he can.
Pish-Tush.
I heard one day, A gentleman say That cri-minals who Are cut in two Can hardly feel The fa - tal steel, And so are slain, are
Pooh-Bah
slain Without much pain. If this is true It's jolly for you ; Your courage screw To bid us a-dieu.
I
Pish-Tush.
I heard one day, A gen-tle-man say That crimi-nals who Are cut in two Can hard - ly feel The
Ko-Ko.
My brain it teems . . . With endless schemes Both good and new For Ti - ti - pu, For Ti - ti - pu ; But if I
am so proud, If I al - low'd My fa - mi - ly pride To be my guide, I'd

fa - tal steel, And so are slain, are slain Without much pain. If this is true It's jolly for you; Your cou-rage screw To bid us a-dieu.
flit, The ben-e - fit That I'd dif-fuse The town would lose! Now ev-'ry man To aid his clan Should plot and plan As best he can.
vo - lun - teer To quit this sphere In - stead of you, In a mi-nute or two.
Ko-Ko.
And so, Al-though I'm rea - dy to go, Yet re - collect 'Twere dis-re-pect Did
I neg - lect To thus ef - fect This aim di - rect, So I ob - ject—
Pooh-Bah.
And so, Al-though I
wish to go, And great - ly pine To bright - ly shine, And take the line Of a he - ro fine, With grief con-dign I

And go And show Both friend and foe How much you dare. I'm quite a-ware It's your af - fair, Yet I de-clare I'd
must de-cline.
p
take your share, But I don't much - care— I'd take your share, But I don't much care, I'd take your share, But I don't much care, I'd
So I ob - ject— So I ob - ject— So I ob
I must de - cline— I must de - cline— I must de
p
take your share, But I don't much care, much care, I don't much care, I don't much care To sit in sol-emn si-lence in a
p
- ject, So I ob - ject, So I ob-ject, So I ob - ject To sit in sol-emn si-lence in a
p
- cline, I must de - cline, I must de-cline, I must de - cline To sit in sol-emn si-lence in a
marcato.
p

dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len-tial pri-son, with a life- long lock, A - wait-ing the sen - sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len-tial pri-son, with a life- long lock, A - wait-ing the sen - sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len-tial pri-son, with a life- long lock, A - wait-ing the sen - sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
cheap and chip-py chop-per on a big black block ! To sit in sol-emn si-lence in a dull, dark dock, In a
cheap and chip-py chop-per on a big black block ! To sit in sol-emn si-lence in a dull, dark dock, In a
cheap and chip-py chop-per on a big black block ! To sit in sol-emn si-lence in a dull, dark dock, In a
pes - ti - len - tial pri-son, with a life - long lock, A - wait - ing the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
pes - ti - len - tial pri-son, with a life - long lock, A - wait - ing the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
pes - ti - len - tial pri-son, with a life - long lock, A - wait - ing the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a

cheap and chip - py chop - per on a big black block ! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A
cheap and chip - py chop - per on a big black block ! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A
cheap and chip - py chop - per on a big black block ! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A
f
short, sharp shock, A big black block ! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, And a -
short, sharp shock, A big black block ! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, And a -
short, sharp shock, A big black block ! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, And a -
wait-ing the sen - sa - tion From a cheap and chippy chop-per on a big black block !
wait-ing the sen - sa - tion From a cheap and chippy chop-per on a big black block !
wait-ing the sen - sa - tion From a cheap and chippy, chop-per on a big black block !
8va.
ff
8va.

No. 11. FINALE, ACT I.

Don't he - si - tate Your choice to name, A dread - ful
Don't he - si - tate Your choice to name, A dread - ful
fate You'll suf - fer all the same, A dread - ful fate You'll
fate You'll suf - fer all the same, A dread - ful fate You'll
p
suf - fer all the same.
POOH-BAH.
To ask you what you mean to do we
suf - fer all the same.
p
punctual-ly ap-pear.
KO-KO.
Con - gra - tu - late me, gen-tle-men, I've found a Vo - lun - teer!
CHORUS.
The Ja-pan-ese e - qui-va-lent for
The Ja-pan-ese e - qui-va-lent for

Ko-Ko.
Chorus.
Ko-Ko.
Hear, Hear, Hear! 'Tis Nan - ki - Pooh!
Hail, Nan - ki - Pooh! I think he'll do?
Hear, Hear, Hear!
Hail, Nan - ki - Pooh!
f
Chorus.
Ko-Ko.
Yes, yes, he'll do! He yields his life if I'll Yum-Yum sur-ren-der; Now I a-dore that
Yes, yes, he'll do!
p
girl with pas ten der, And could not quit her with a rea - dy will, Or her al - lot,
p
If I did not A - dore my - self with pas - - - - sion ten - d'rer still! With

Chorus. f
pas - sion ten - d'rer still!
Ah, yes! he loves him - self with pas - sion ten - d'rer still!
Ah, yes! he loves him - self with pas - sion ten - d'rer still!
f
p
Ko-Ko.
Take her— she's yours!
ff
Yum-Yum.
And fair - ly shines the dawn - ing
Nanki-Pooh.
The threat-en'd cloud has pass'd a - way,
Allegro con brio.
f
mf
day;
There's yet a month of af - ter - noon!
Peep-Bo.
Then
Nanki-Pooh.
What tho' the night may come too soon,
Then
Pooh-Bah & Pish-Tush.
Then

Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing
PITTI-SING.
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing song, And
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing song, And
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing song, And
song, And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing song, And mer - ry dance, With laugh -ing
song, And mer - ry dance.
mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh -ing song, And mer - ry dance. With laugh-ing
mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance. With laugh -ing song, And mer - ry dance, With laugh -ing
mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh -ing song, And mer - ry dance, With laugh -ing
TUTTI.
song, And mer - ry dance, With laugh - ing song, With
song, And mer - ry dance, With laugh - ing song, With
song, And mer - ry dance, With laugh - ing song, With
song, And mer - ry dance, With laugh - ing song, With
cre - scen - do.


joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - - au - - gu - rate, in - au - gu -
joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - - au - - gu - rate, in - au - gu -
joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - - au - - gu - rate, in - au - gu -
joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - - au - - gu - rate, in - au - gu -
- rate their brief ca - reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, cheer, joy - -
- rate their brief ca - reer! With joy - ous shout and ring ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy - ous
- rate their brief ca - reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy - ous
- rate their brief ca - reer! With joy - ous shout and riug - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy - ous
- - - ous, joy - - - - - ous shout!
1st time.
- - - With joy - ous, joy - ous shout! PITTI-SING.
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer. A day, a
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer.
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer.
mf

Yum-Yum.
Or far or near, or far or near.
Pitti-Sing.
week, a month, a year—
You'll live at
Pooh-Bah.
Life's e - ven - tide comes much too soon,
2nd time.
shout! Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing
Peep-Bo.
least a ho - ney - moon! Then - reer! Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing
Nanki-Pooh.
Then - reer! Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with langh - ing
Pooh-Bah & Pish-Tush.
Then - reer! Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing
song and mer - ry dance.
song and mer - ry dance.
song and mer - ry dance.
Pooh-Bah. Solo.
song and mer - ry dance.
As in three weeks you've got to die, If Ko - Ko tells us

true, 'Twere emp - ty com - pli - ment to cry Long life to Nan - ki - Pooh! But as you've got three
weeks to live As fel - low ci - ti - zen, This toast with three times three we'll give—"Long
cre - - - scen - - - do.
life, ... long life . . . . to you— till
f
p
Chorus. ff
May all good for - tune, all good for - tune pros - per you, May you have
May all good for - tune, all good for - tune pros - per you, May you have
May all good for - tune, all good for - tune pros - per you, May you have
then!" May all good for - tune, all good for - tune pros - per you, May you have

health, may you have health and rich es too, May you suc - ceed in all you
..ealth, may you have health and rich - es too, May all good for - tune pros - per you, May you have health and rich - es
health, may you have health and rich - es too, May all good for - tune pros - per you, May you have health and rich - es
health, may you have health and rich - es too, May all good for - tune pros - per you, May you have health and rich - es
do, in all all you do.
do. Long life to you— till then!
too, May you suc - ceed in all you do. Long life, long life to you—till then!
too, May you suc - ceed in all you do. Long life, long life to you—till then!
too, May you suc - ceed in all you do. Long life, long life to you—till then!

Recit. Katisha.
Allegro agitato.
Your re - vels cease— As - sist me
all of you!
I
a tempo.
Why who is this whose e - vil eyes Rain blight on our fes - ti - vi - ties?
Why who is this whose e - vil eyes Rain blight on our fes - ti - vi - ties?
Recit.
claim my per - jur'd lov - er— Nan - ki - Pooh!
Oh, fool! to shun de -
- lights , , that ne-ver cloy!
Come back, oh, shal-low fool, come back to joy!
Go, leave thy dead - ly work un - done!
A - way! a -
Go, leave thy dead - ly work un - done!
A - way! a -
a tempo.
Recit.
a tempo.

NANKI-POOH.
wry! ill - fa-vour'd one! Ah! 'Tis Ka - ti - sha, The
wry! ill - fa-vour'd one!
dim.
p
KATISHA.
maid of whom I told you. No! You shall not go, These arms shall thus en - fold you!
Allegro agitato.
Oh fool, that flee-est My hal - low'd joys! Oh blind, that see - est No e - qui -
f
p
f
p
- poise! Oh rash, that judg - est From half, the whole! Oh base, that

grudg - est Love's light - est dole! Thy heart un - bind, Oh fool, oh blind! Give
me my place, Oh rash, oh base! Thy heart un-bind, Give me my place, Oh
fool, oh blind, Oh rash, oh base! Thy heart un - bind, Give me, give me my
Tutti. Chorus.
place. If she's thy bride, re - store her place, Oh fool, oh blind, oh rash, oh base!
Katisha.
Pink cheek, that rul-est Where wis - dom serves! Bright eye, that fool-est He - ro - ic nerves;

Rose - lip, that scorn - est Lore-la-den years— Sweet tongue, that warn - est Who rightlyly
hears— Thy doom is nigh, Pink cheek, bright eye! Thy knell is rung, Rose-lip, sweet tongue! Thy
doom is nigh, Thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright eye, Rose - lip, sweet tongue! Thy doom is
nigh, Thy knell, thy knell is rung.
Tutti. Chorus.
If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright
If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright

Thy doom . . . is . . nigh, Thy knell . . . is rung, Thy
eye, rose-lip, sweet tongue! If true her tale, thy knell is rung, If true her tale, Thy knell is
eye, rose-lip, sweet tongue! If true her tale, thy knell is rung, If true her tale, Thy knell is
knell, . . thy . . knell . . is . . rung! . . . . . A-way, nor
PITTI-SING.
rung, Thy knell is rung! . . . . .
rung, Thy knell is rung! . . . . .
pos - si - cute your quest— From our in - ten - tion well ex - press'd, You can - not turn us!
The state of your con - nu - bial views To-wards the per - son you ac - cuse Does not con - cern us!

Allegretto grazioso. (♩. = 88.)
Chorus. Pitti-Sing.
For . . he's go-ing to mar-ry Yum-Yum—Yum-Yum. Your an-ger pray bu-ry, For all will be mer-ry, I
p
Chorus. Pitti-Sing.
think you had bet-ter suc-cumb— Cumb—cumb! And join our ex-pressions of glee, On this sub-ject I pray you be
Cumb—cumb!
Chorus. Pitti-Sing.
dumb— Dumb—dumb. You'll find there are ma-ny Who'll wed for a pen-ny—The word for your guidance is, "Mum"—
Dumb—dumb.
Chorus. Pitti-Sing.
Mum—mum! There's
Mum—mum!
Chorus. Pitti-Sing with 2nd Sop.
lots of good fish in the sea! On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb-dumb-dumb. We think you had better suc-cumb-cumb-cumb! You'll
f
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb-dumb-dumb. We think you had better suc-cumb-cumb-cumb! You'll

find there are ma - ny Who'll wed for a pen - ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny—There are lots of good
find there are ma - ny Who'll wed for a pen - ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny—There are lots of good
fish in the sea ! There are lots of good fish in the sea ! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea ! There's lots of good
fish in the sea ! There are lots of good fish in the sea ! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea ! There's lots of good
sf
fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea !
fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea !
sf
p
rall.

KATISHA.
The hour of glad - ness Is dead and gone; To si - lent sad - ness I live
Andante.
p
cres.
- lone! The hope I che - rish'd All life - less lies, And all has pe - rish'd, all has
cres.
f
sempre f
RECIT.
pe - rish'd Save love, . . . which ne - ver dies, Which ne - ver, ne - ver dies! Oh,
Allegro agitato.
f
p
faith - less one, this in - sult you shall rue! In vain for mer - cy on your knees you'll
f
sue.
Allegro non troppo.
I'll tear the mask from your dis - guis - ing?
f
p

NANKI (aside).
KATISHA.
Now comes the blow! Pre - pare your-self for news sur - pris - ing!
pp
NANKI.
RECIT. KATISHA.
a tempo.
NANKI.
How foil my foe? No min - strel he, despite bra - va - do! Ha!
f
p
KATISHA.
ff
ha! I know! He is the son of your—
O ni!
ff
O ni!
Meno mosso.
ff
RECIT. KATISHA.
bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to! In vain you io - ter - rupt with this tor - na - do: He is the on - ly son of your—
bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!

I'll spoil—
Unis.
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri
ff
Your gay gam - ba - do! He is the son—
Of your—
to!
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!
O ni!
The son of your
bik - ku - ri shak -ku - ri to!
O - ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to! O - ya, O -
KATISHA.
ya!
Ye tor - rents roar! Ye tem - pests bowl! Your wrath out -
Allegro con brio.
f


- pour With an - gry growl! Do ye your worst, my ven - geance call Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver
Tutti.
all! We'll hear no more, Ill - o - men'd owl, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl; The e - choes
più f
Katisha.
of our fes - ti val Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all! Pre - pare for
meno f
woe, Ye haugh - ty lords, At once I go Mi -
Tutti.
- ka - do - wards. A - way you go, Col - lect your
più f

YUM-YUM.
hordes; Pro - claim your woe In dis - mal chords; We
p
NANKI-POOH.
do not heed their dis - mal sound, For joy reigns ev - - 'ry -
YUM-YUM.
where a - round. We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For
NANKI-POOH.
For
joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round, The e - choes of our
f
p
joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round, The e - choes of our
CHORUS.
p
We'll hear no more, Ill -
p
We'll hear no more, Ill -
pp

fes - ti - val Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all! Shall
fes - ti - val Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all! Shall rise tri - umph -
- o - men'd owl, To joy we sear, Des - pite your scowl;
- o - men'd owl, To joy we sear, Des - pite your scowl;
cres.
f
rise tri - - umph - - - - - ant, Tri - - umph - ant o - - - - ver
- - - ant o - - ver all! Tri - - umph - ant o - - - - ver
To joy . . . we
To joy . . . we
f

KATISHA.
all! Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all! My wrongs with ven - geance
all! Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all!
soar, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl.
soar, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl.
will be . . crown'd!
TUTTI.
We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For joy reigns
We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For joy reigns
ev - 'ry - where a - round! We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For
ev - 'ry - where a round! We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For

My wrongs with ven - geance will be
joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We do not heed their dis - mal
joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We do not heed their dis - mal
crown'd! My wrongs with ven - - - geance shall . . . be
sound, For joy reigns ev - - - - - 'ry - - - - - where . . . a -
sound, For joy reigns ev - - - - - 'ry - - - - - where . . . a -
crowned! . .
round! . .
round! . .
End of Act I.

ACT II.

No. 1. SOLO—(Pitti-Sing, & Chorus of Girls.)

(♩. = 72.)

Allegretto gracioso.

p dolce.

Pia.

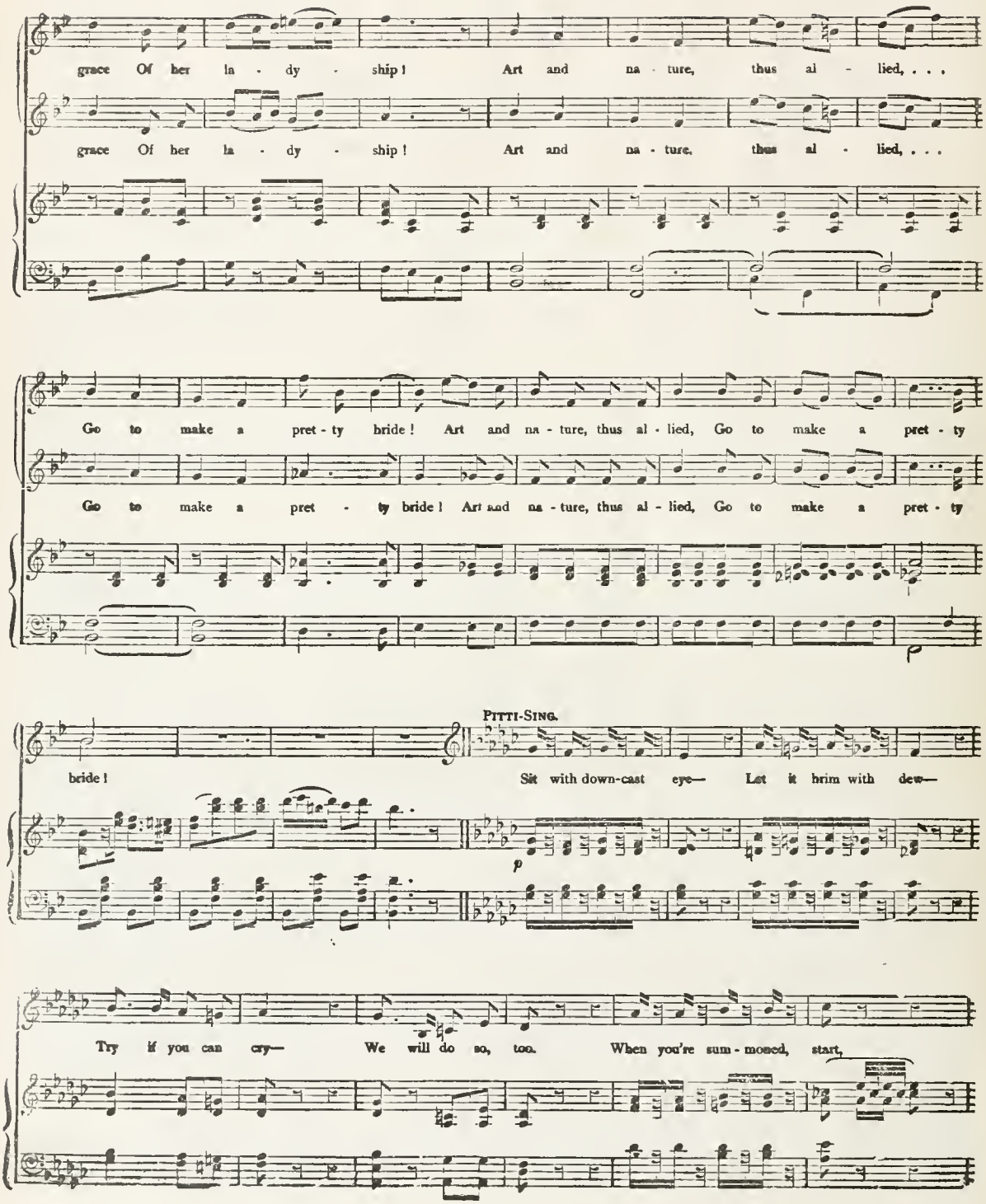
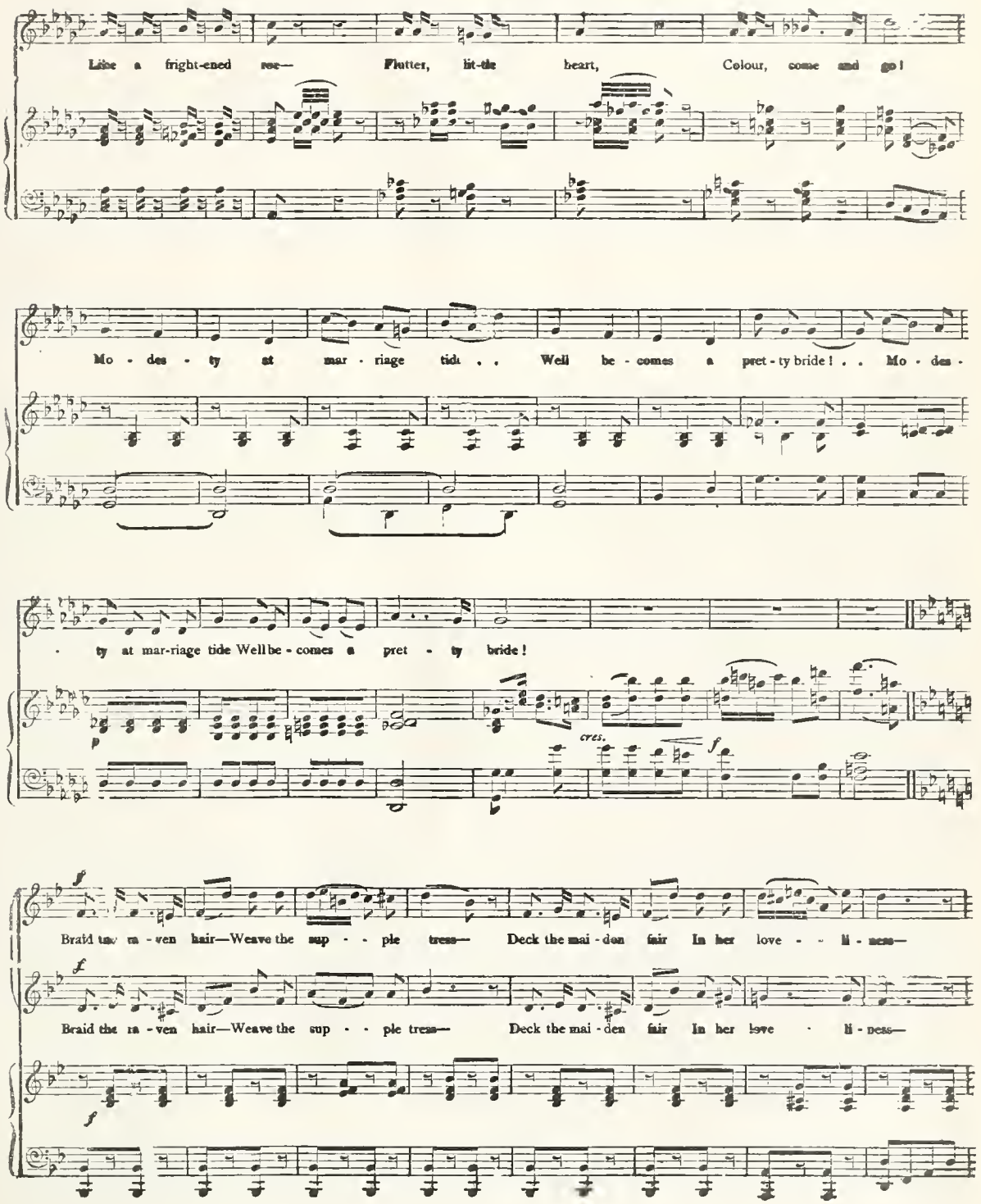
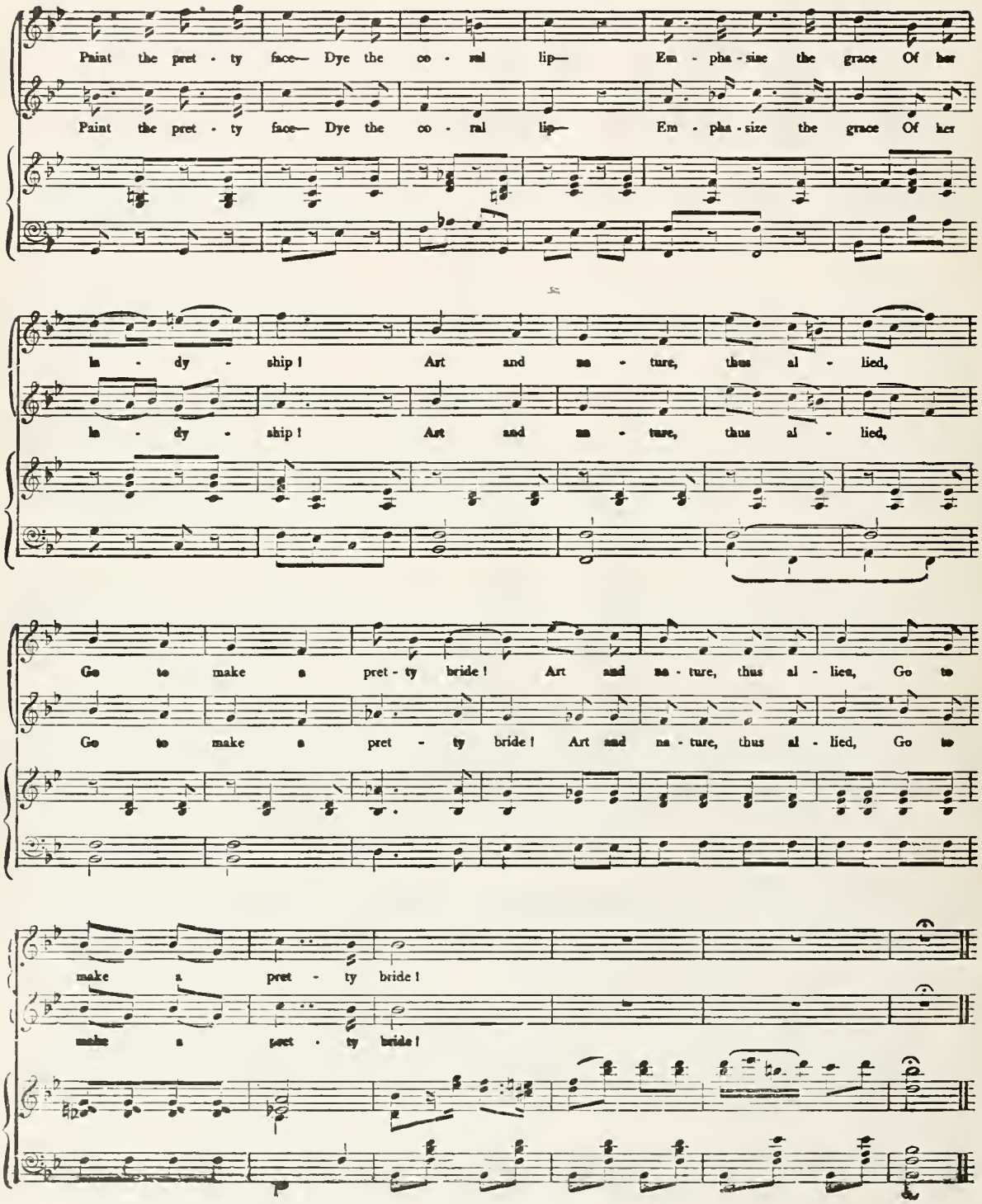
CHORUS SOP. 1st.

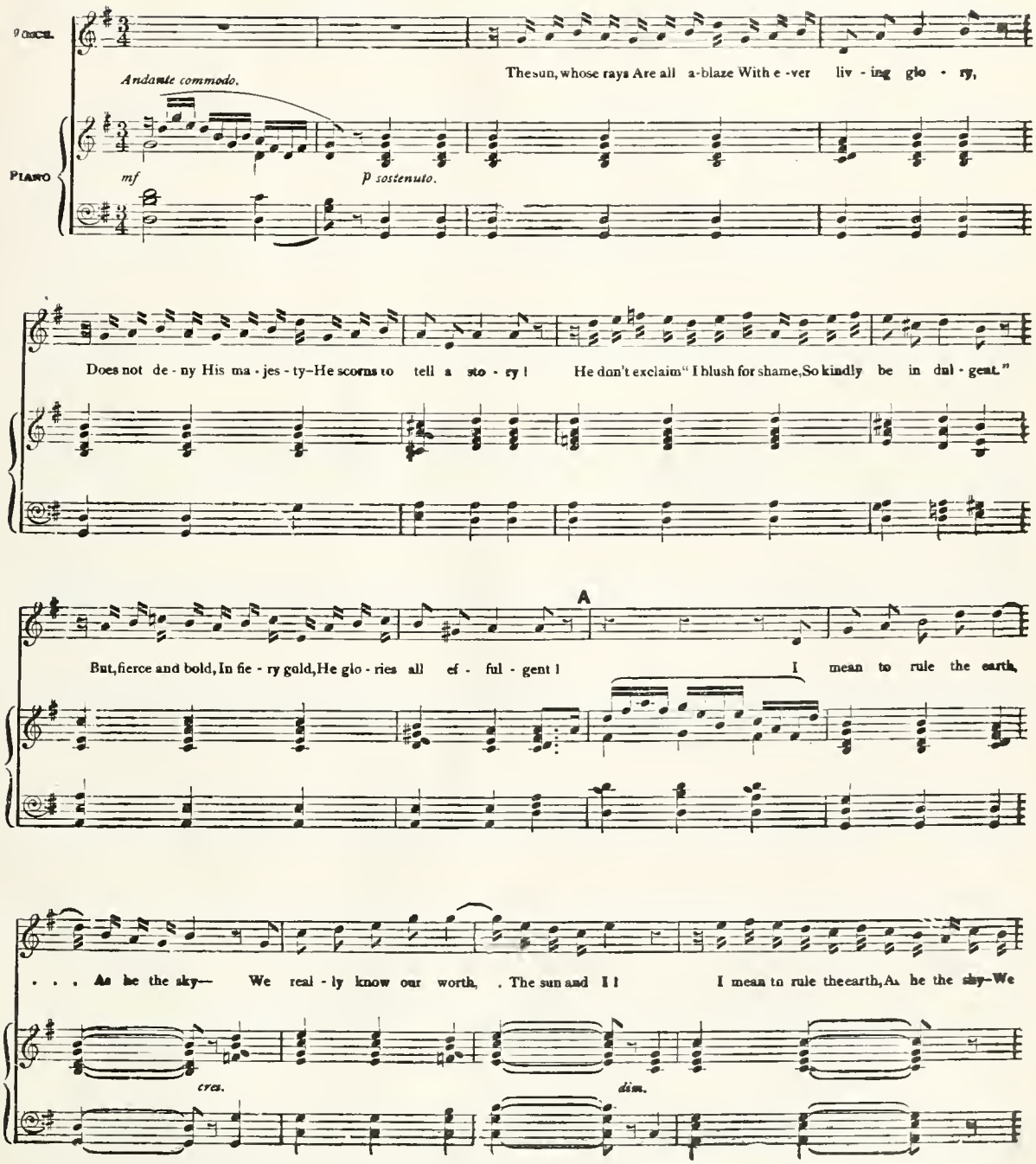
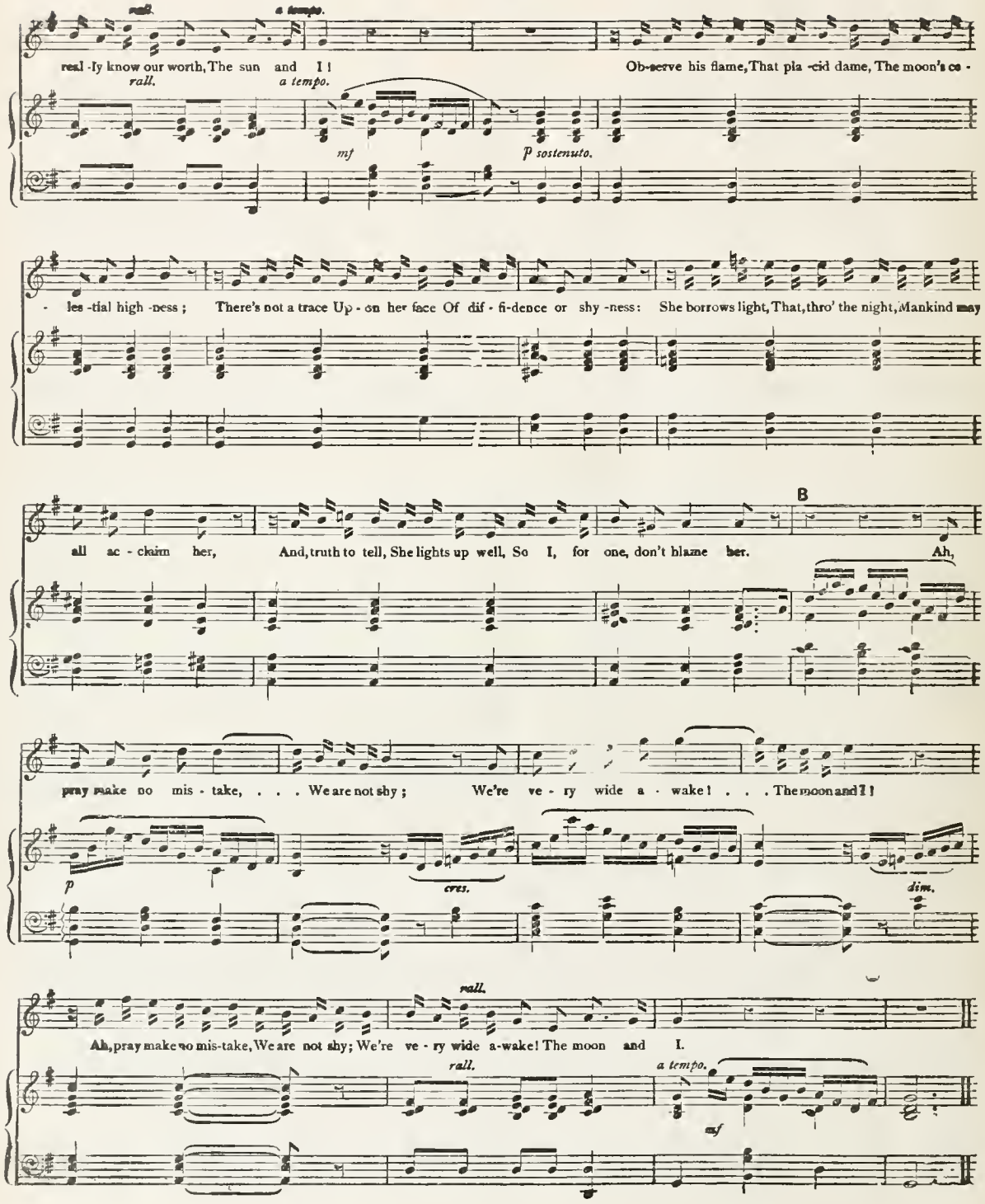
Braid the ra - ven hair—Weave the sup - - ple tress— . Deck the mai - den fair In her

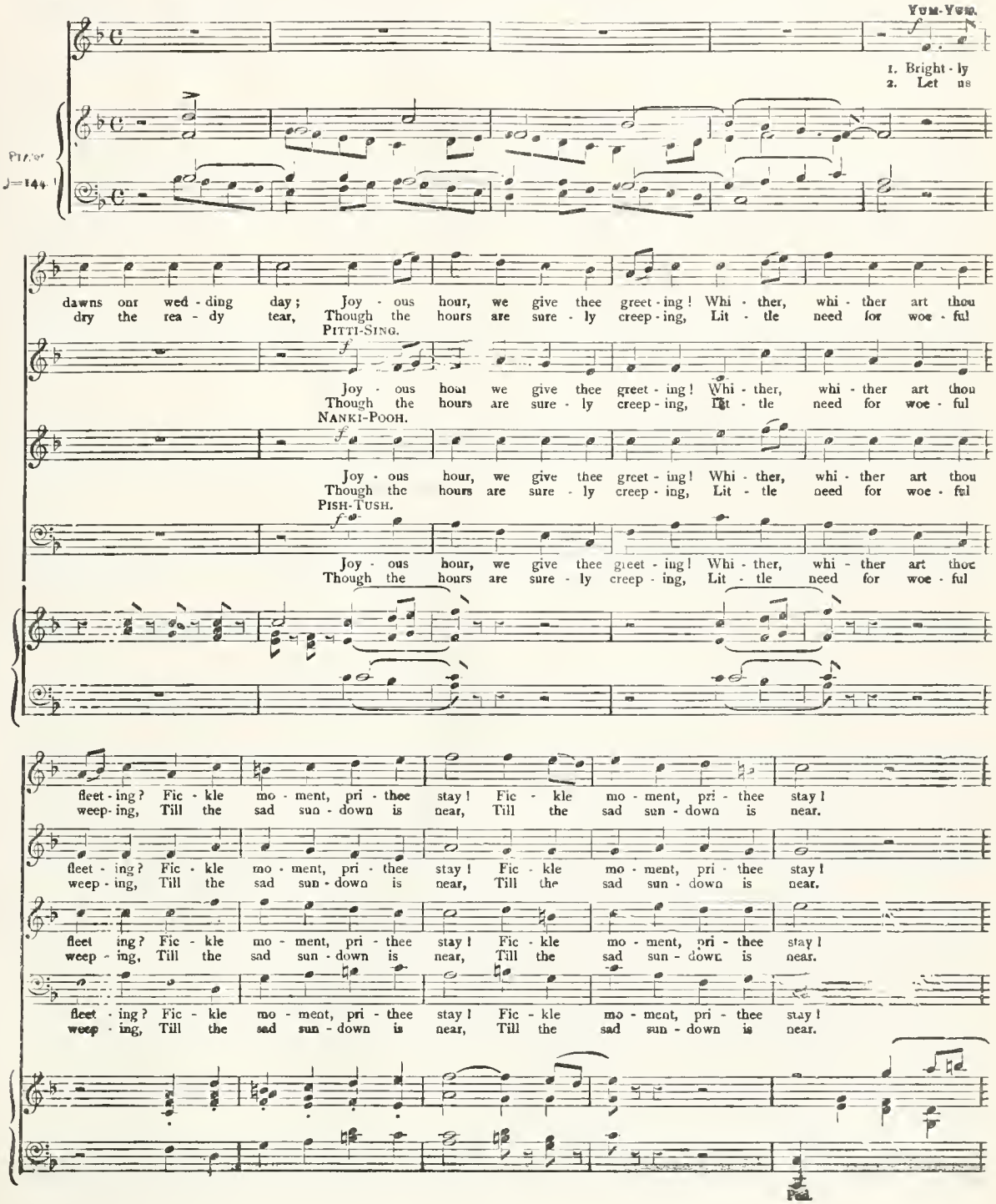
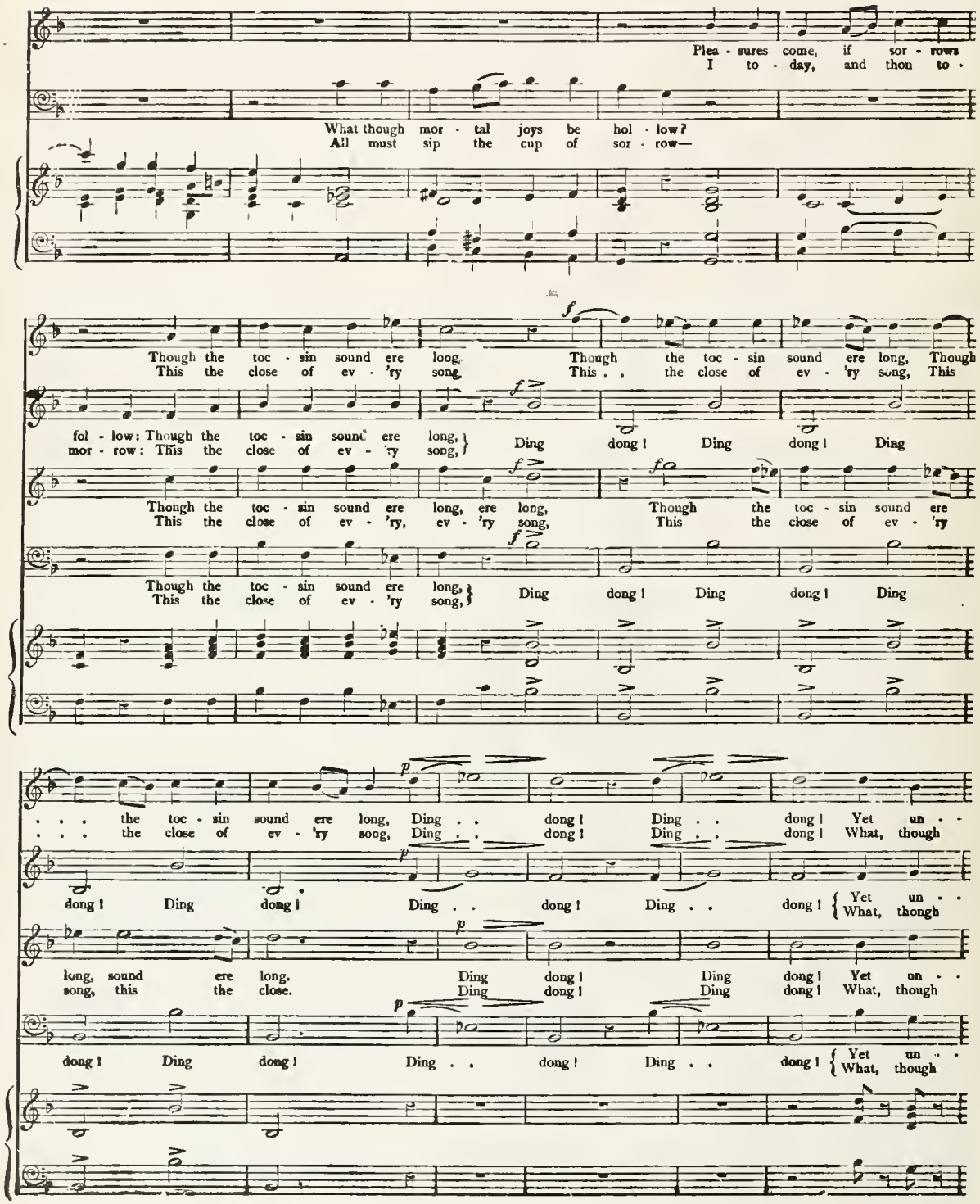
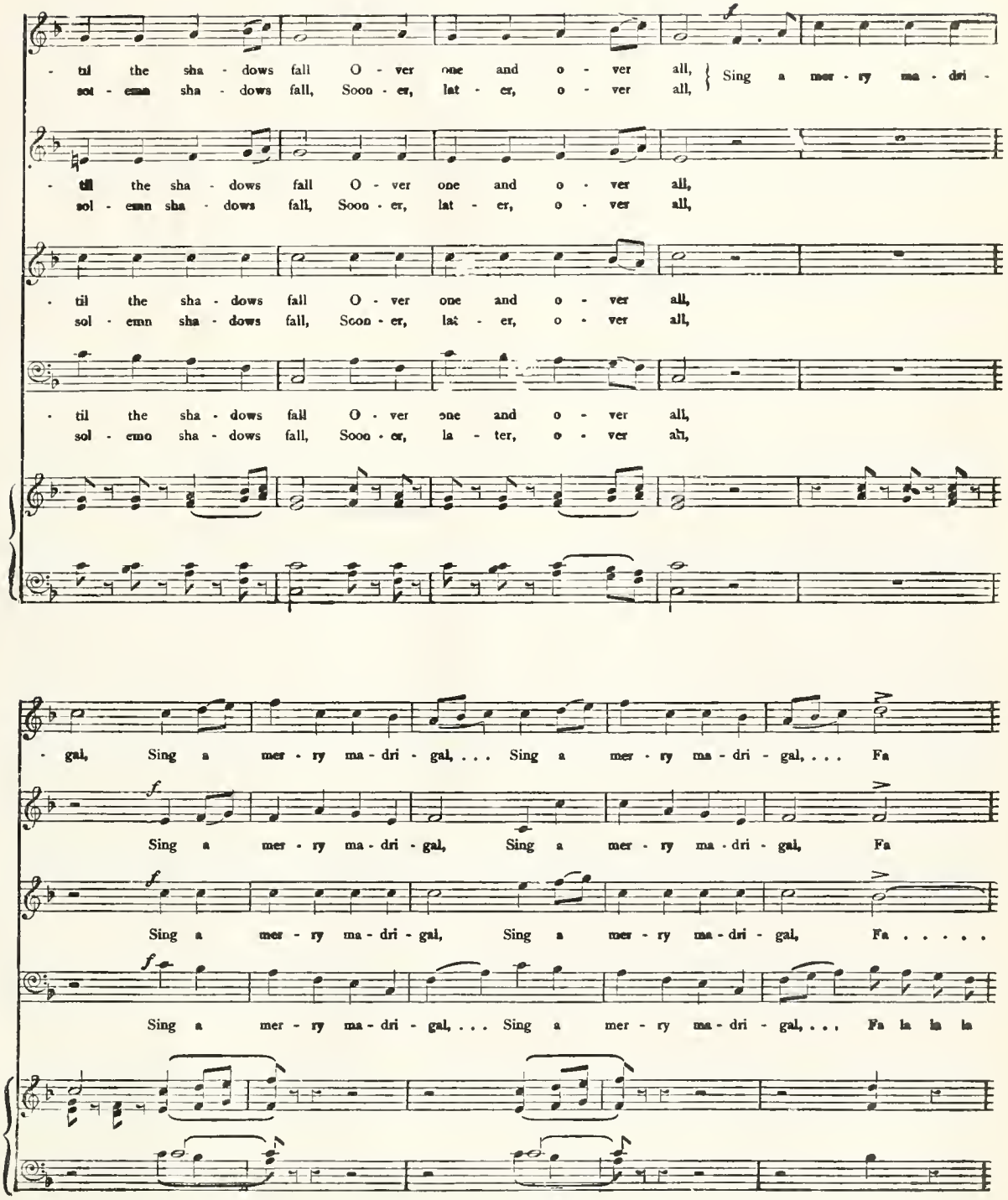
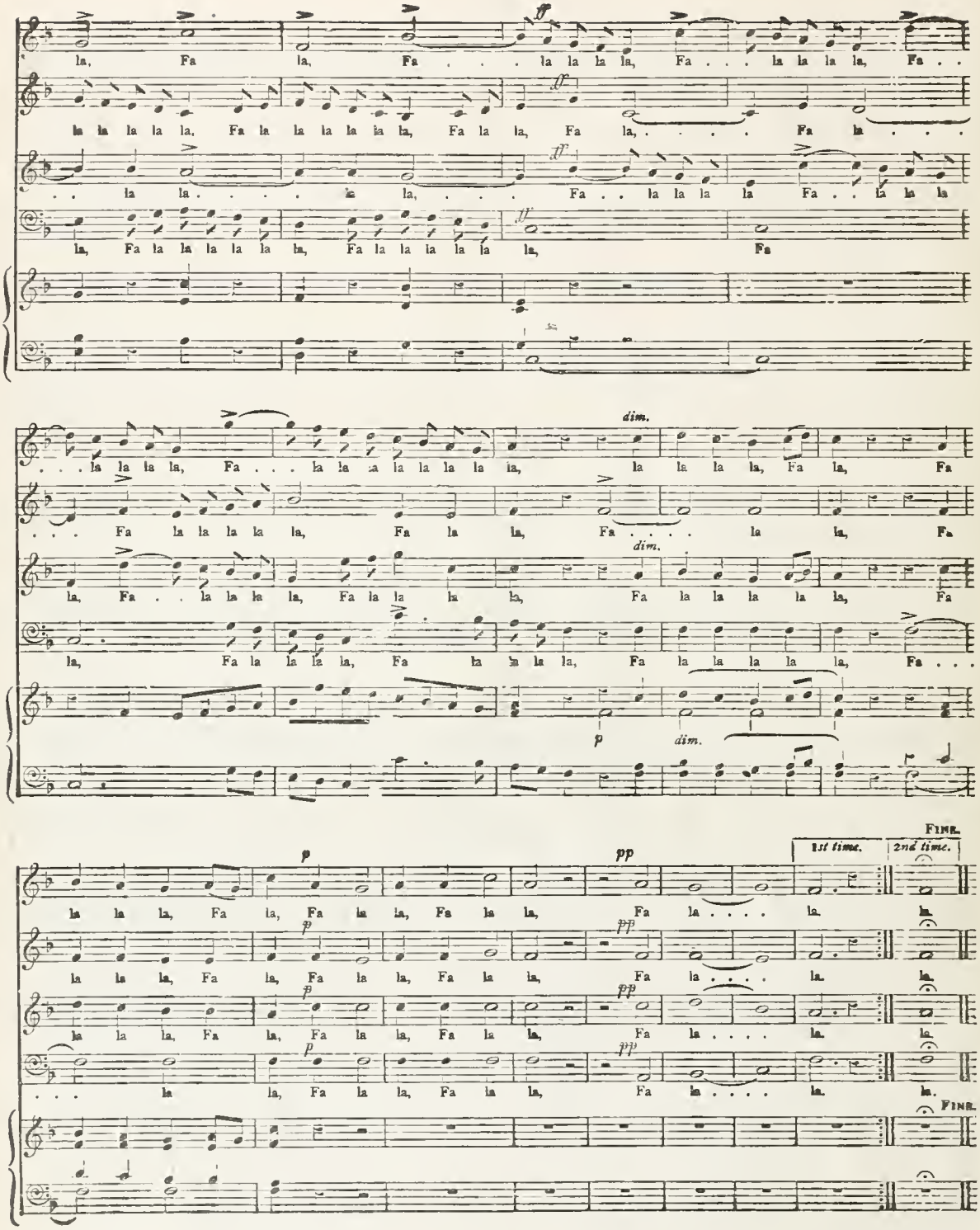
SOP. 2nd.

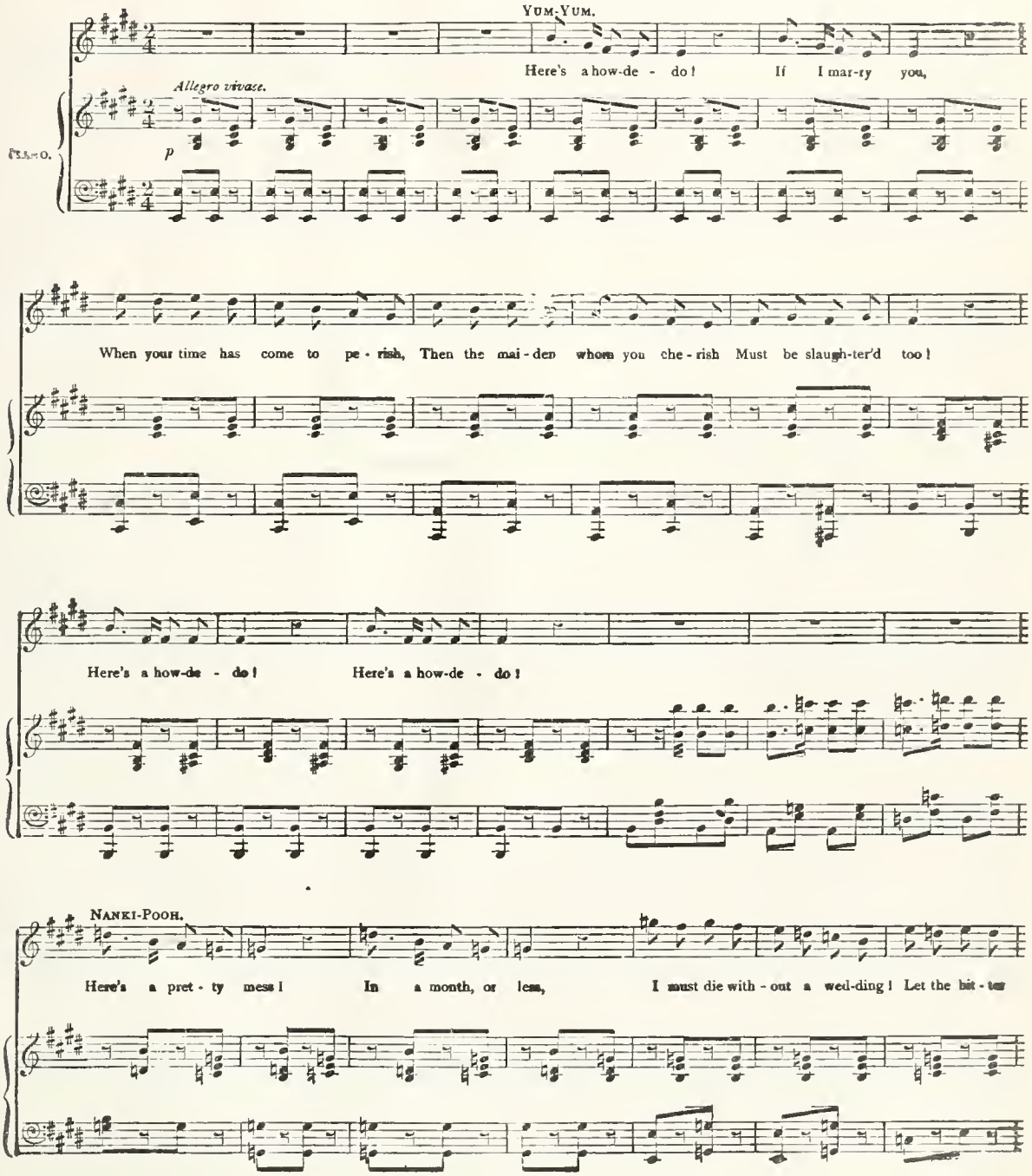
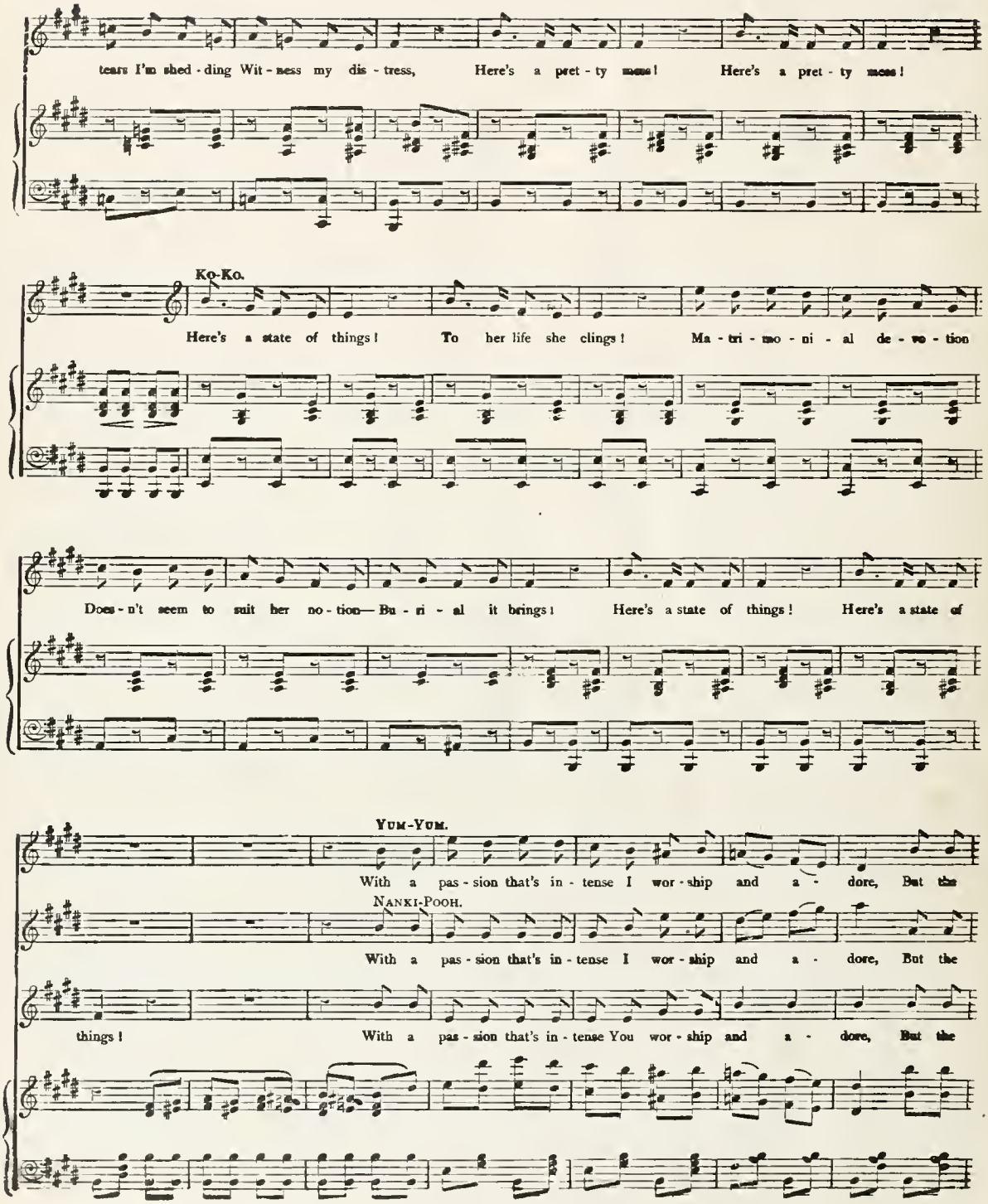
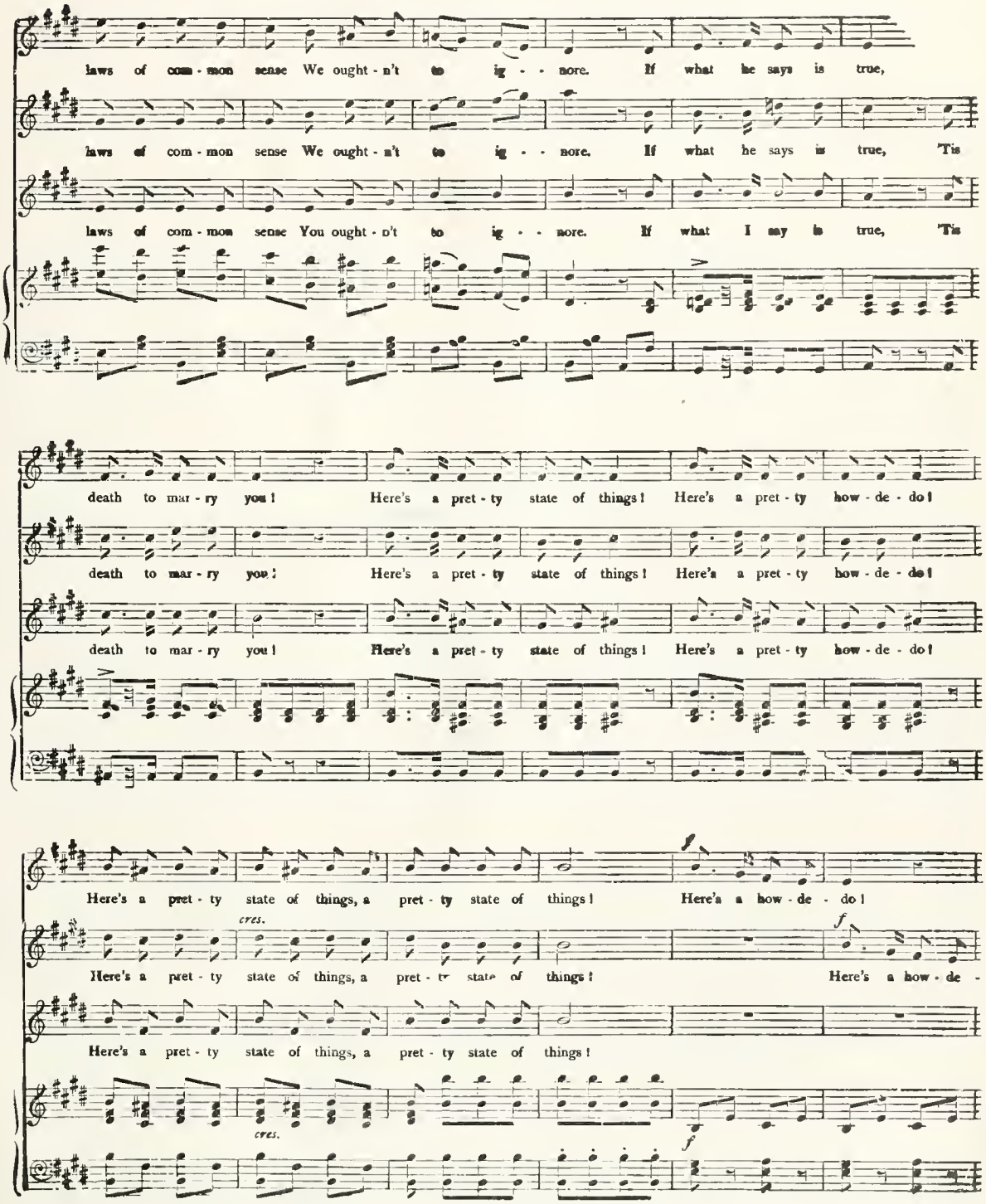
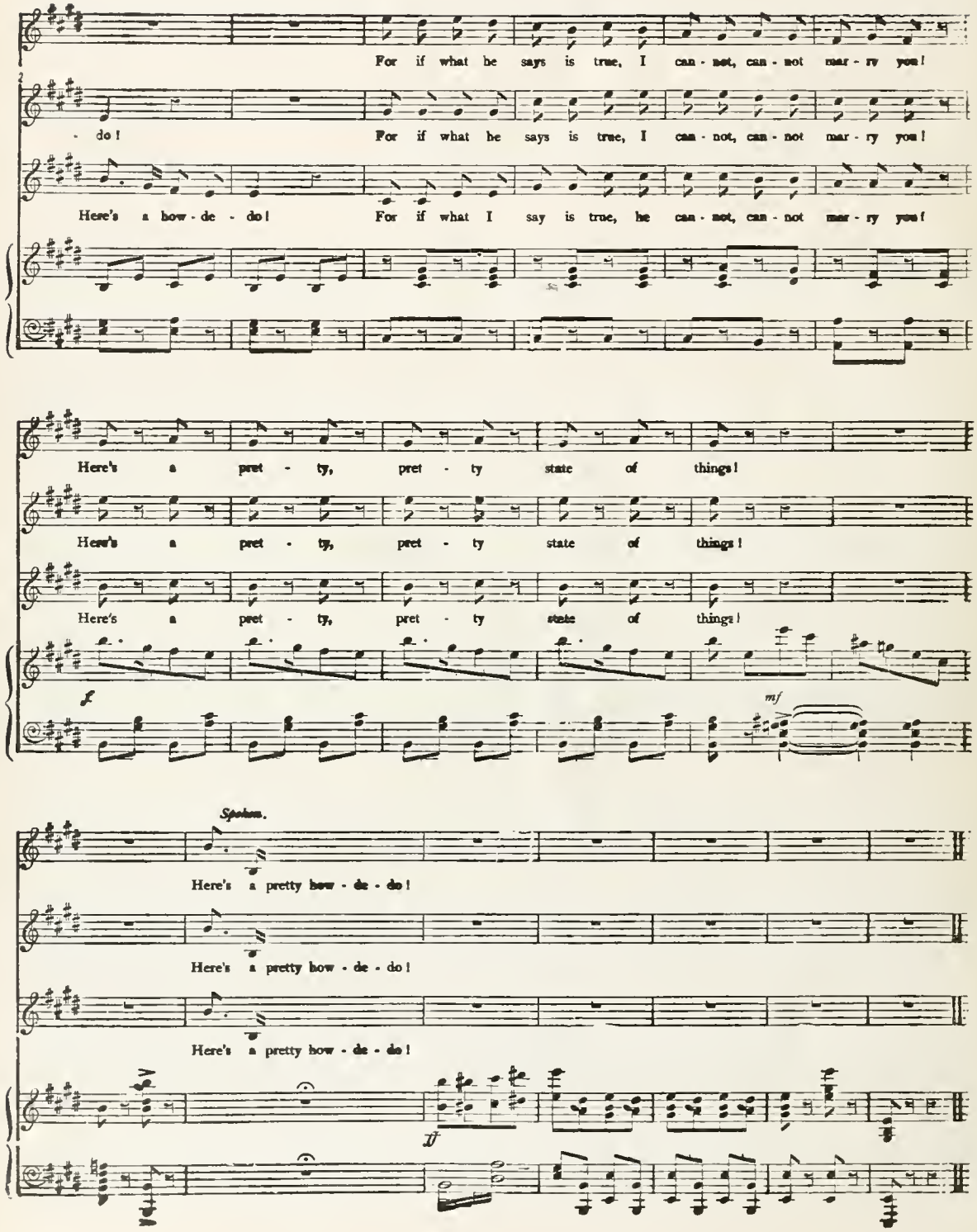
Braid the ra - ven hair—Weave the sup - - ple tress— Deck the mai - den fair In her

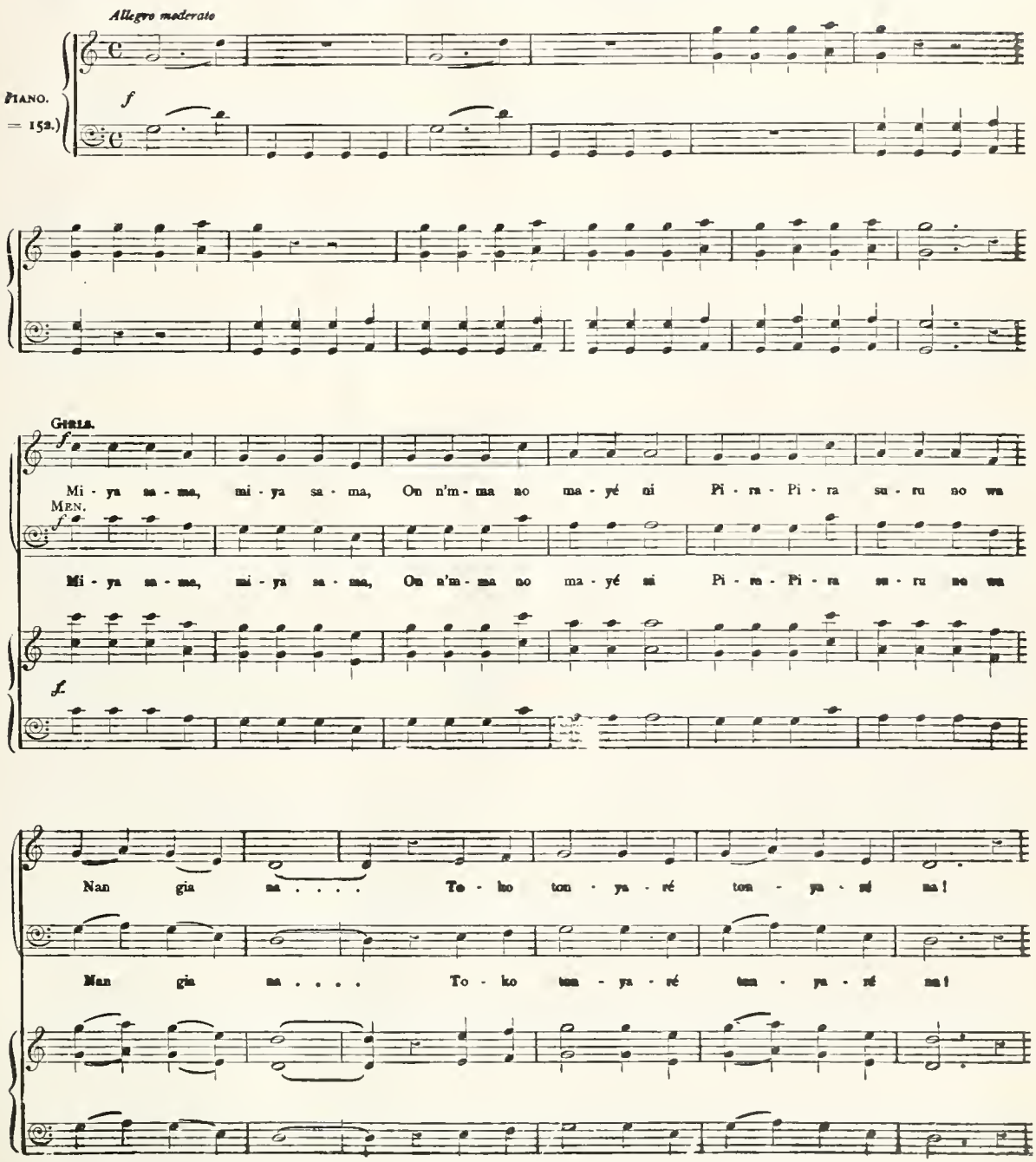
love - - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the co - ral lip— Em - pha-size the

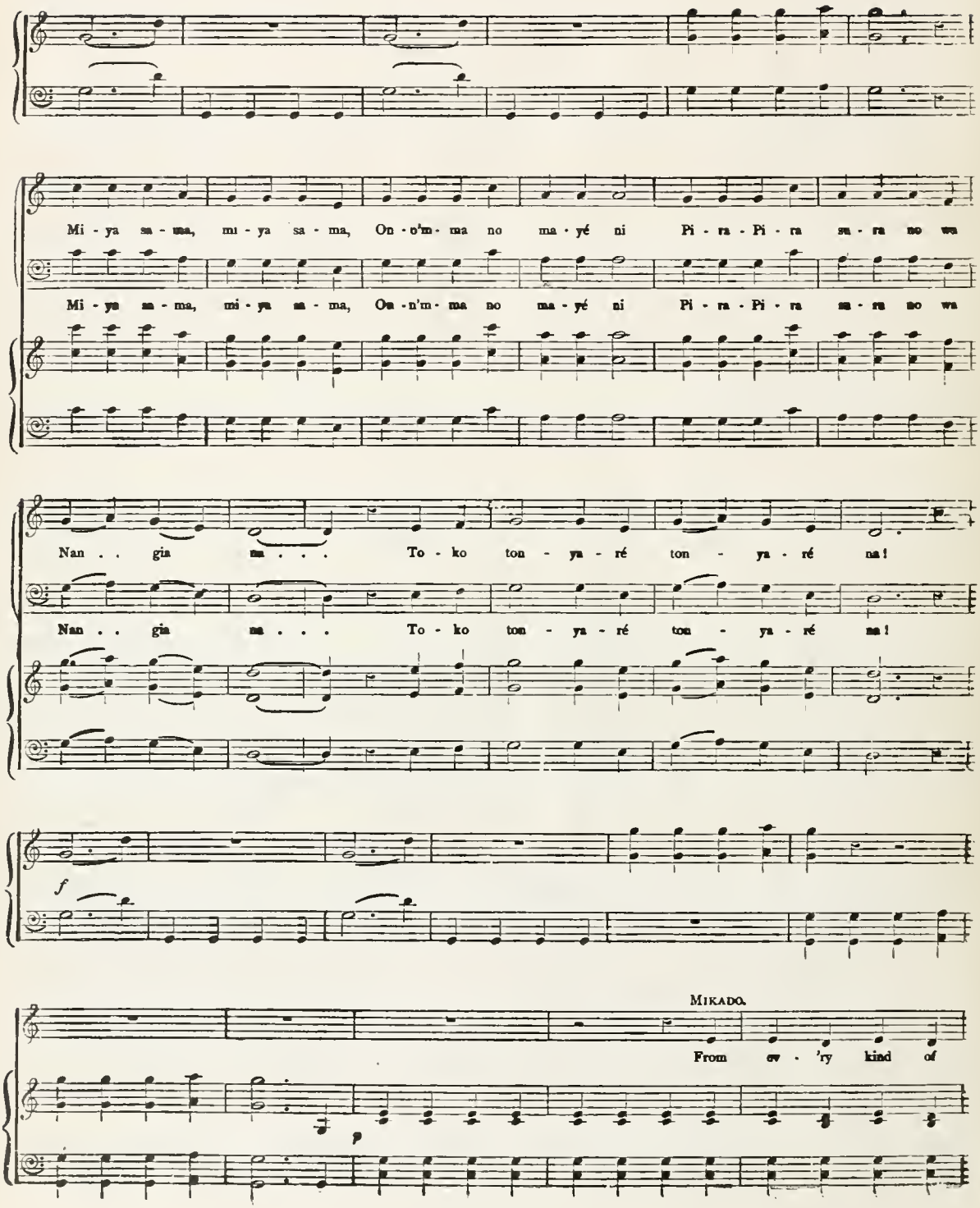
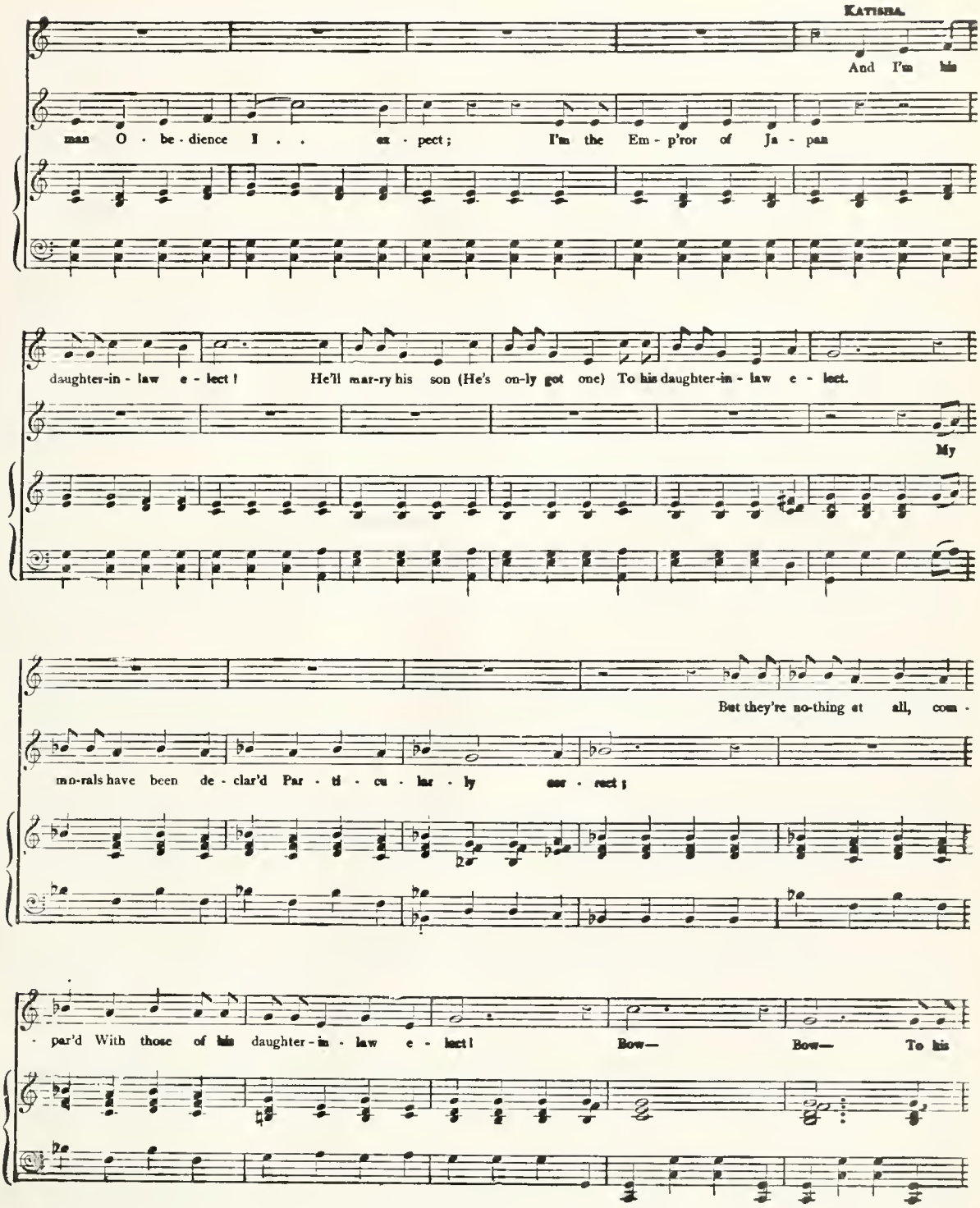
love - - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the co - ral lip— Em - pha-size the

grace Of her la - dy - ship! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, . . .
grace Of her la - dy - ship! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, . . .
Go to make a pret - ty bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret - ty
Go to make a pret - ty bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret - ty
PITTI-SING.
bride!
Sit with down-cast eye— Let it brim with dew—
p
Try if you can cry— We will do so, too. When you're sum - moned, start,

Like a fright-ened roe— Flutter, lit-tle heart, Colour, come and go!
Mo - des - ty at mar - riage tide . . Well be - comes a pret - ty bride! . . Mo - des -
- ty at mar-riage tide Well be - comes a pret - ty bride!
p
cres.
f
Braid the ra - ven hair—Weave the sup - - ple tress— Deck the mai - den fair In her love - - li - ness—
Braid the ra - ven hair—Weave the sup - - ple tress— Deck the mai - den fair In her love - li - ness—

Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the co - ral lip— Em - pha - size the grace Of her
Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the co - ral lip— Em - pha - size the grace Of her
la - dy - ship! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied,
la - dy - ship! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied,
Go to make a pret - ty bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to
Go to make a pret - ty bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to
make a pret - ty bride!
make a pret - ty bride!

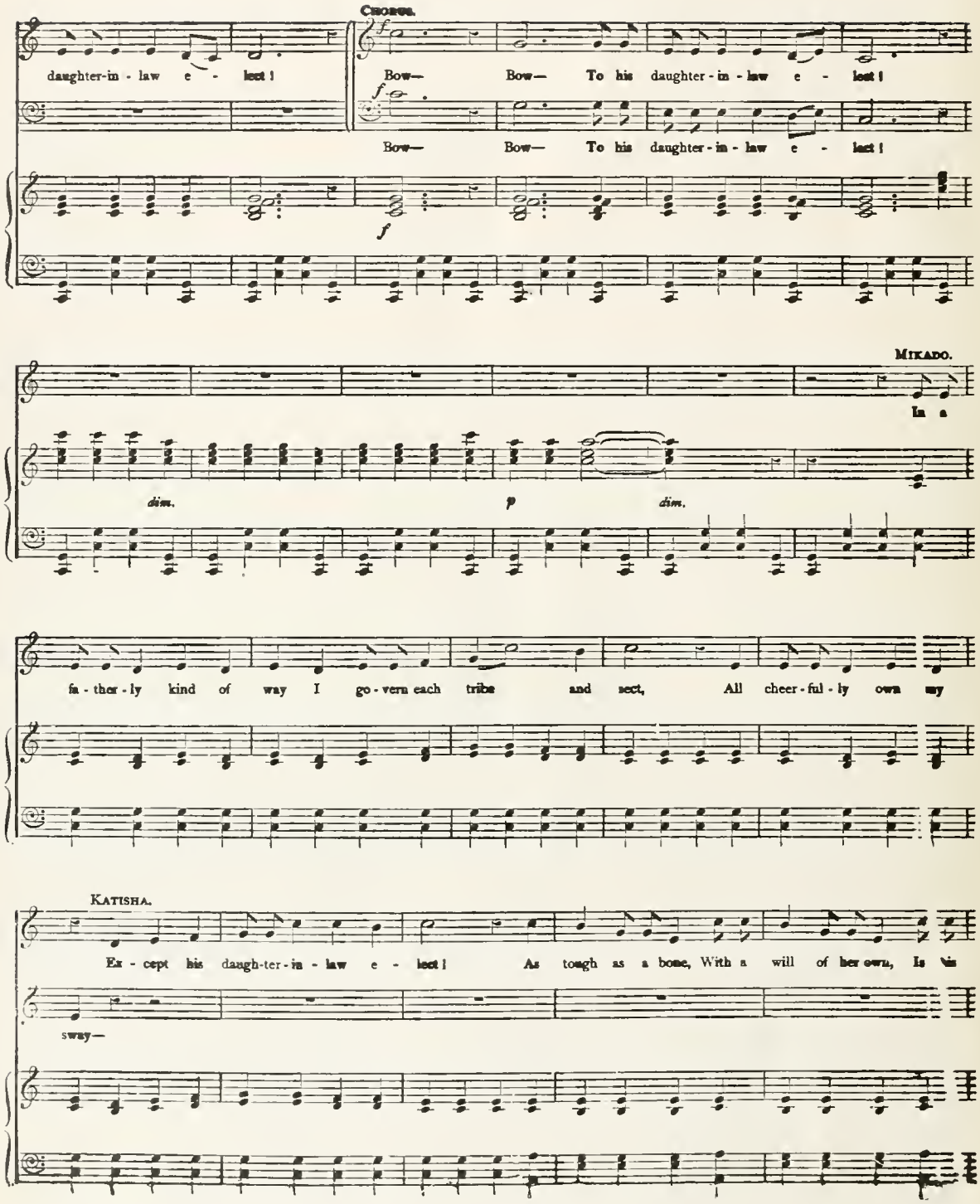
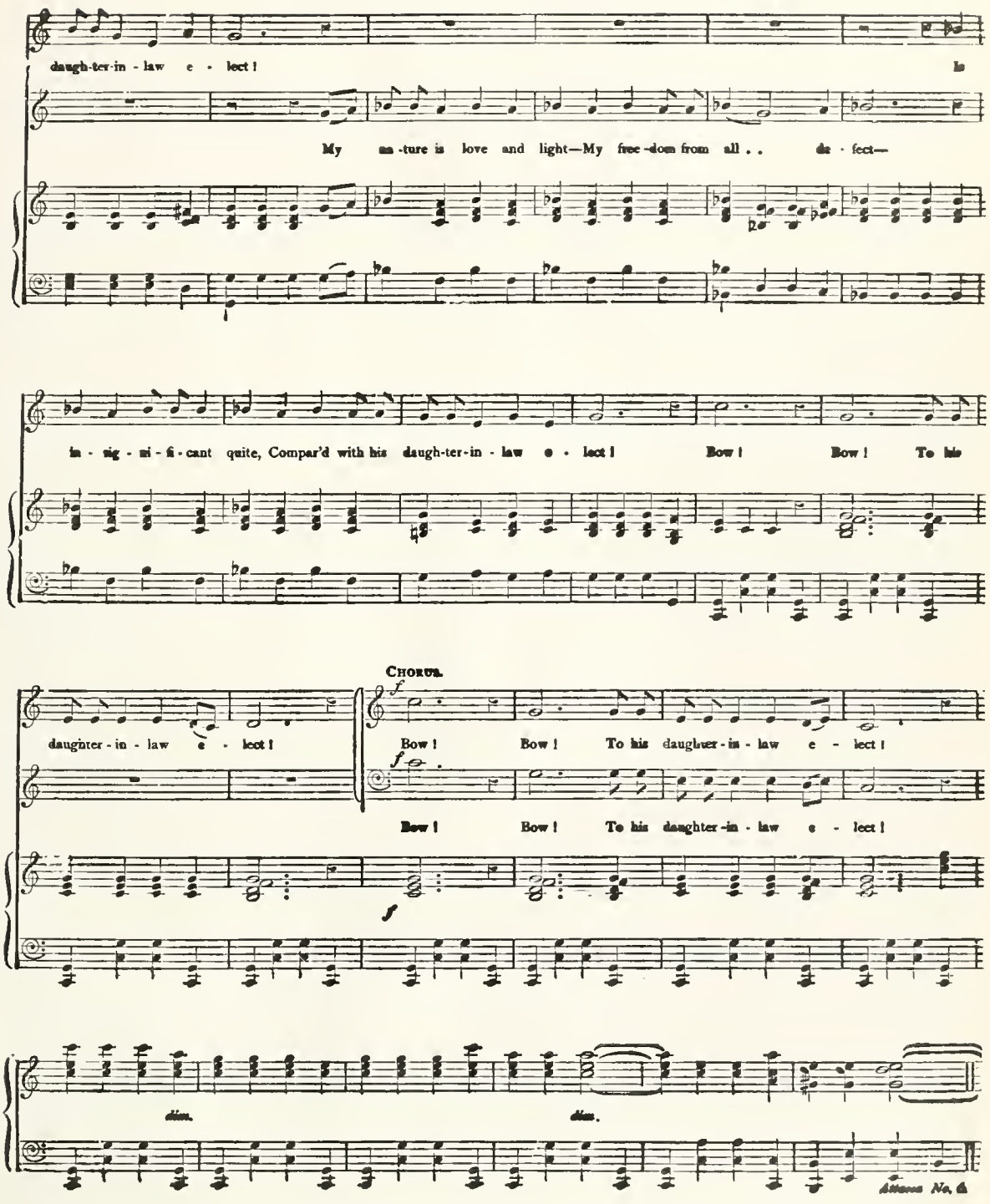
No. 2. SONG—(Yum-Yum).

Andante commodo.
mf
p sostenuto.
The sun, whose rays Are all a-blaze With e-ver liv-ing glo-ry,
Does not de-ny His ma-jes-ty—He scorns to tell a sto-ry!
He don't exclaim "I blush for shame, So kindly be in dul-gent."
A
But, fierce and bold, In fie-ry gold, He glo-ries all ef-ful-gent!
I mean to rule the earth,
. . . As be the sky— We real-ly know our worth, . The sun and I!
I mean to rule the earth, As be the sky—We
cres.
dim.

rall.
a tempo.
real-ly know our worth, The sun and I!
Ob-serve his flame, That pla-cid dame, The moon's ce-
rall.
a tempo.
mf
p sostenuto.
-les-tial high-ness; There's not a trace Up-on her face Of dif-fi-dence or shy-ness: She borrows light, That, thro' the night, Mankind may
B
all ac-claim her, And, truth to tell, She lights up well, So I, for one, don't blame her.
Ah,
pray make no mis-take, . . . We are not shy; We're ve-ry wide a-wake! . . . The moon and I!
p
cres.
dim.
rall.
Ah, pray make no mis-take, We are not shy; We're ve-ry wide a-wake! The moon and I.
rall.
a tempo.
mf

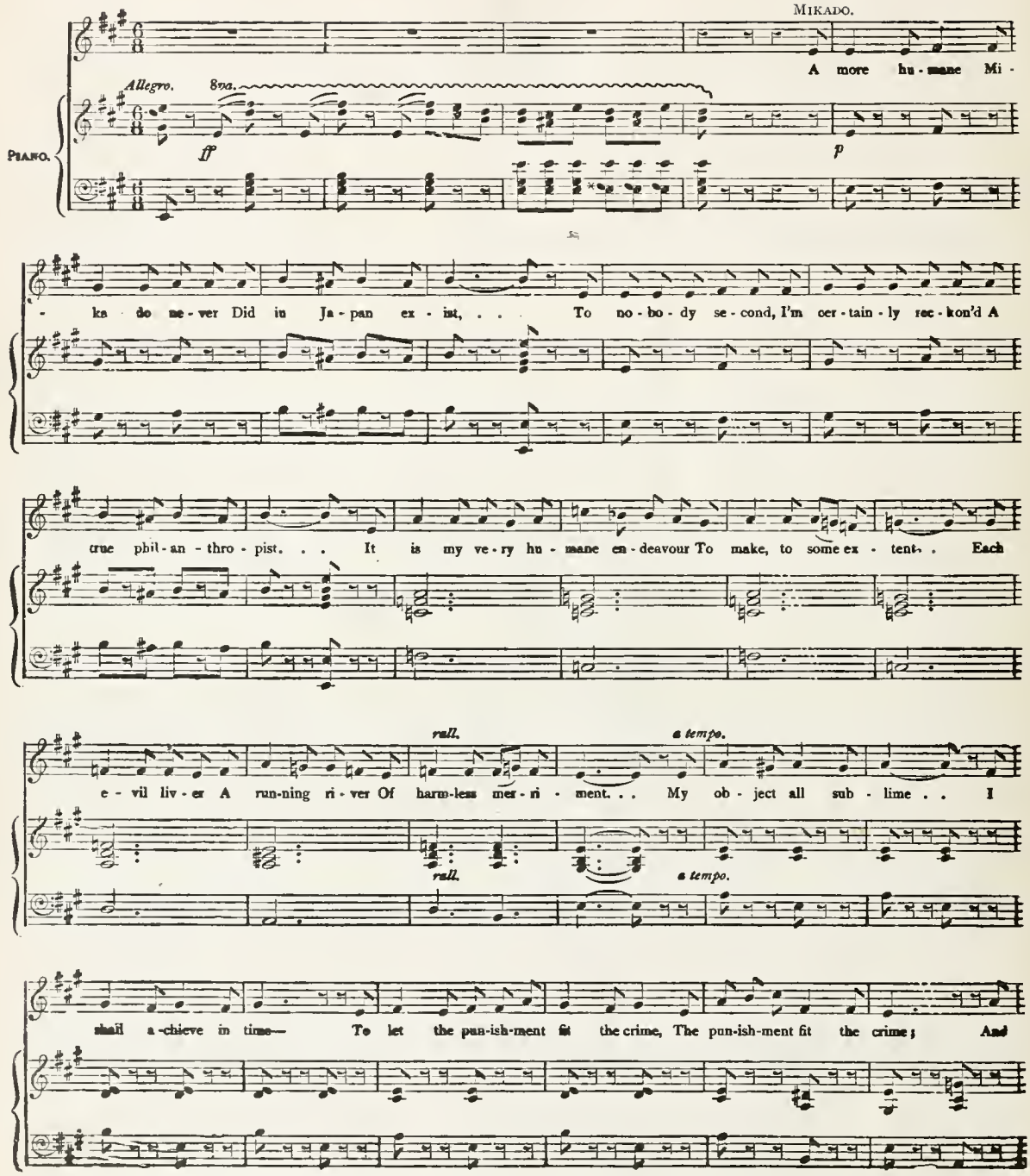
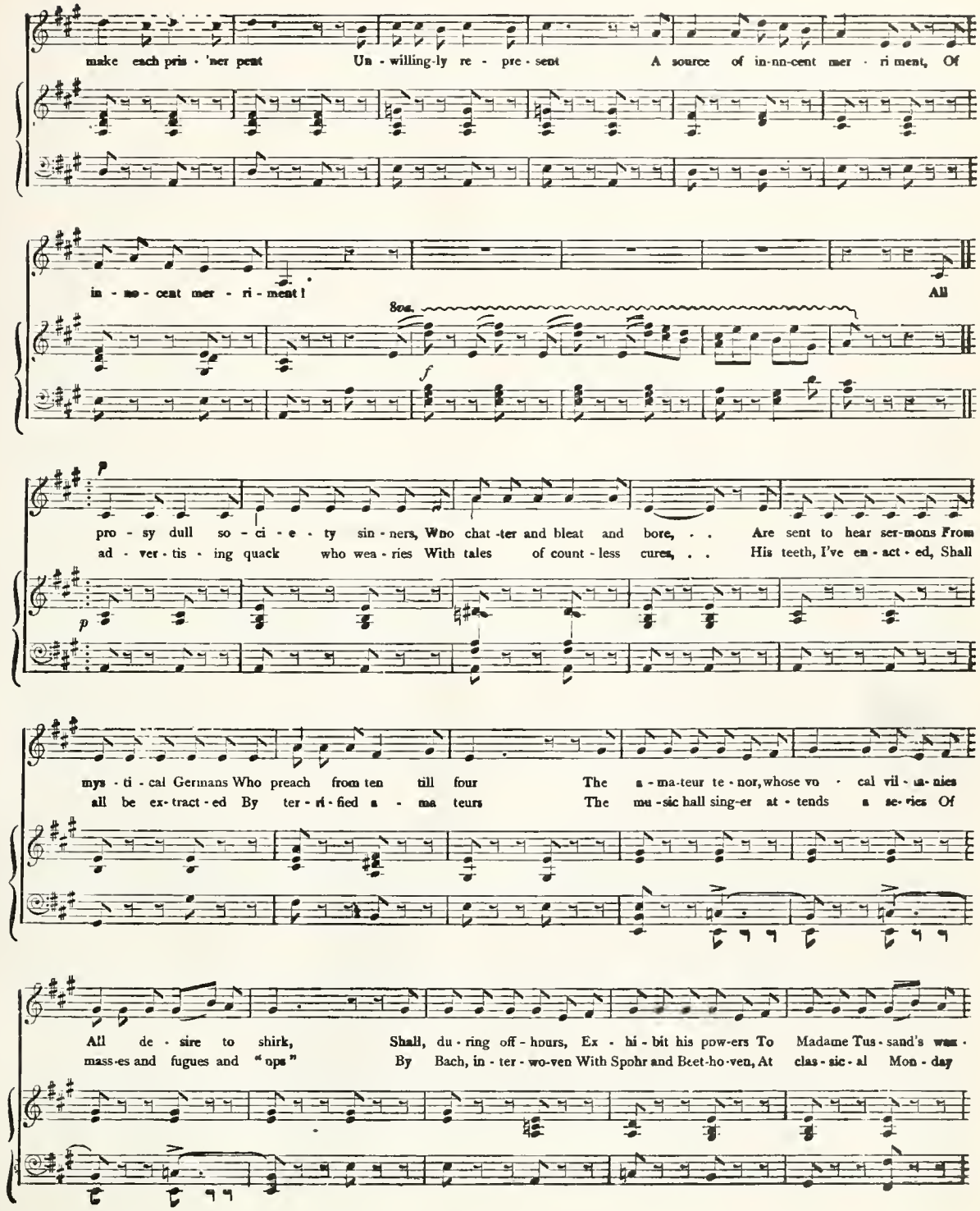
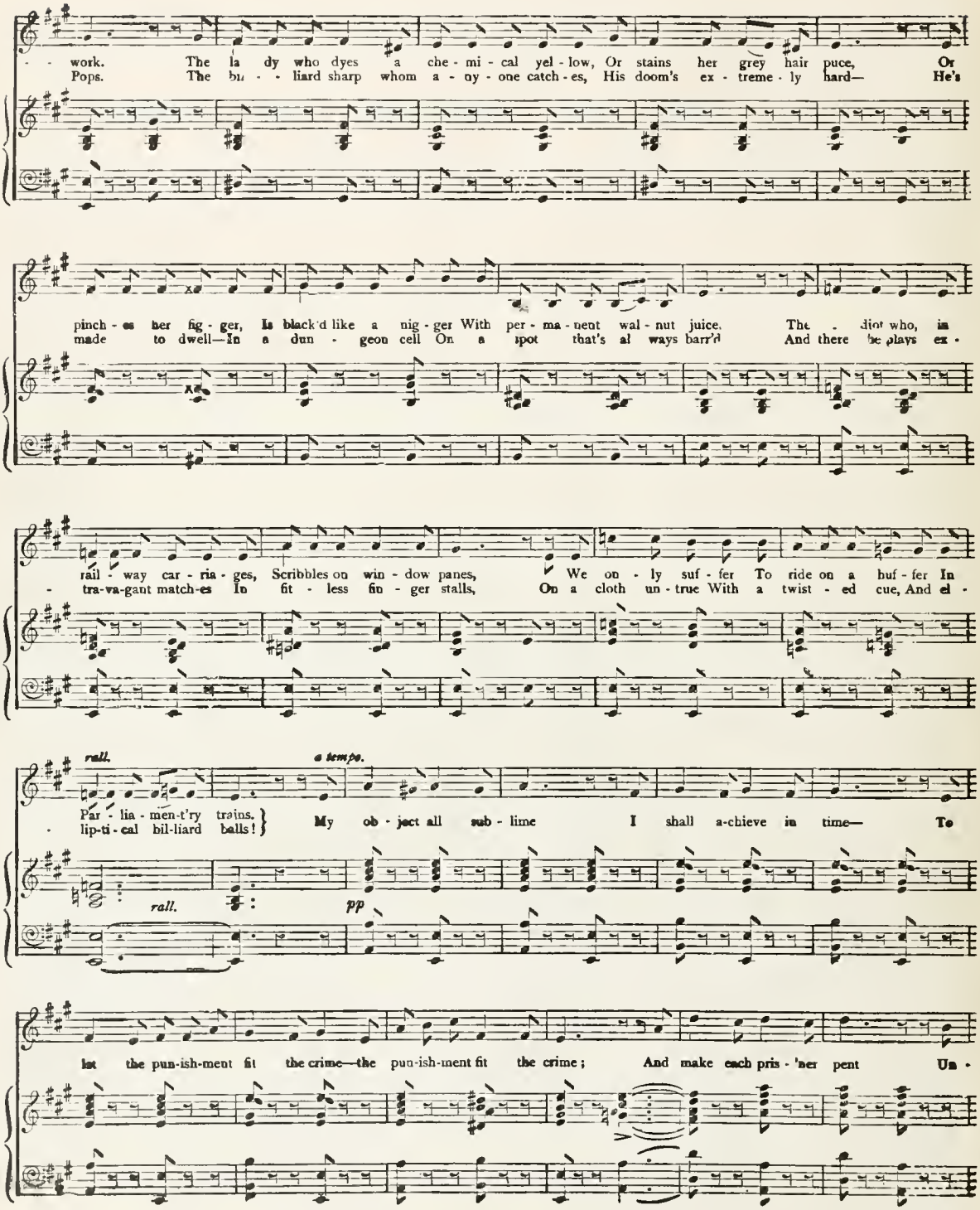
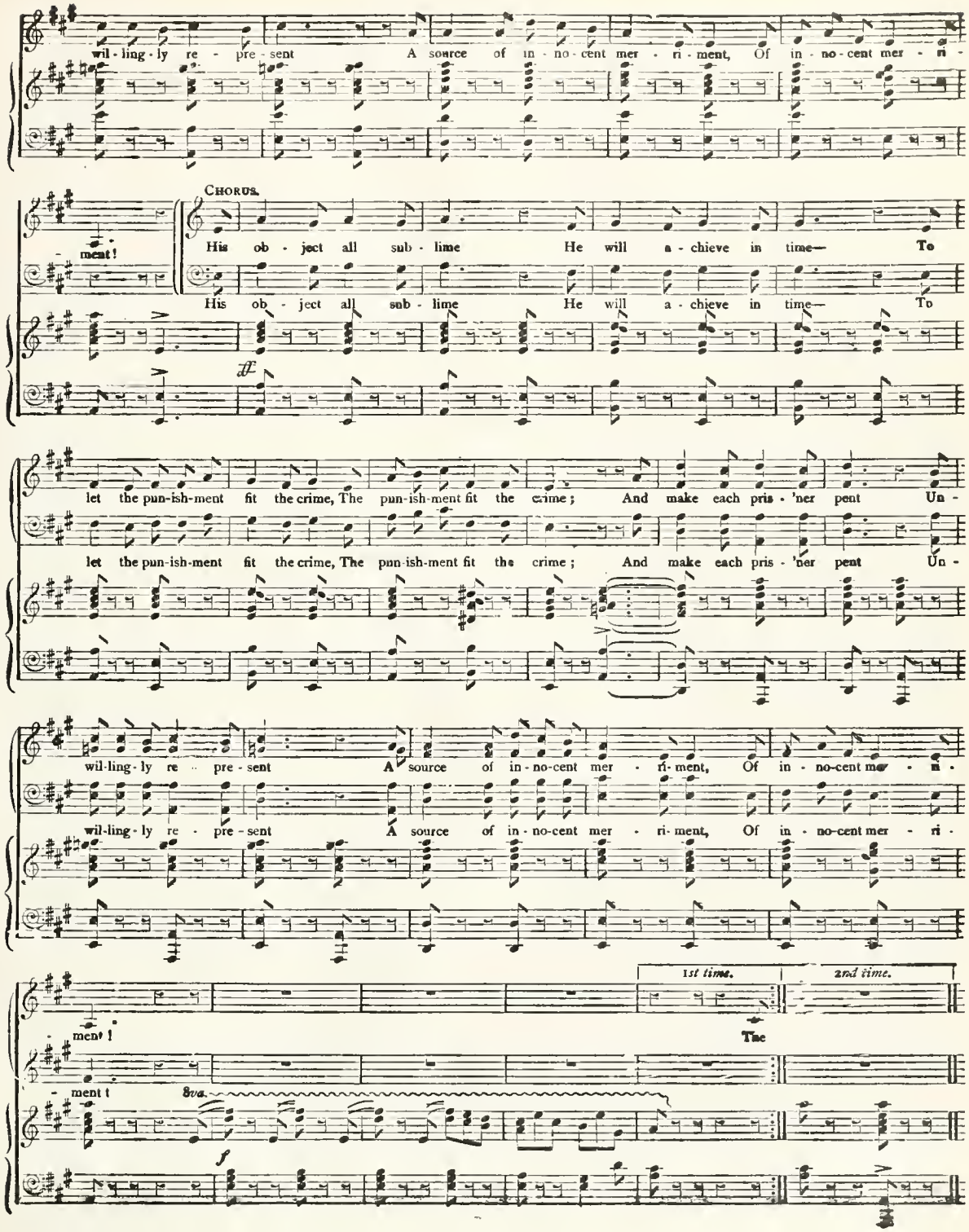
No. 3. MADRIGAL—(Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing, Nanki-Pooh, Pish-Tush.)

Yum-Yum.
1. Bright - ly
2. Let us
Piano.
♩=144
dawns our wed - ding day; Joy - ous hour, we give thee greet - ing! Whi - ther, whi - ther art thou
dry the rea - dy tear, Though the hours are sure - ly creep - ing, Lit - tle need for woe - ful
Pitti-Sing.
Joy - ous hour we give thee greet - ing! Whi - ther, whi - ther art thou
Though the hours are sure - ly creep - ing, Lit - tle need for woe - ful
Nanki-Pooh.
Joy - ous hour, we give thee greet - ing! Whi - ther, whi - ther art thou
Though the hours are sure - ly creep - ing, Lit - tle need for woe - ful
Pish-Tush.
Joy - ous hour, we give thee greet - ing! Whi - ther, whi - ther art thou
Though the hours are sure - ly creep - ing, Lit - tle need for woe - ful
fleet - ing? Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay!
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is near.
fleet - ing? Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay!
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is near.
fleet ing? Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay!
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is near.
fleet - ing? Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay!
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is near.
Ped.

Plea - sures come, if sor - rows
I to - day, and thou to -
What though mor - tal joys be hol - low?
All must sip the cup of sor - row—
Though the toc - sin sound ere long,
This the close of ev - 'ry song,
Though the toc - sin sound ere long, Though
This . . the close of ev - 'ry song, This
fol - low: Though the toc - sin sound ere long,
mor - row: This the close of ev - 'ry song,
Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding
Though the toc - sin sound ere long, ere long,
This the close of ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry song,
Though the toc - sin sound ere
This the close of ev - 'ry
Though the toc - sin sound ere long,
This the close of ev - 'ry song,
Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding
. . . the toc - sin sound ere long, Ding . . dong! Ding . . dong! Yet un - -
. . . the close of ev - 'ry song, Ding . . dong! Ding . . dong! What, though
dong! Ding dong! Ding . . dong! Ding . . dong! Yet un - -
What, though
long, sound ere long.
song, this the close.
Ding dong! Ding dong! Yet un - -
Ding dong! Ding dong! What, though
dong! Ding dong! Ding . . dong! Ding . . dong! Yet un - -
What, though

- til the sha - dows fall O - ver one and o - ver all,
sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er, lat - er, o - ver all,
Sing a mer - ry ma - dri -
- til the sha - dows fall O - ver one and o - ver all,
sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er, lat - er, o - ver all,
- til the sha - dows fall O - ver one and o - ver all,
sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er, lat - er, o - ver all,
- til the sha - dows fall O - ver one and o - ver all,
sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er, la - ter, o - ver all,
- gal, Sing a mer - ry ma - dri - gal, . . . Sing a mer - ry ma - dri - gal, . . . Fa
Sing a mer - ry ma - dri - gal, Sing a mer - ry ma - dri - gal, Fa
Sing a mer - ry ma - dri - gal, Sing a mer - ry ma - dri - gal, Fa . . . . .
Sing a mer - ry ma - dri - gal, . . . Sing a mer - ry ma - dri - gal, . . . Fa la la la

la, Fa la, Fa . . . la la la la, Fa . . . la la la la, Fa . .
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la, ... Fa la . . .
. . la la . . . . la la, ... Fa . . la la la la Fa . . la la la
la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa
. . . la la la la, Fa . . . la la la la la la la la, la la la la, Fa la, Fa
. . . Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa . . . . la la, Fa
la, Fa . . la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa . . .
la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la . . . . la. la.
la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la . . . . la. la.
. . . la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la . . . . la. la.
1st time.
2nd time.
dim.
p
pp
Fine.

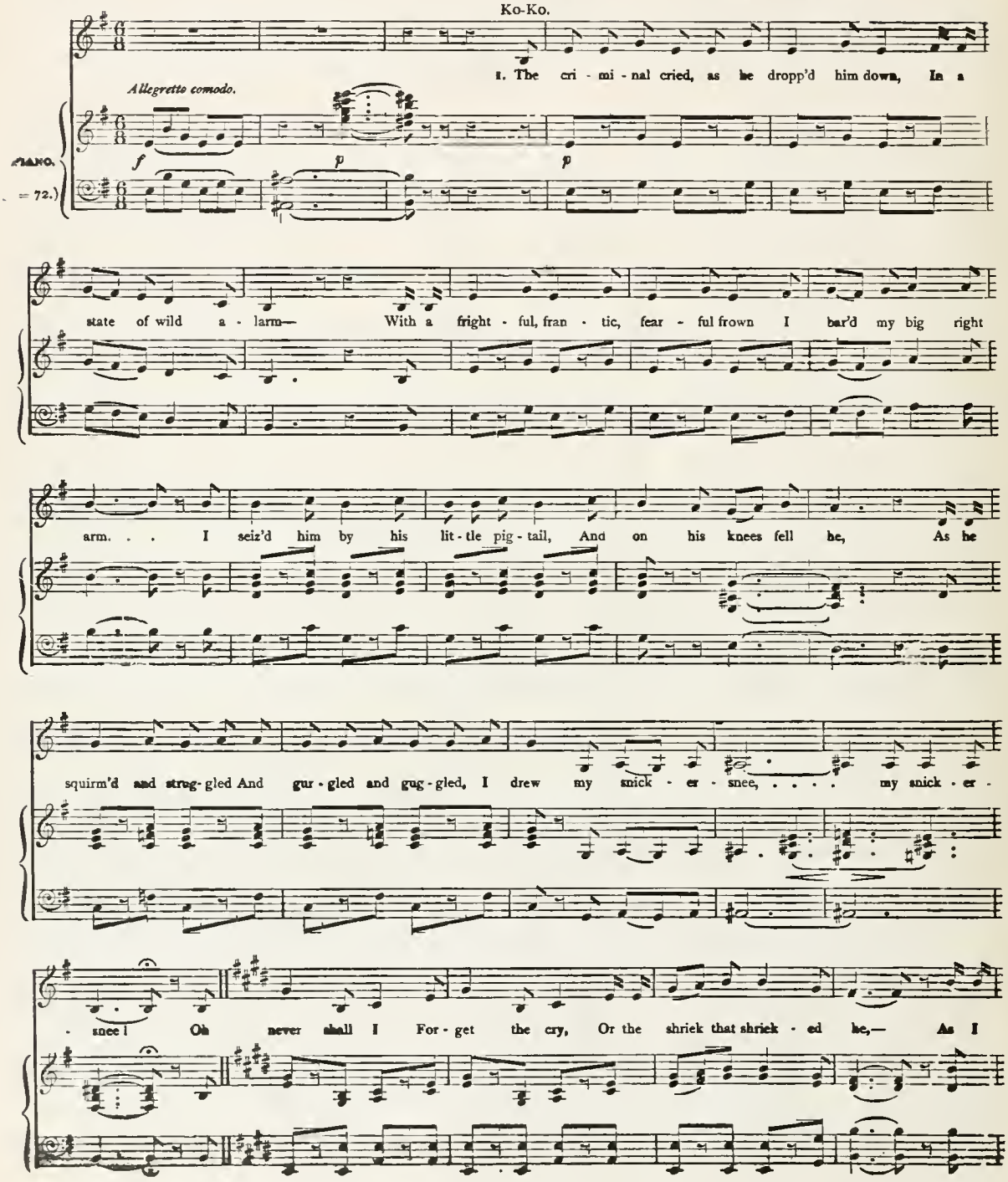
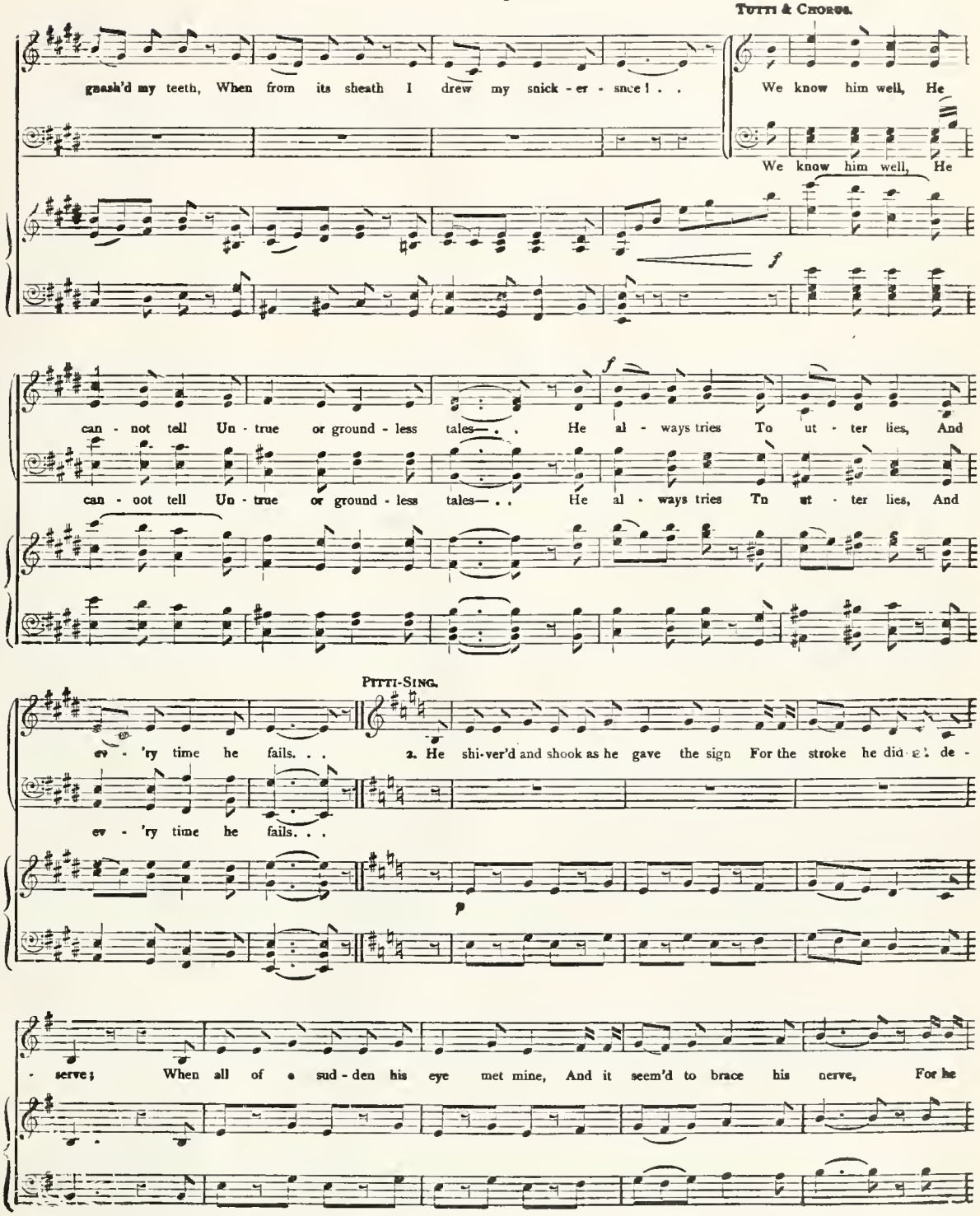
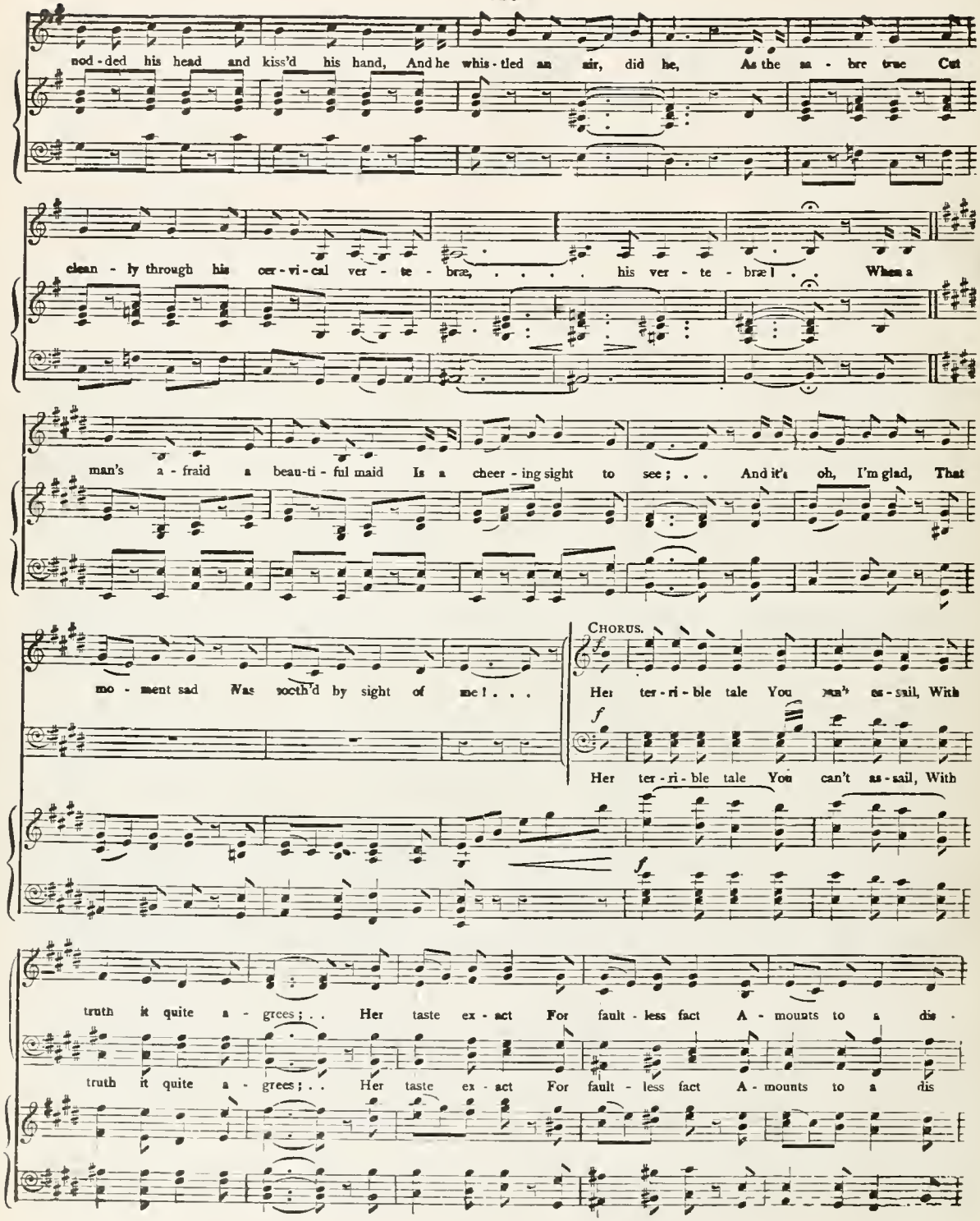
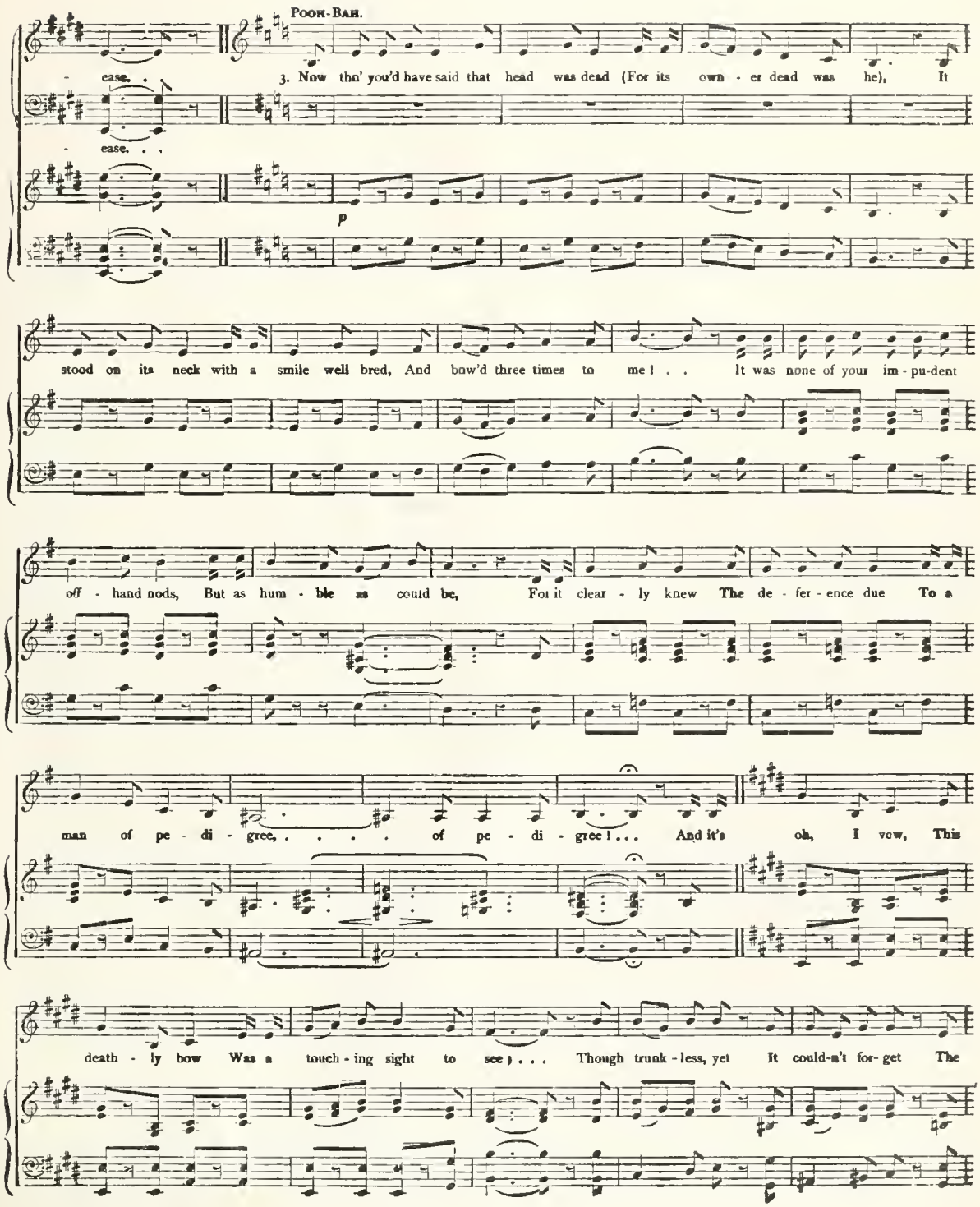
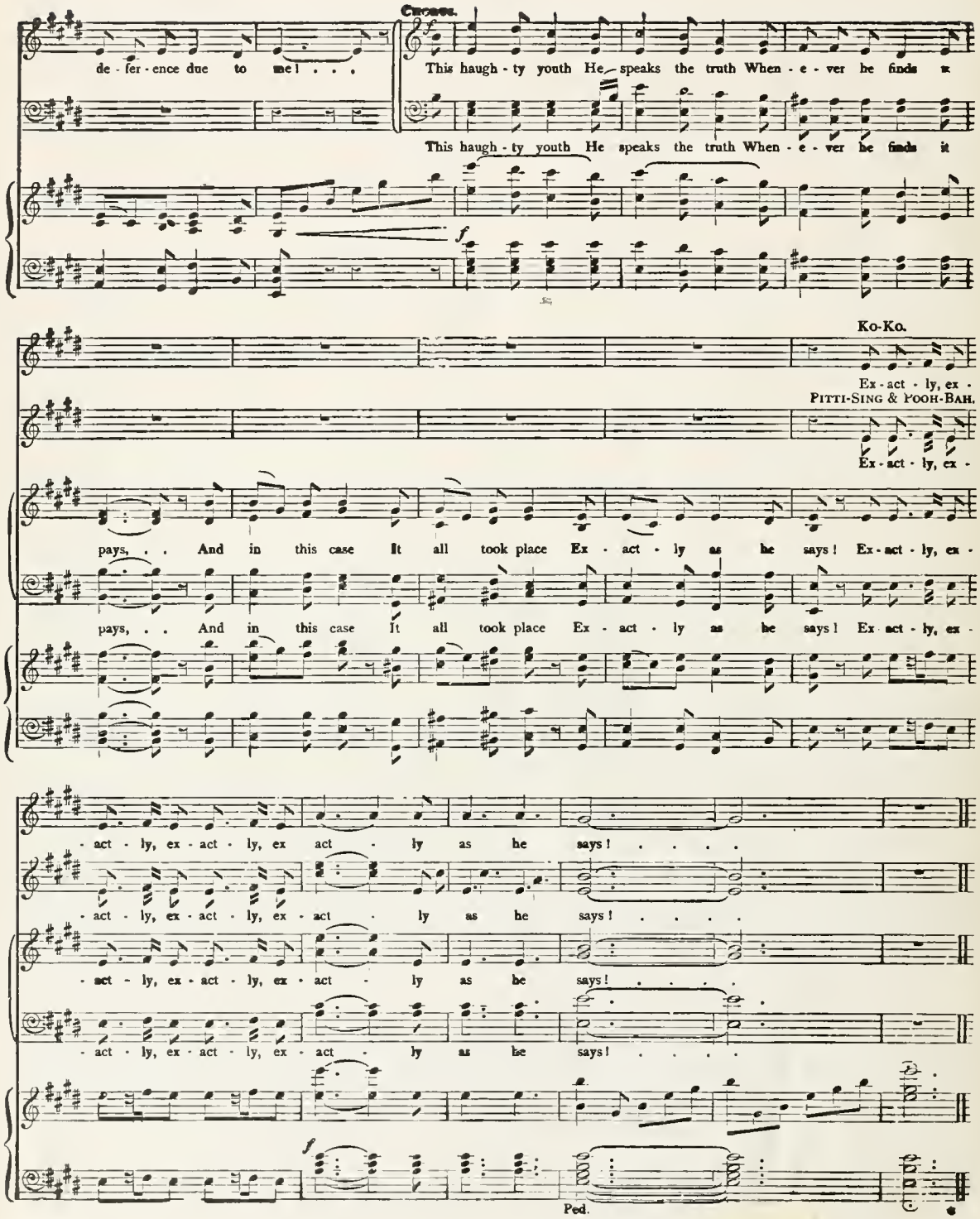
No. 4. TRIO—(Yum-Yum, Nanki-Pooh, & Ko-Ko).

YUM-YUM.
Here's a how-de - do! If I mar-ry you,
Allegro vivace.
p
PIANO.
When your time has come to pe - rish, Then the mai - den whom you che - rish Must be slaugh-ter'd too!
Here's a how-de - do! Here's a how-de - do!
NANKI-POOH.
Here's a pret - ty mess! In a month, or less, I must die with - out a wed-ding! Let the bit - ter

tears I'm shed - ding Wit - ness my dis - tress, Here's a pret - ty mess! Here's a pret - ty mess!
Ko-Ko.
Here's a state of things! To her life she clings! Ma - tri - mo - ni - al de - vo - tion
Does - n't seem to suit her no - tion— Bu - ri - al it brings! Here's a state of things! Here's a state of
Yum-Yum.
With a pas - sion that's in - tense I wor - ship and a - dore, But the
Nanki-Pooh.
With a pas - sion that's in - tense I wor - ship and a - dore, But the
things! With a pas - sion that's in - tense You wor - ship and a - dore, But the

laws of com - mon sense We ought - n't to ig - - nore. If what he says is true,
laws of com - mon sense We ought - n't to ig - - nore. If what he says is true, 'Tis
laws of com - mon sense You ought - n't to ig - - nore. If what I say is true, 'Tis
death to mar - ry you! Here's a pret - ty state of things! Here's a pret - ty how - de - do!
death to mar - ry you! Here's a pret - ty state of things! Here's a pret - ty how - de - do!
death to mar - ry you! Here's a pret - ty state of things! Here's a pret - ty how - de - do!
Here's a pret - ty state of things, a pret - ty state of things! Here's a how - de - do!
cres.
Here's a pret - ty state of things, a pret - ty state of things! Here's a how - de -
Here's a pret - ty state of things, a pret - ty state of things!
cres.

For if what he says is true, I can - not, can - not mar - ry you!
- do! For if what he says is true, I can - not, can - not mar - ry you!
Here's a how - de - do! For if what I say is true, he can - not, can - not mar - ry you!
Here's a pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!
Here's a pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!
Here's a pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!
f
mf
Spoken.
Here's a pretty how - de - do!
Here's a pretty how - de - do!
Here's a pretty how - de - do!
ff

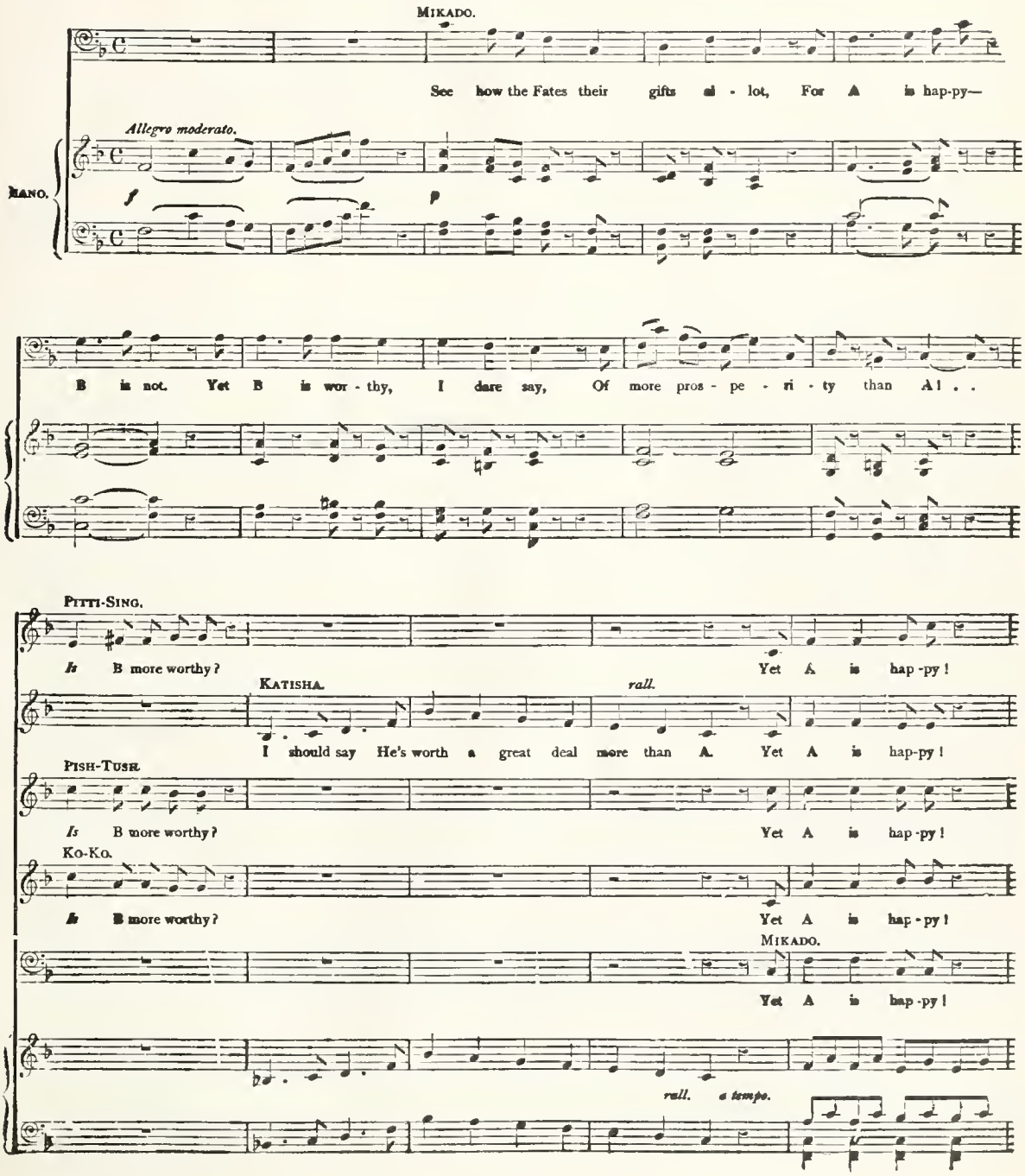
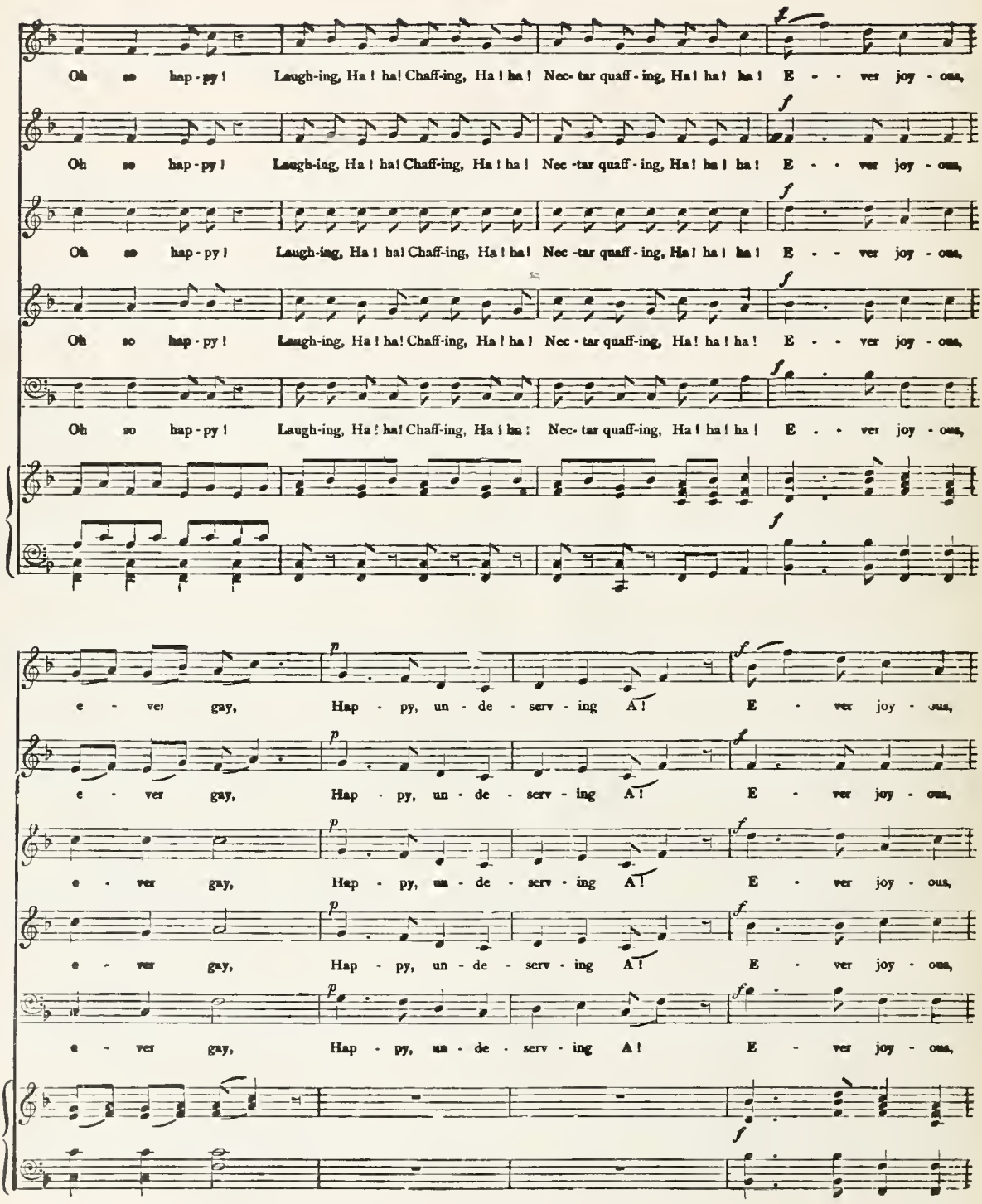
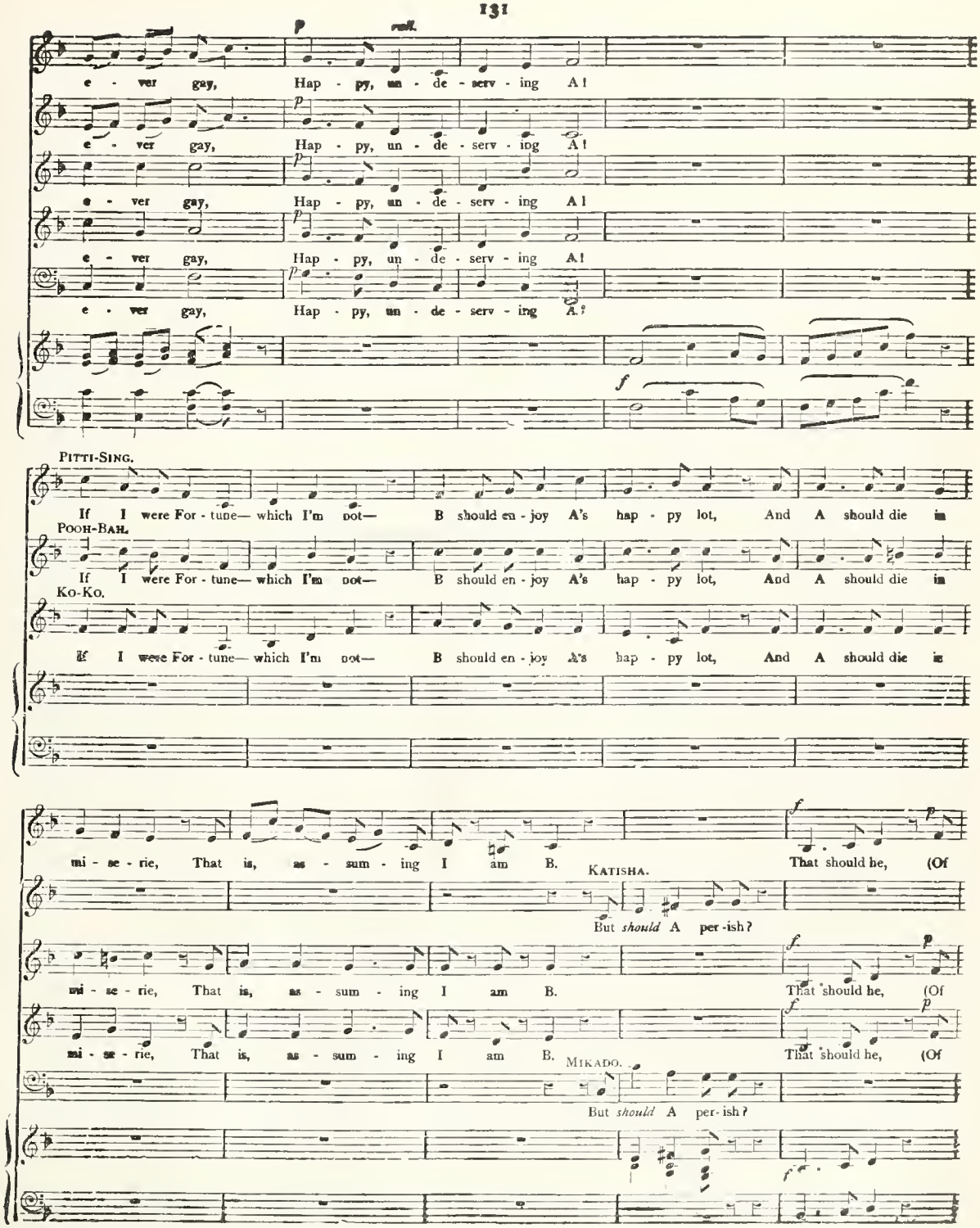
No. 5. Entrance of Mikado & Katisha.

Allegro moderato
Piano.
= 152.)
f
Girls.
Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma, On n'm - ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra - Pi - ra su - ru no wa
Men.
Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma, On n'm - ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra - Pi - ra su - ru no wa
Nan gia sa . . . . To - ko ton - ya - ré ton - ya - ré sa!
Nan gia sa . . . . To - ko ton - ya - ré ton - ya - ré sa!

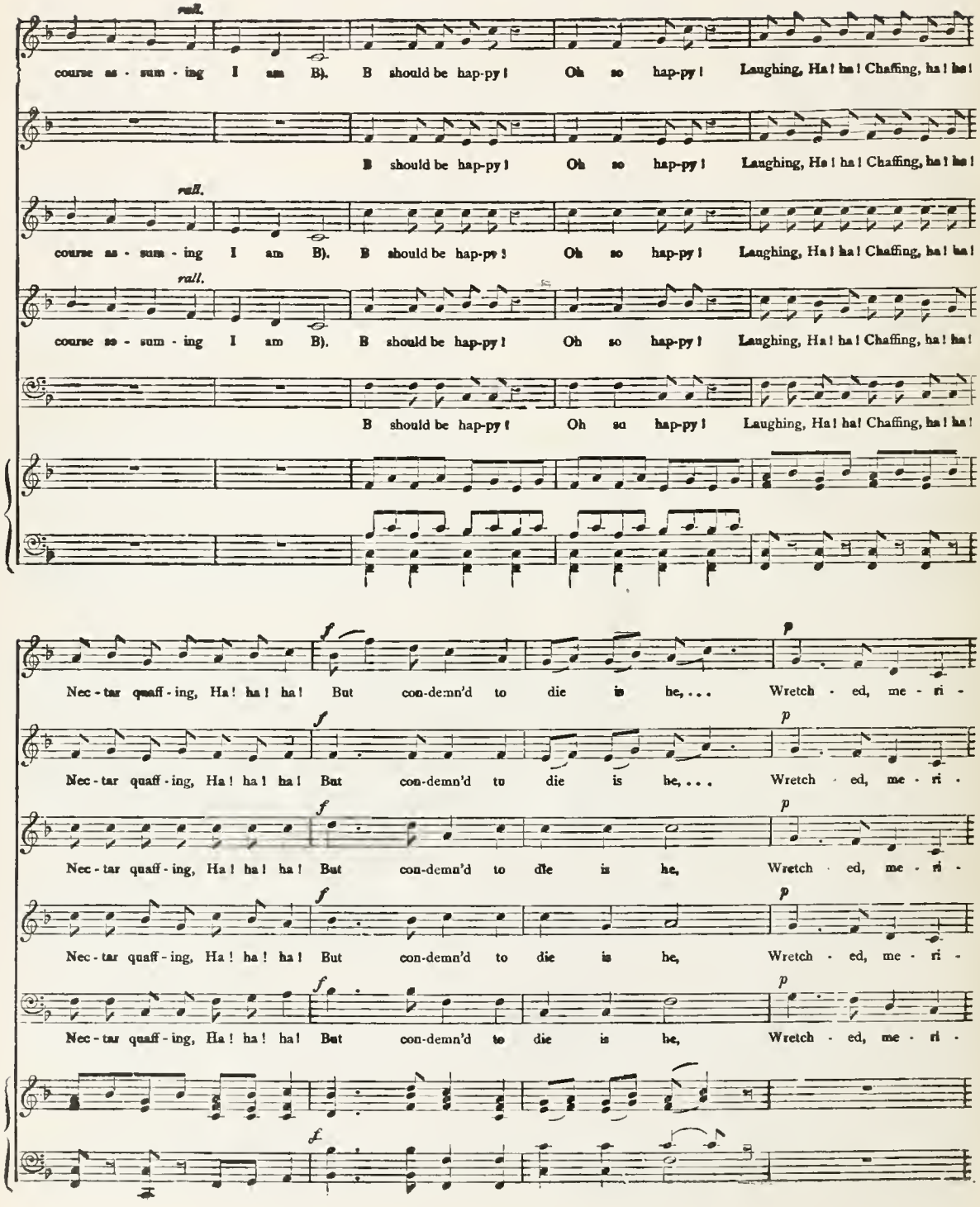
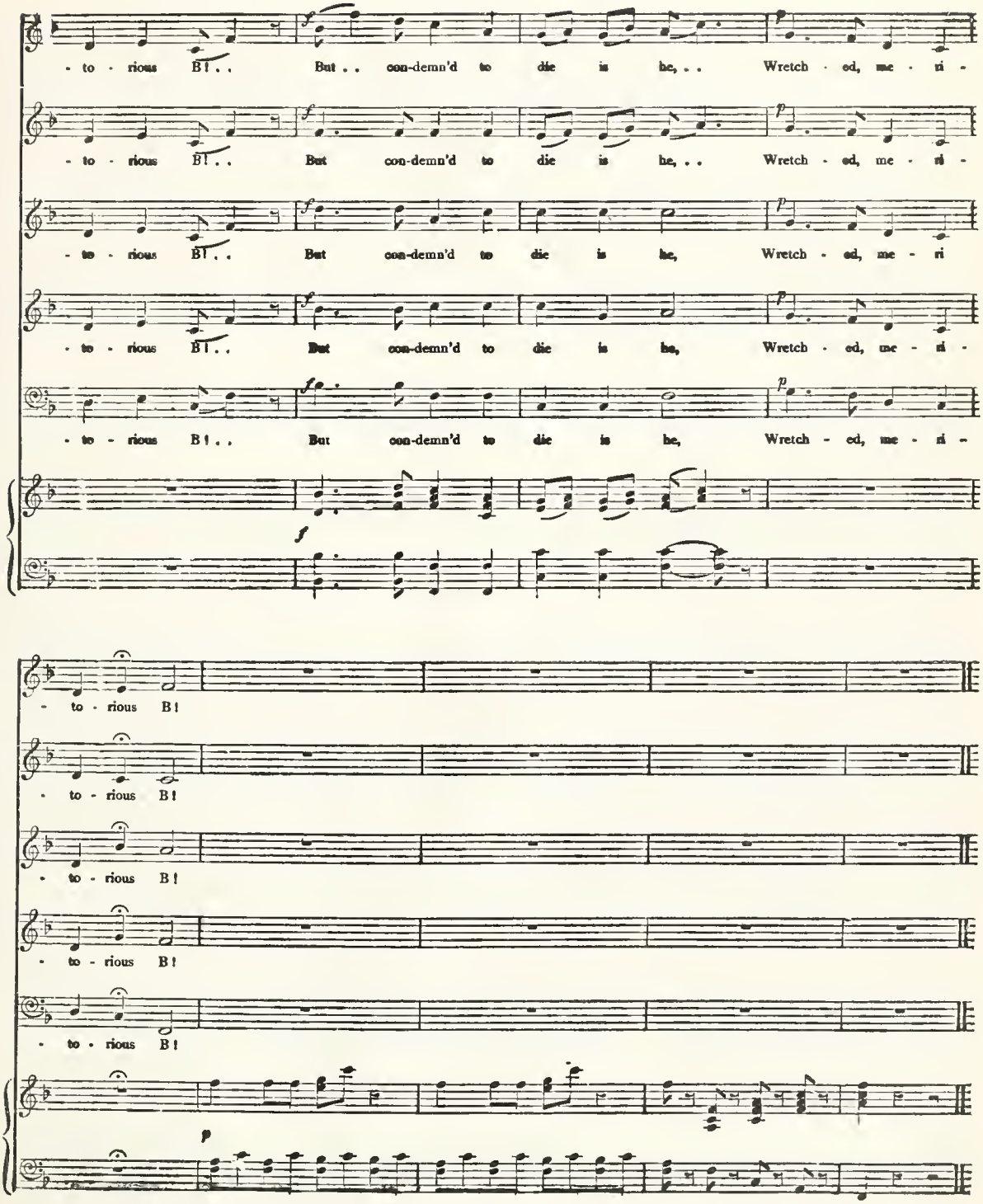

Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma, On - o'm - ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra - Pi - ra su - ra no wa
Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma, On - n'm - ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra - Pi - ra su - ra no wa
Nan . . gia ma . . . To - ko ton - ya - ré ton - ya - ré na!
Nan . . gia ma . . . To - ko ton - ya - ré ton - ya - ré na!
f
MIKADO.
From ev - 'ry kind of
p

KATISHA.
And I'm his
man O - be - dience I . . ex - pect; I'm the Em - p'ror of Ja - pan
daughter-in - law e - lect! He'll mar-ry his son (He's on-ly got one) To his daughter-in - law e - lect.
My
But they're no-thing at all, com -
mo-rals have been de - clar'd Par - ti - cu - lar - ly cor - rect;
- par'd With those of his daughter - in - law e - lect! Bow— Bow— To his


Chorus.
daughter-in-law e - lect!
Bow— Bow— To his daughter-in-law e - lect!
Bow— Bow— To his daughter-in-law e - lect!
Mikado.
In a
dim. p dim.
fa-ther-ly kind of way I go-vern each tribe and sect, All cheer-ful-ly own my
Katisha.
Ex-cept his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect! As tough as a bone, With a will of her own, Is his
sway—

daugh-ter-in - law e - lect!
My ma-ture is love and light—My free-dom from all . . de - fect—
in - sig - ni - fi - cant quite, Compar'd with his daugh-ter-in - law e - lect! Bow! Bow! To his
CHORUS.
daughter - in - law e - lect!
Bow! Bow! To his daughter - in - law e - lect!
Bow! Bow! To his daughter - in - law e - lect!
dim.
dim.

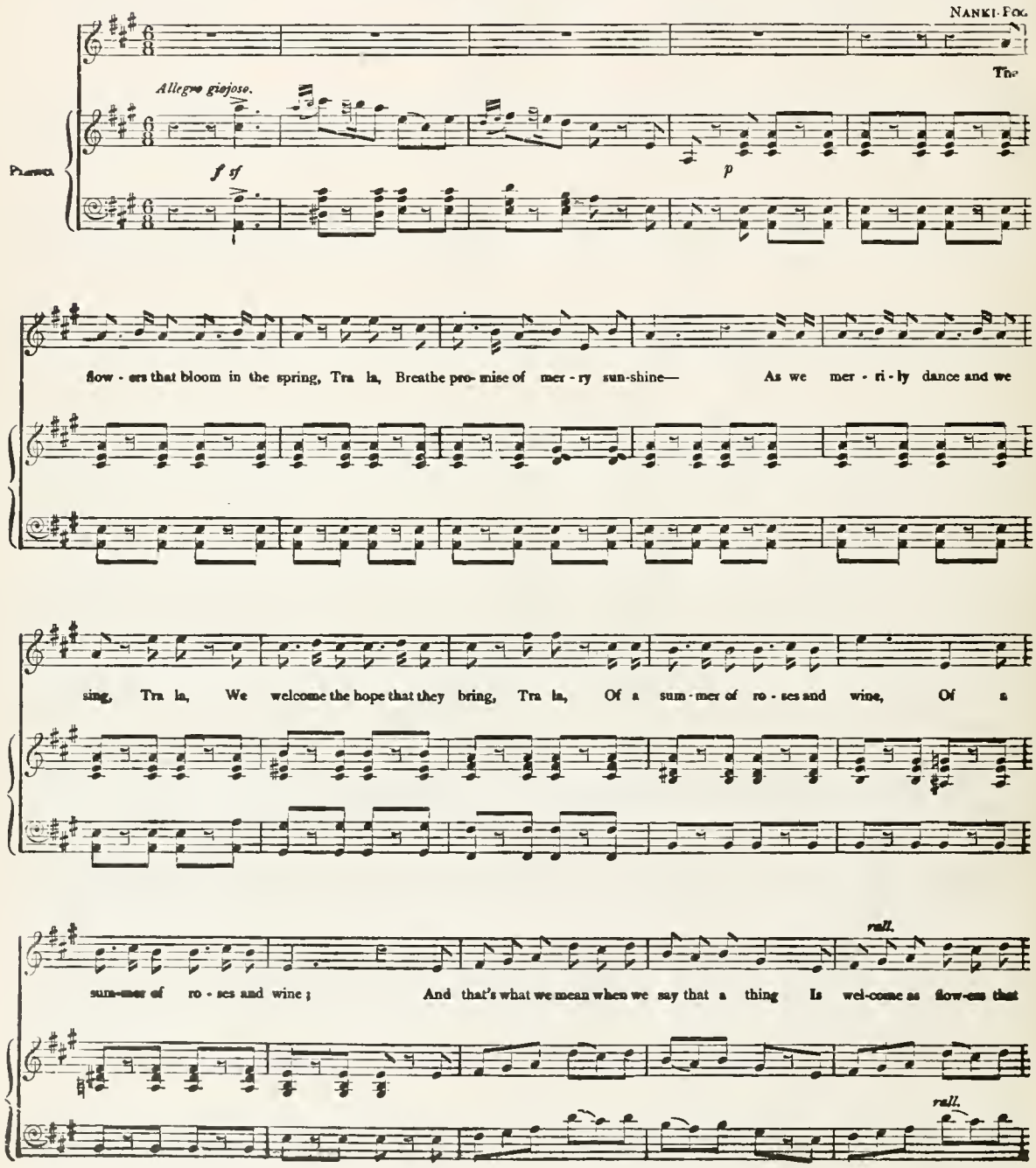
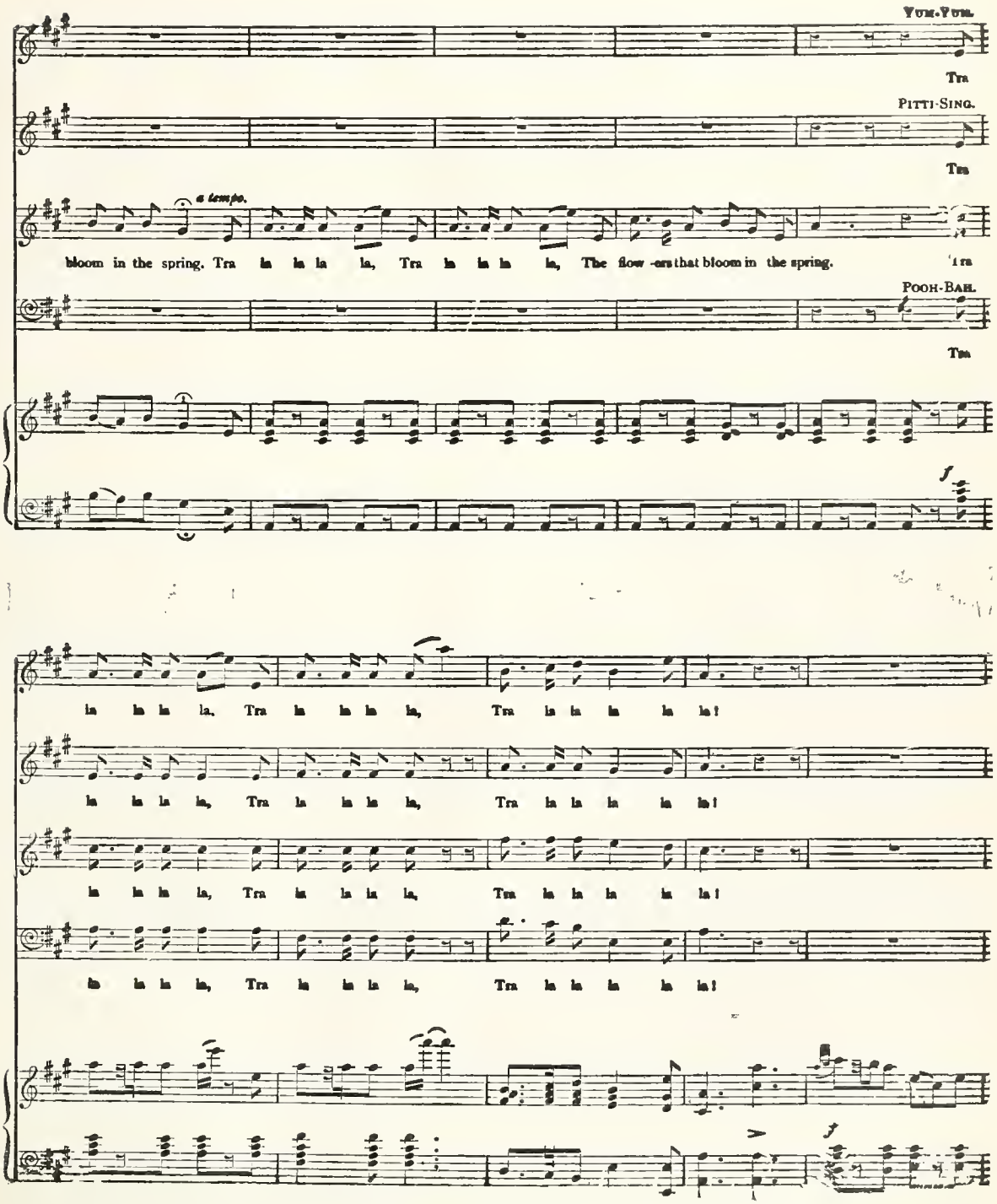
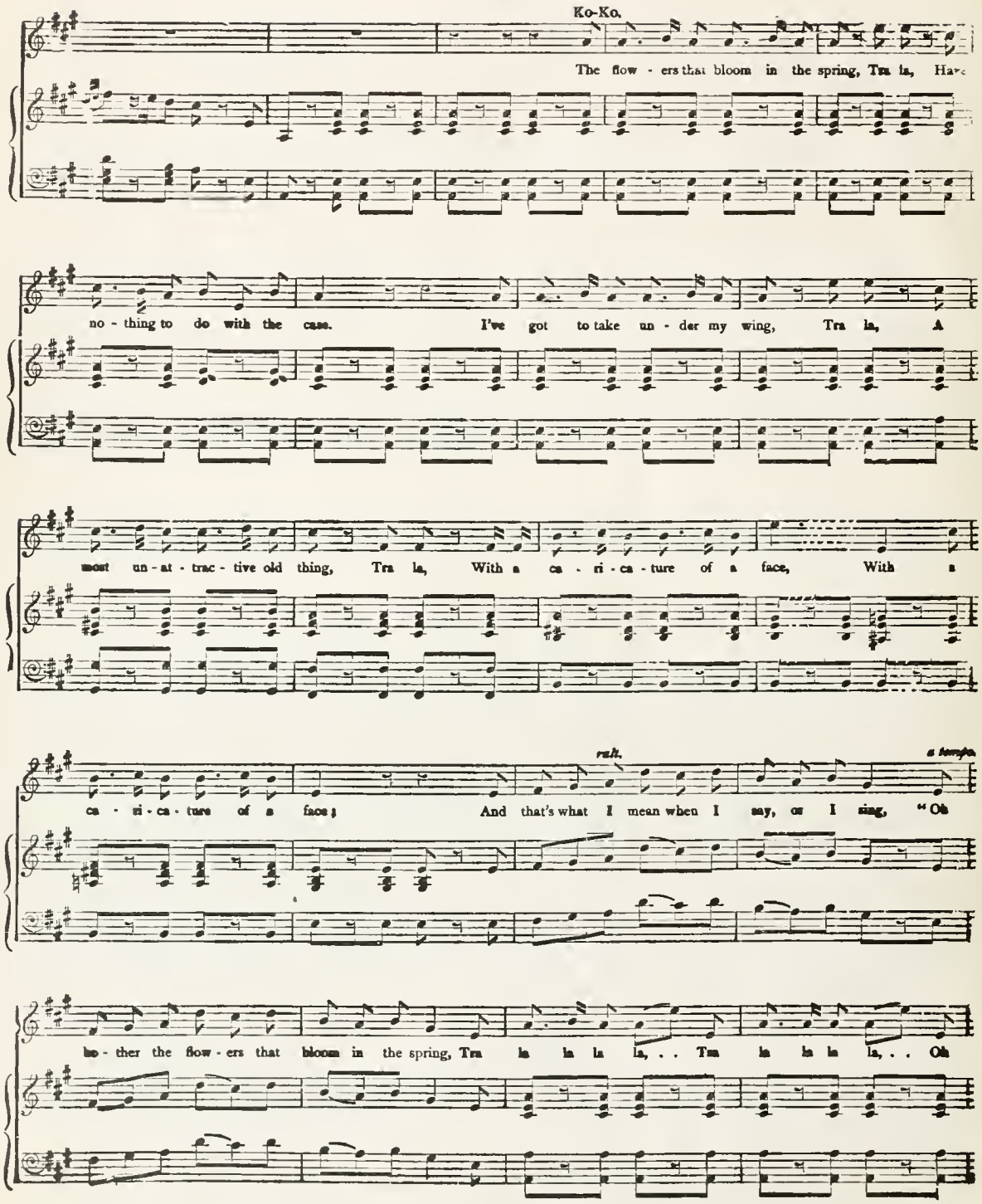
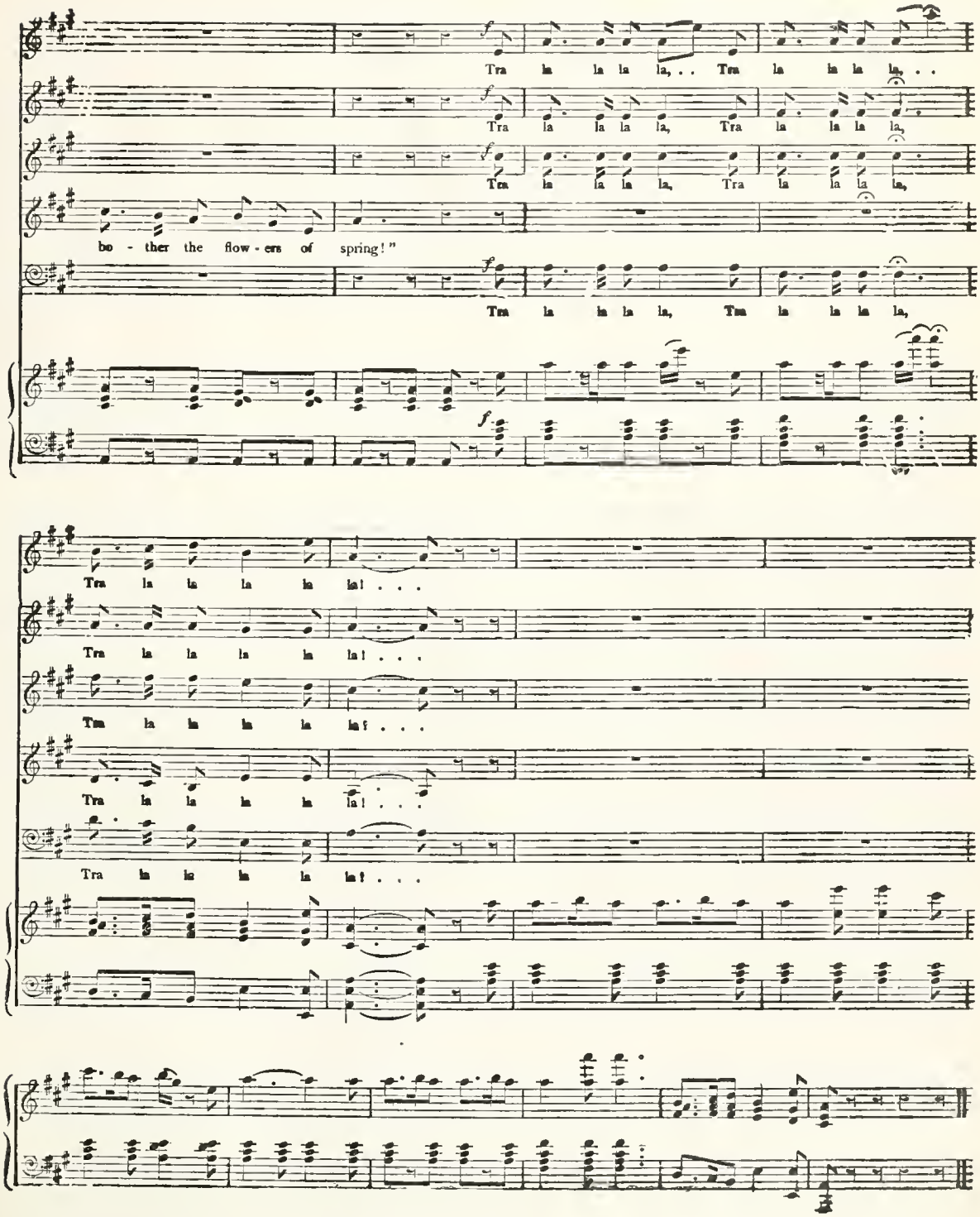
No. 6. SONG & CHORUS.

MIKADO.
A more hu-mane Mi-
Allegro.
8va.
ff
p
PIANO.
-ka do me-ver Did in Ja-pan ex-ist, . . . To no-bo-dy se-cond, I'm cer-tain-ly rec-kon'd A
true phil-an-thro-pist. . . It is my ve-ry hu-mane en-deavour To make, to some ex-tent. . Each
rall.
a tempo.
e-vil liv-er A run-ning ri-ver Of harm-less mer-ri-ment. . . My ob-ject all sub-lime . . I
rall.
a tempo.
shall a-chieve in time— To let the pun-ish-ment fit the crime, The pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And

make each pris - 'ner pent Un - willing-ly re - pre - sent A source of in-nn-cent mer - ri ment, Of
in - no - cent mer - ri - ment! All
8va.
f
p
pro - sy dull so - ci - e - ty sin - ners, Who chat - ter and bleat and bore, . . Are sent to hear ser-mons From
ad - ver - tis - ing quack who wea - ries With tales of count - less cures, . . His teeth, I've en - act - ed, Shall
p
mys - ti - cal Germans Who preach from ten till four The a - ma-teur te - nor, whose vo - cal vil - la - nies
all be ex-tract - ed By ter - ri - fied a - ma teurs The mu - sic hall sing-er at - tends a se-ries Of
All de - sire to shirk, Shall, du - ring off - hours, Ex - hi - bit his pow-ers To Madame Tus - sand's wax -
mass-es and fugues and "ops" By Bach, in - ter - wo-ven With Spohr and Beet-ho-ven, At clas - sic - al Mon - day

work. The la dy who dyes a che - mi - cal yel - low, Or stains her grey hair puce, Or
Pops. The bu - - liard sharp whom a - ny - one catch - es, His doom's ex - treme - ly hard— He's
pinch - es her fig - ger, Is black'd like a nig - ger With per - ma - nent wal - nut juice. The - diot who, in
made to dwell—In a dun - geon cell On a spot that's al ways barr'd And there he plays ex -
rail - way car - ria - ges, Scribbles on win - dow panes, We on - ly suf - fer To ride on a huf - fer In
tra-va-gant match-es In fit - less fin - ger stalls, On a cloth un - true With a twist - ed cue, And el -
rall.
a tempo.
Par - lia - men-t'ry trains.
lip-ti - cal bil-liard balls!
My ob - ject all sub - lime I shall a-chieve in time— To
rall.
pp
let the pun-ish-ment fit the crime—the pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And make each pris - 'ner pent Un -

wil-ling-ly re-pre-sent A source of in-no-cent mer-ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer-ri-
-ment!
Chorus.
His ob-ject all sub-lime He will a-chieve in time— To
His ob-ject all sub-lime He will a-chieve in time— To
ff
let the pun-ish-ment fit the crime, The pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And make each pris-'ner pent Un-
let the pun-ish-ment fit the crime, The pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And make each pris-'ner pent Un-
wil-ling-ly re-pre-sent A source of in-no-cent mer-ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer-ri-
wil-ling-ly re-pre-sent A source of in-no-cent mer-ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer-ri-
1st time.
2nd time.
-ment!
The
-ment!
8va.
f

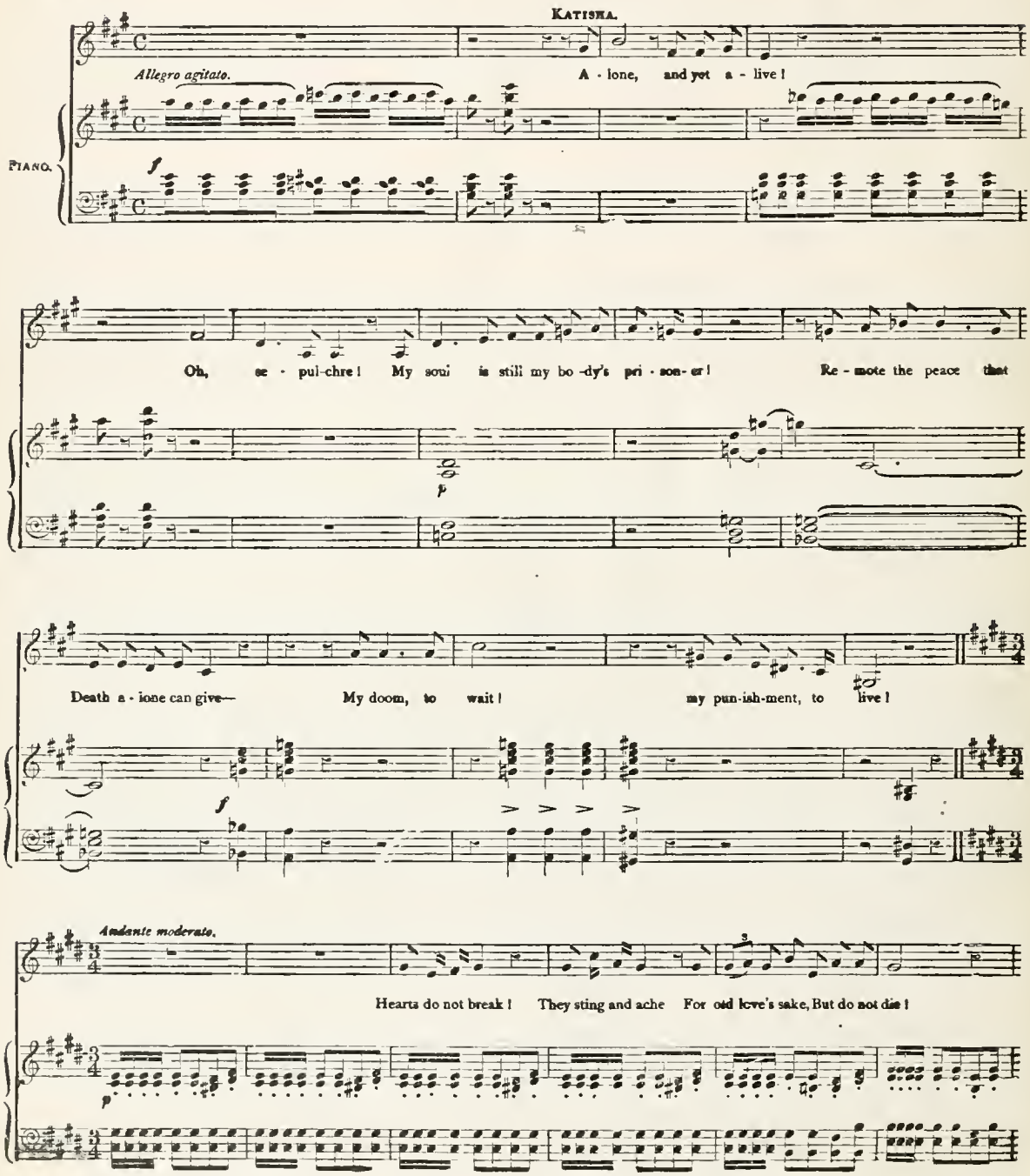
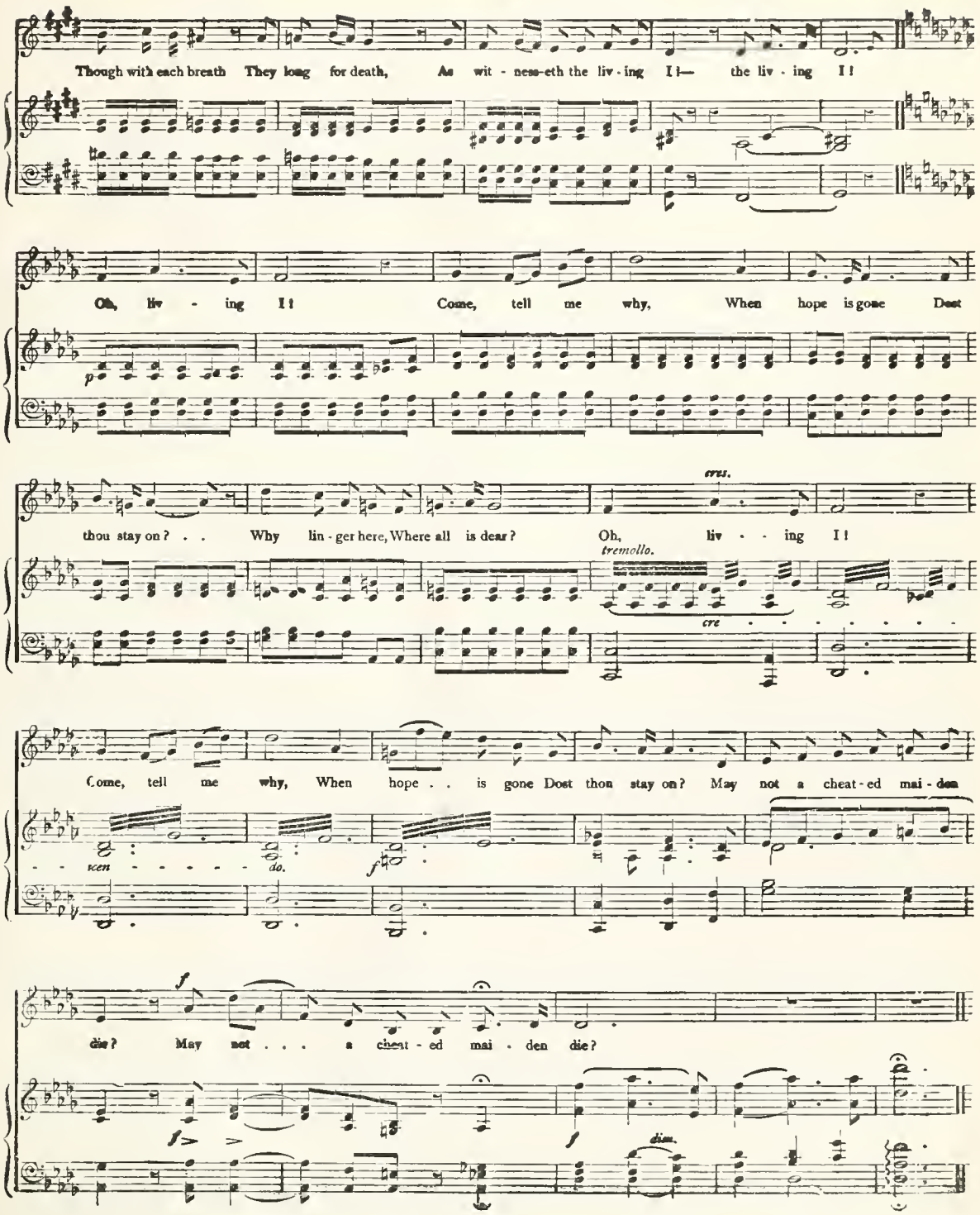
No. 7. TRIO & CHORUS—(Pitti-Sing, Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah, & Chorus).

Ko-Ko.
1. The cri - mi - nal cried, as he dropp'd him down, In a
Allegretto comodo.
f
p
p
PIANO.
= 72.)
state of wild a - larm— With a fright - ful, fran - tic, fear - ful frown I bar'd my big right
arm. . . I seiz'd him by his lit - tle pig - tail, And on his knees fell he, As he
squirm'd and strug - gled And gur - gled and gug - gled, I drew my snick - er - snee, ... my snick - er -
- snee! Oh never shall I For - get the cry, Or the shriek that shriek - ed he,— As I

Tutti & Chorus.
gnash'd my teeth, When from its sheath I drew my snick - er - snee ! . .
We know him well, He
We know him well, He
can - not tell Un - true or ground - less tales— . . He al - ways tries To ut - ter lies, And
can - not tell Un - true or ground - less tales— . . He al - ways tries To ut - ter lies, And
Pitti-Sing.
ev - 'ry time he fails. . .
2. He shi-ver'd and shook as he gave the sign For the stroke he did not de -
ev - 'ry time he fails. . .
- serve; When all of a sud - den his eye met mine, And it seem'd to brace his nerve, For he

nod-ded his head and kiss'd his hand, And he whis-tled an air, did he, As the sa-bre true Cut
clean-ly through his cer-vi-cal ver-te-bræ, ... his ver-te-bræ! . . When a
man's a-fraid a beau-ti-ful maid Is a cheer-ing sight to see; . . And it's oh, I'm glad, That
mo-ment sad Was soothd by sight of me! . . .
Chorus.
Her ter-ri-ble tale You can't as-sail, With
f
Her ter-ri-ble tale You can't as-sail, With
f
truth it quite a-grees; . . Her taste ex-act For fault-less fact A-mounts to a dis-
truth it quite a-grees; . . Her taste ex-act For fault-less fact A-mounts to a dis

POOH-BAH.
ease.
3. Now tho' you'd have said that head was dead (For its own - er dead was he), It
ease.
p
stood on its neck with a smile well bred, And bow'd three times to me! . . It was none of your im - pu-dent
off - hand nods, But as hum - ble as could be, For it clear - ly knew The de - fer - ence due To a
man of pe - di - gree, ... of pe - di - gree! . . . And it's oh, I vow, This
death - ly bow Was a touch - ing sight to see! . . . Though trunk - less, yet It could-n't for- get The

Chorus.
de - fer - ence due to me! . . .
This haugh - ty youth He speaks the truth When - e - ver he finds it
This haugh - ty youth He speaks the truth When - e - ver he finds it
Ko-Ko.
Ex - act - ly, ex -
Pitti-Sing & Pooh-Bah.
Ex - act - ly, ex -
pays, . . And in this case It all took place Ex - act - ly as he says! Ex - act - ly, ex -
pays, . . And in this case It all took place Ex - act - ly as he says! Ex - act - ly, ex -
- act - ly, ex - act - ly, ex act - ly as he says! . . . .
- act - ly, ex - act - ly, ex - act - ly as he says! . . . .
- act - ly, ex - act - ly, ex - act - ly as he says! . . . .
- act - ly, ex - act - ly, ex - act - ly as he says! . . . .
Ped.

No. 8. GLEE—(Pitti-Sing, Katisha, Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah, & Mikado).

MIKADO.
See how the Fates their gifts al - lot, For A is hap-py—
Allegro moderato.
PIANO.
f
p
B is not. Yet B is wor - thy, I dare say, Of more pros - pe - ri - ty than A! . .
PITTI-SING.
Is B more worthy? Yet A is hap-py!
KATISHA.
rall.
I should say He's worth a great deal more than A. Yet A is hap-py!
PISH-TUSH.
Is B more worthy? Yet A is hap-py!
KO-KO.
Is B more worthy? Yet A is hap-py!
MIKADO.
Yet A is hap-py!
rall.
a tempo.

Oh so hap - py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha! Nec- tar quaff - ing, Ha! ha! ha! E - - ver joy - ous,
Oh so hap - py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha! Nec -tar quaff - ing, Ha! ha! ha! E - - ver joy - ous,
Oh so hap - py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha! Nec -tar quaff - ing, Ha! ha! ha! E - - ver joy - ous,
Oh so hap - py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha! Nec - tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! E - - ver joy - ous,
Oh so hap - py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha! Nec- tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! E - - ver joy - ous,
e - ver gay, Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! E - ver joy - ous,
e - ver gay, Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! E - ver joy - ous,
e - ver gay, Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! E - ver joy - ous,
e - ver gay, Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! E - ver joy - ous,
e - ver gay, Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A! E - ver joy - ous,

e - ver gay, Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A!
e - ver gay, Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A!
e - ver gay, Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A!
e - ver gay, Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A!
e - ver gay, Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A!
PITTI-SING.
If I were For - tune— which I'm not— B should en - joy A's hap - py lot, And A should die in
POOH-BAH.
If I were For - tune— which I'm not— B should en - joy A's hap - py lot, And A should die in
KO-KO.
If I were For - tune— which I'm not— B should en - joy A's hap - py lot, And A should die in
mi - se - rie, That is, as - sum - ing I am B.
That should be, (Of
KATISHA.
But *should* A per - ish?
mi - se - rie, That is, as - sum - ing I am B.
That should be, (Of
mi - se - rie, That is, as - sum - ing I am B.
That should be, (Of
MIKADO.
But *should* A per - ish?

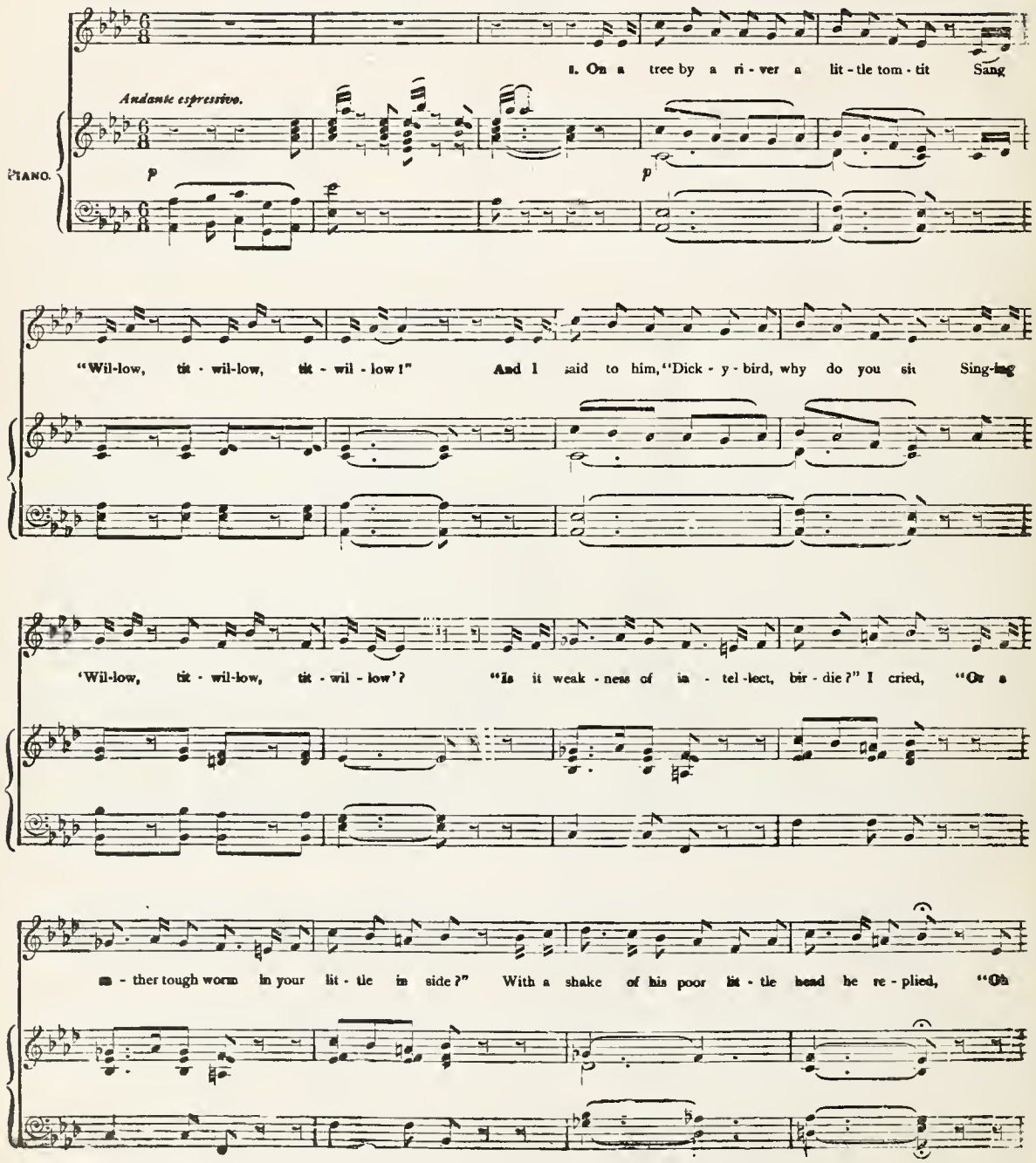
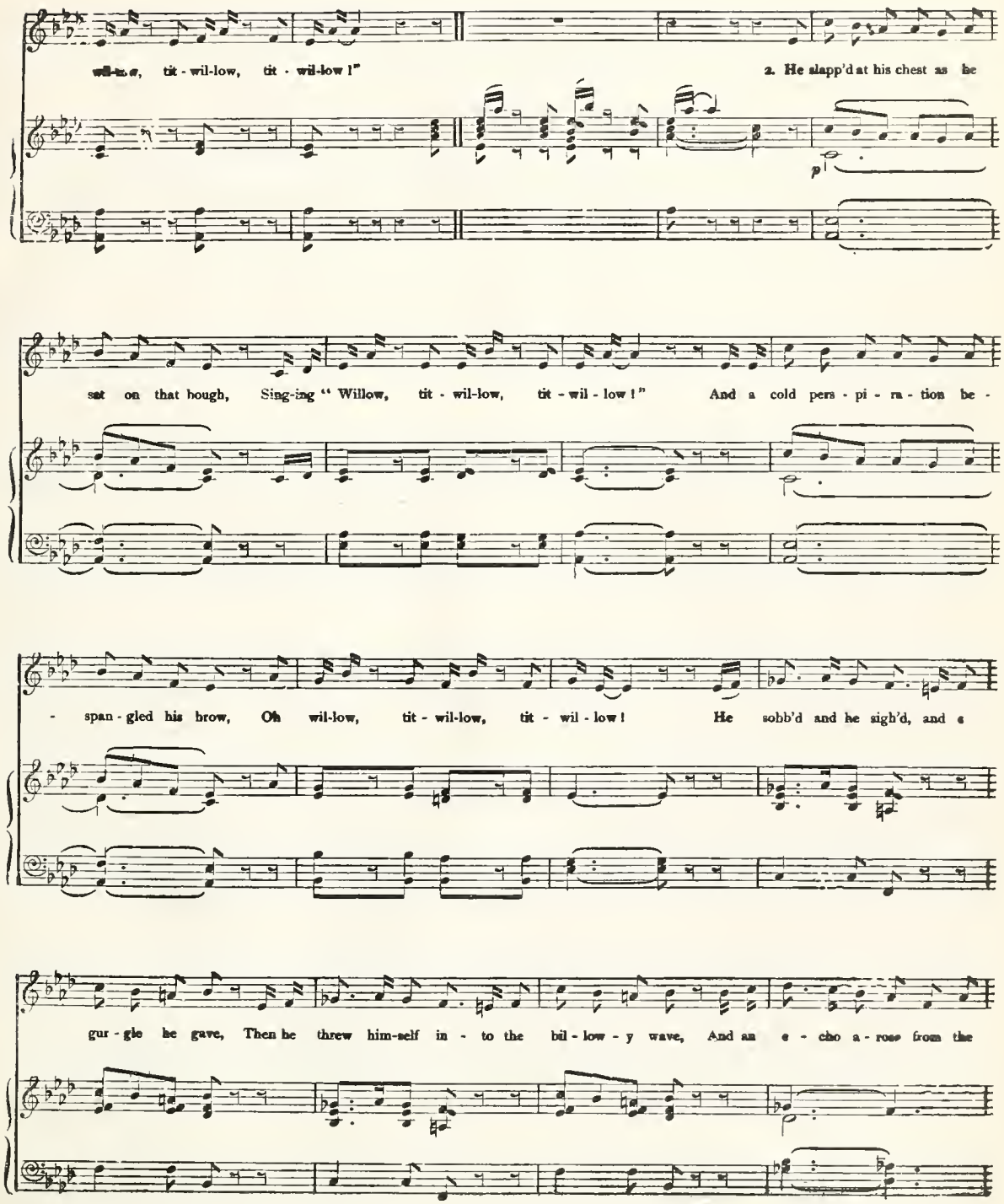
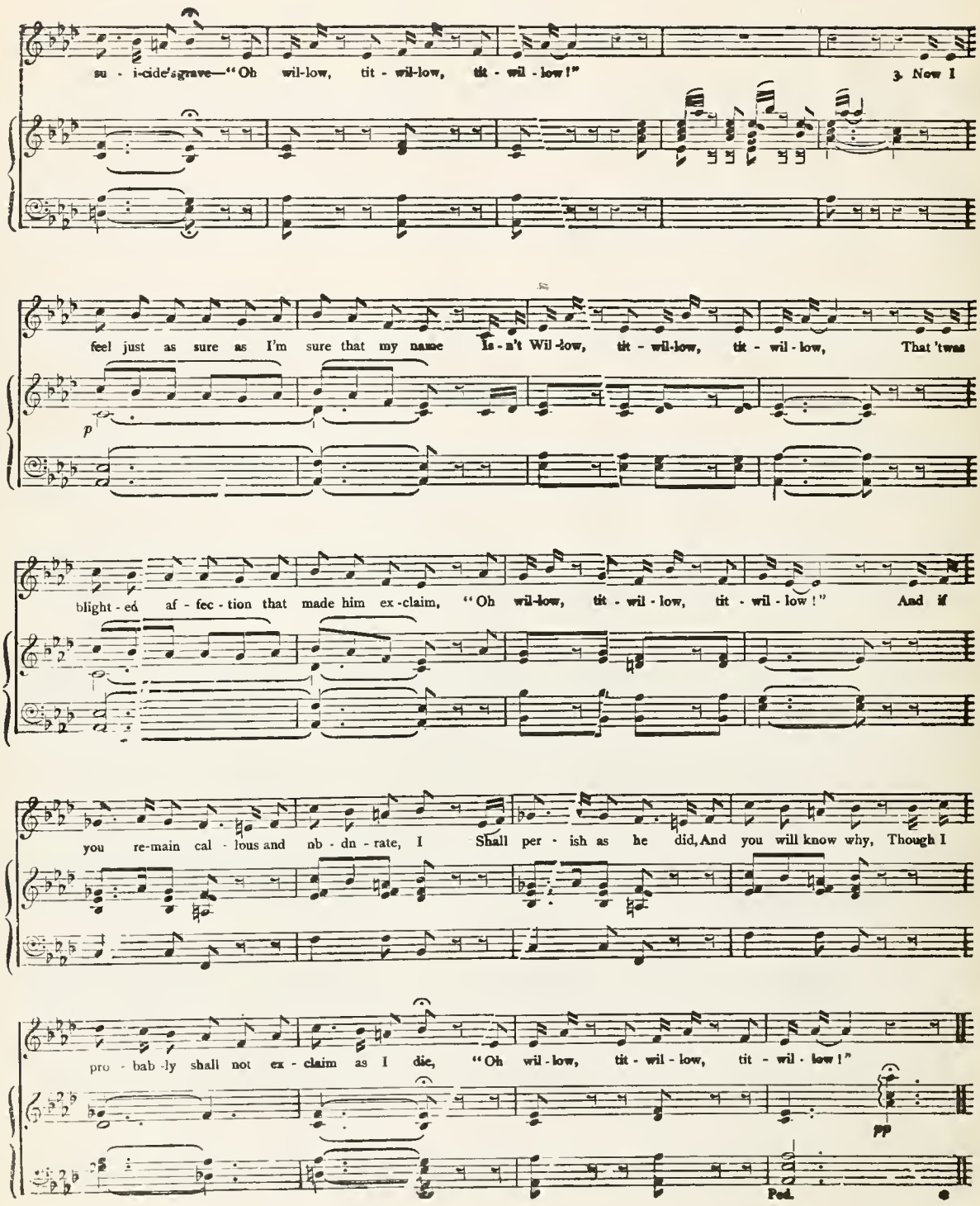

rall.
course as - sum - ing I am B). B should be hap-py! Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, ha! ha!
rall.
course as - sum - ing I am B). B should be hap-py! Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, ha! ha!
rall.
course as - sum - ing I am B). B should be hap-py! Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, ha! ha!
f p
Nec - tar quaff - ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, . . . Wretch - ed, me - ri -
f p
Nec - tar quaff - ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, . . . Wretch - ed, me - ri -
f p
Nec - tar quaff - ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
f p
Nec - tar quaff - ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
Nec - tar quaff - ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
f

- to - rious Bl . . But . . con-demn'd to die is he, . . Wretch - ed, me - ri -
- to - rious Bl . . But con-demn'd to die is he, . . Wretch - ed, me - ri -
- to - rious Bl . . But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri
- to - rious Bl . . But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
- to - rious Bl . . But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
- to - rious Bl
- to - rious Bl
- to - rious Bl
- to - rious Bl
- to - rious Bl

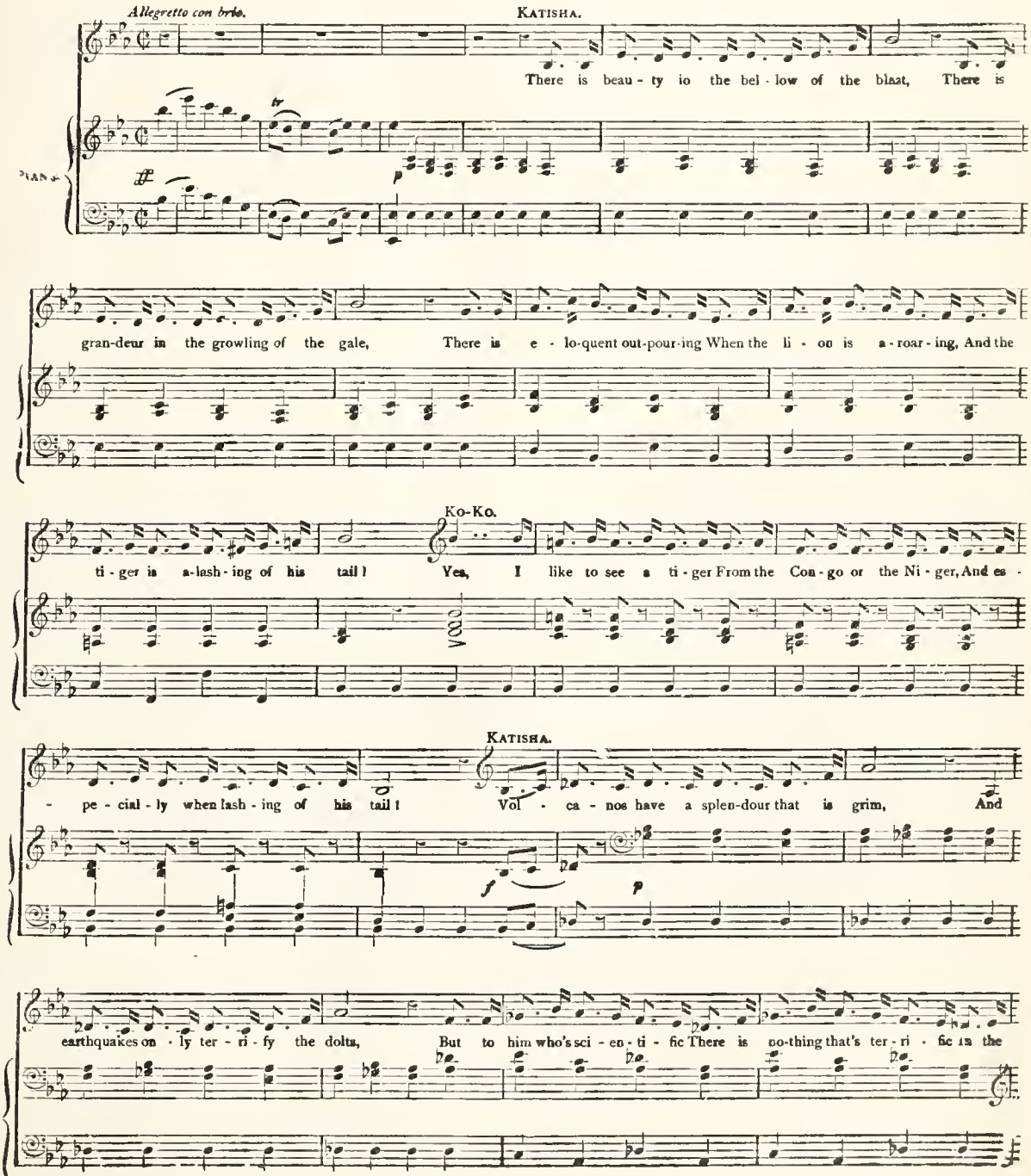
No. 9. DUET—Nanki-Poo & Ko-Ko, (with Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing, & Pooh-Bah).

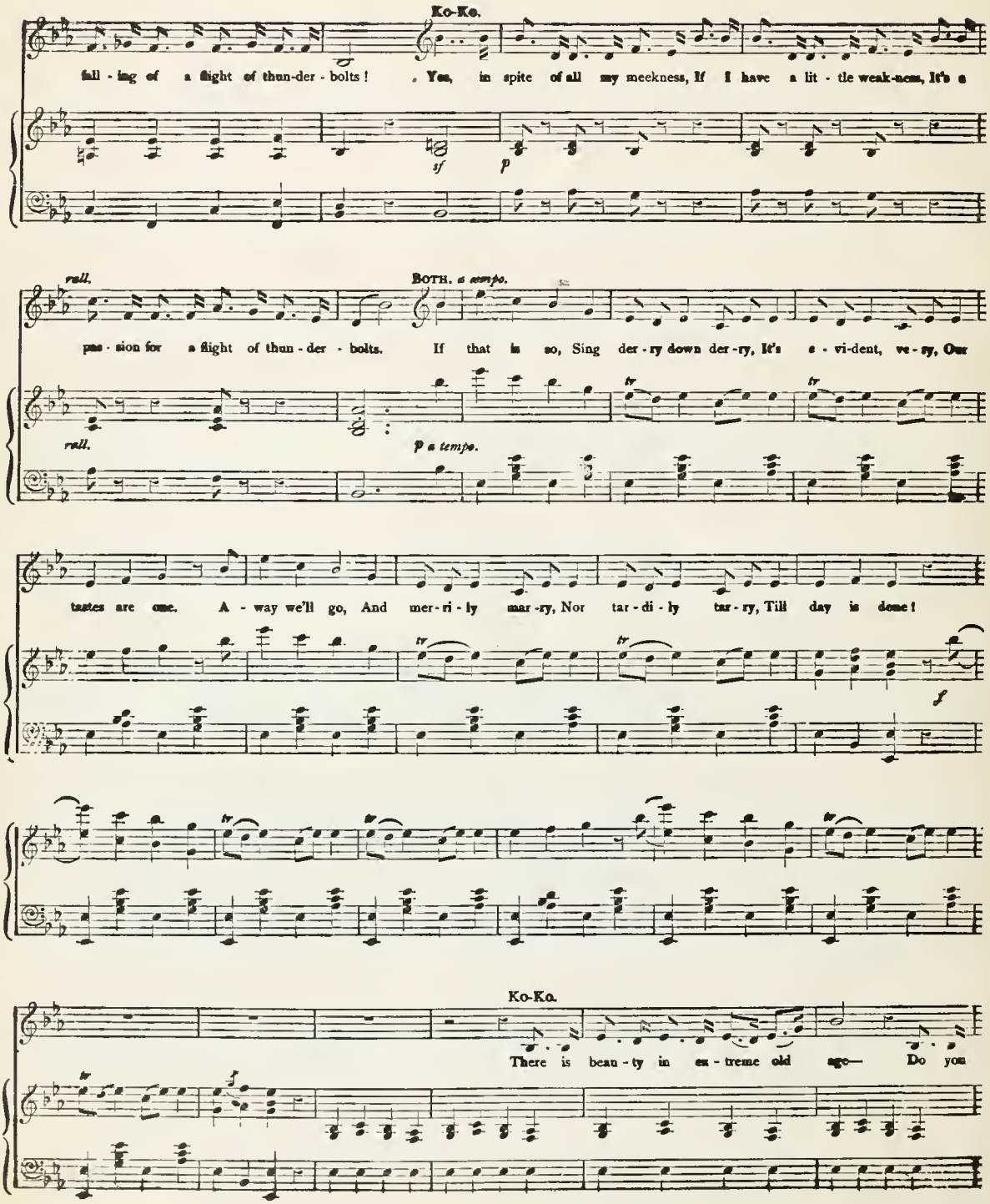
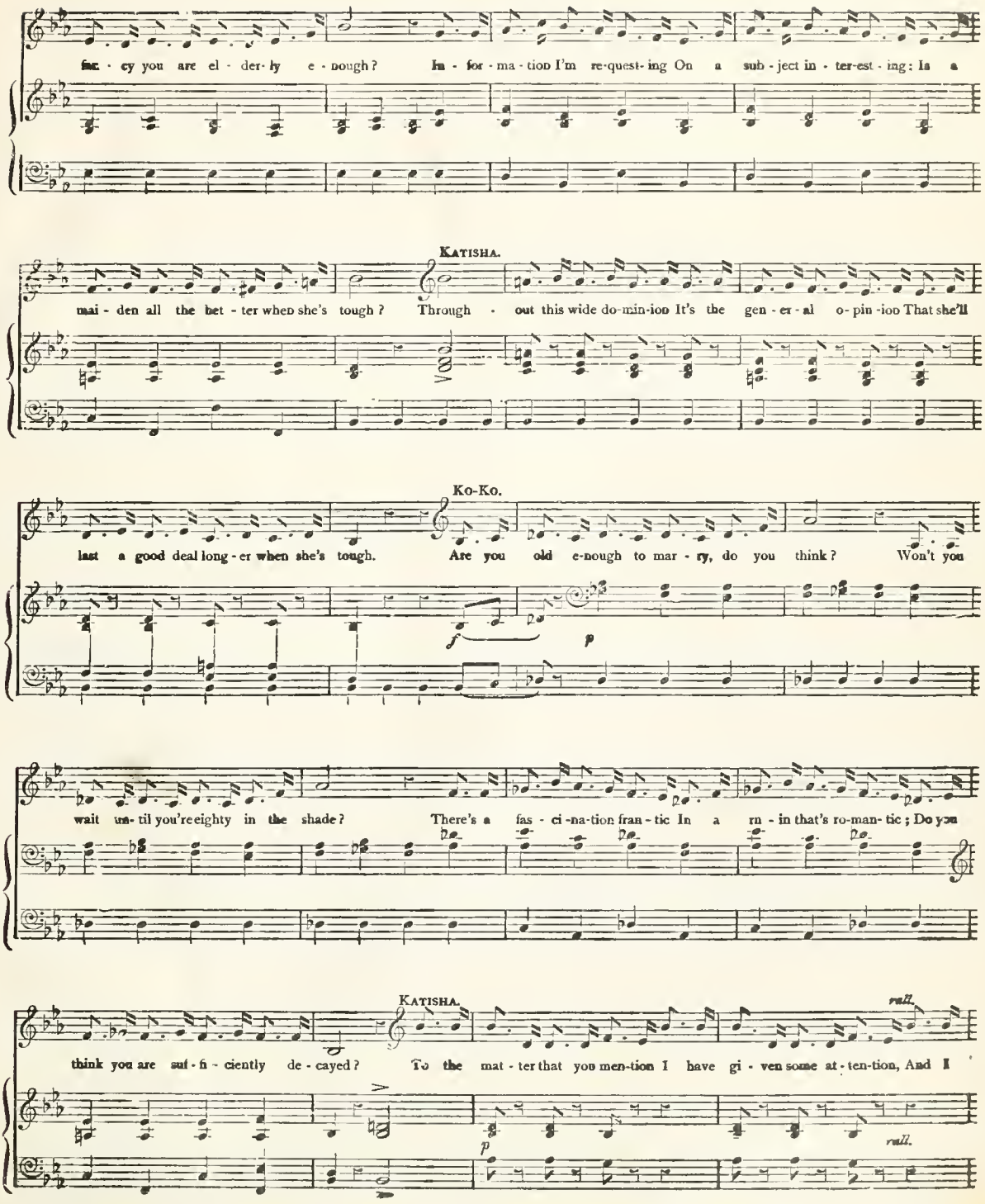

NANKI-POO.
The
Allegro giojoso.
Piano.
f sf
p
flow - ers that bloom in the spring, Tra la, Breathe pro- mise of mer - ry sun-shine— As we mer - ri - ly dance and we
sing, Tra la, We welcome the hope that they bring, Tra la, Of a sum - mer of ro - ses and wine, Of a
rall.
sum-mer of ro - ses and wine; And that's what we mean when we say that a thing Is wel-come as flow-ers that
rall.

Yum-Yum.
Tra
Pitti-Sing.
Tra
a tempo.
bloom in the spring. Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, The flow-ers that bloom in the spring. Tra
Pooh-Bah.
Tra
f
la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!

Ko-Ko.
The flow - ers that bloom in the spring, Tra la, Have
no - thing to do with the case. I've got to take un - der my wing, Tra la, A
most un - at - trac - tive old thing, Tra la, With a ca - ri - ca - ture of a face, With a
ca - ri - ca - ture of a face; And that's what I mean when I say, or I sing, "Oh
rall.
a tempo
be - ther the flow - ers that bloom in the spring, Tra la la la la, . . Tra la la la la, . . Oh

Tra la la la la, . . Tra la la la la, . .
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la,
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la,
bo - ther the flow - ers of spring!"
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la,
Tra la la la la la! . . .
Tra la la la la la! . . .
Tra la la la la la! . . .
Tra la la la la la! . . .
Tra la la la la la! . . .

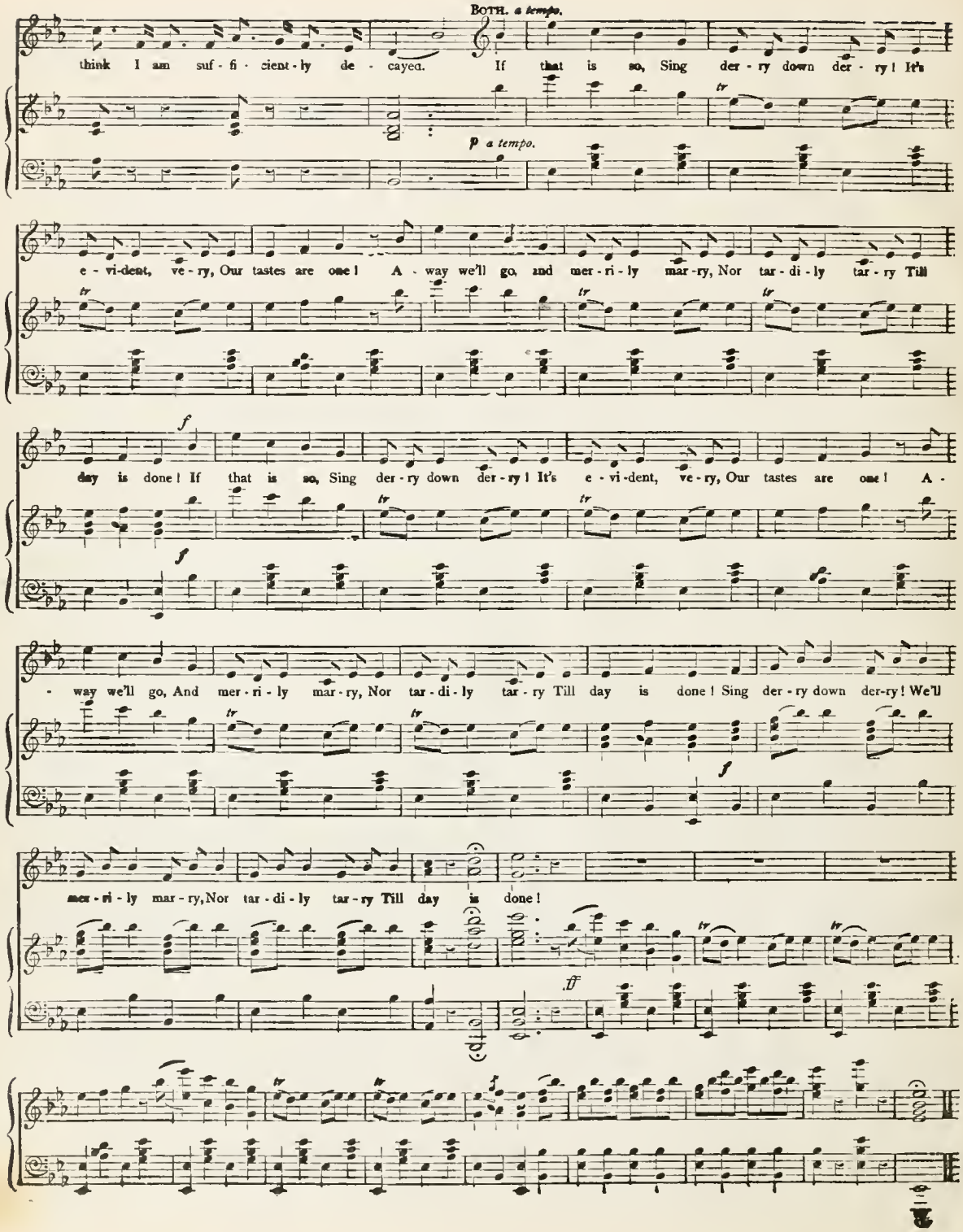
No. 10. RECIT. & SONG—(Katisha.)

KATISHA.
Allegro agitato.
A - lone, and yet a - live!
PIANO.
Oh, se - pul-chre! My soul is still my bo-dy's pri - son-er! Re - mote the peace that
Death a - lone can give— My doom, to wait! my pun-ish-ment, to live!
Andante moderato.
Hearts do not break! They sting and ache For old love's sake, But do not die!

Though with each breath They long for death, As wit - ness-eth the liv - ing I!— the liv - ing I!
Oh, liv - ing I! Come, tell me why, When hope is gone Dost
cres.
thou stay on? . . Why lin - ger here, Where all is dear? Oh, liv - - ing I!
tremollo.
cre
Come, tell me why, When hope . . is gone Dost thou stay on? May not a cheat - ed mai - den
ven - - - - - do.
die? May not . . . a cheat - ed mai - den die?
dim.

No. 11. SONG—(Ko-Ko).

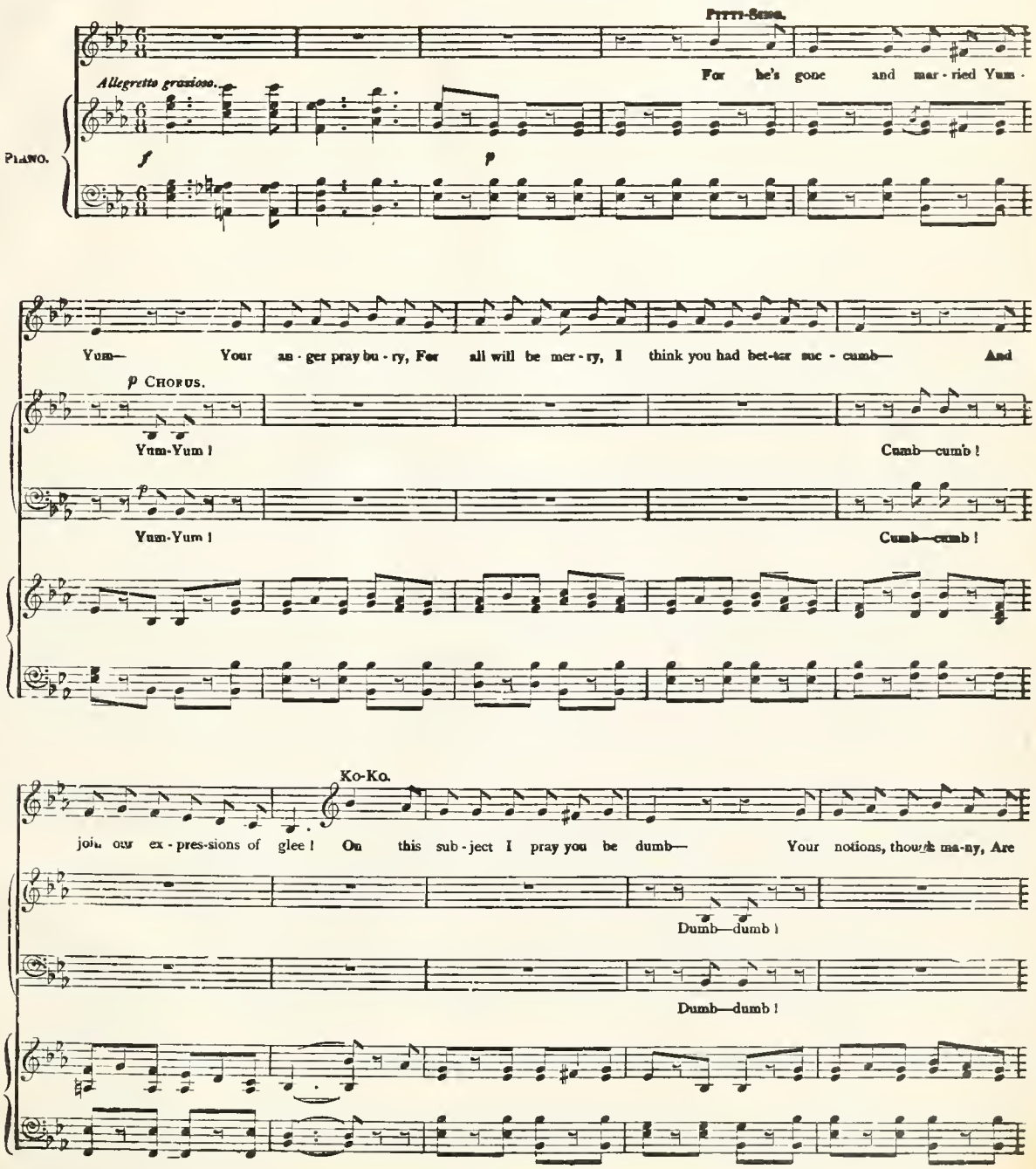
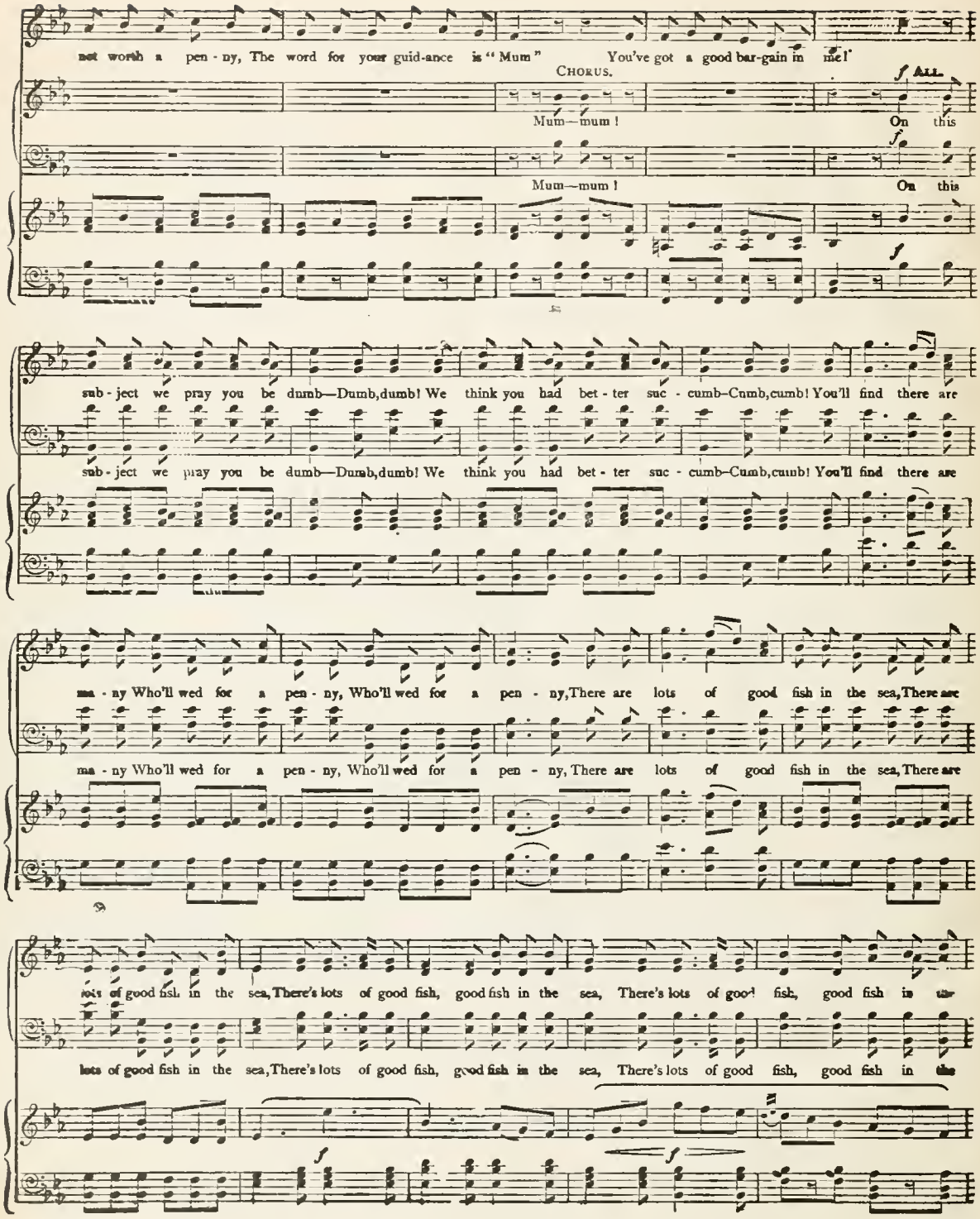
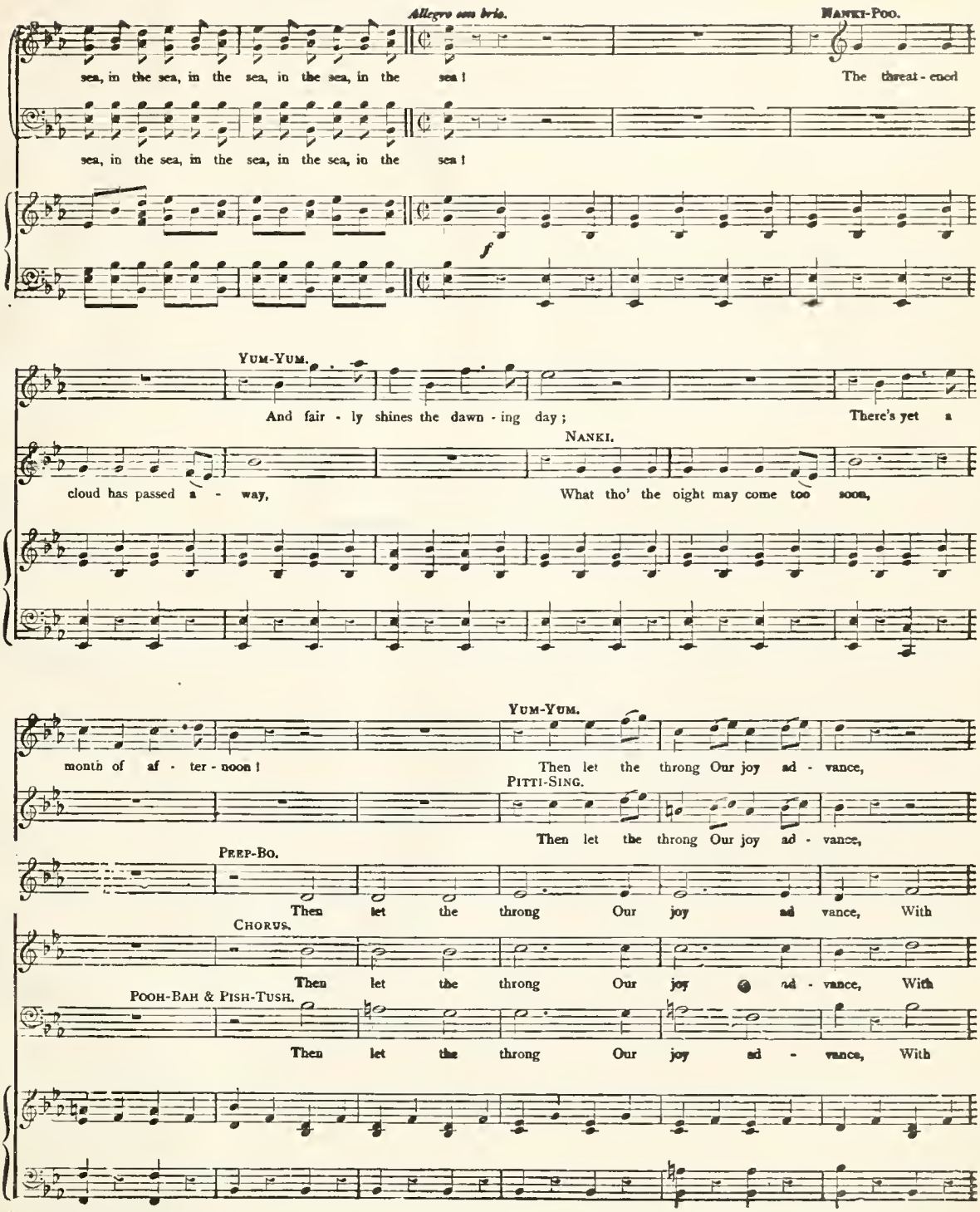

1. On a tree by a ri - ver a lit - tle tom - tit Sang
Andante expressivo.
PIANO.
p
p
"Wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil - low!" And I said to him, "Dick - y - bird, why do you sit Sing-ing
'Wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil - low'? "Is it weak - ness of in - tel - lect, bir - die?" I cried, "Or a
m - ther tough worm in your lit - tle in side?" With a shake of his poor lit - tle head he re - plied, "Oh

wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil-low!"
2. He slapp'd at his chest as he
p
sat on that bough, Sing-ing "Willow, tit - wil-low, tit - wil - low!" And a cold pers - pi - ra - tion be -
- span - gled his brow, Oh wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil - low! He sobb'd and he sigh'd, and a
gur - gle he gave, Then he threw him-self in - to the bil - low - y wave, And an e - cho a - rose from the

su - i-cide's grave—"Oh wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil - low!"
3. Now I
feel just as sure as I'm sure that my name Is - n't Wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil - low, That 'twas
p
blight - ed af - fec - tion that made him ex-claim, "Oh wil-low, tit - wil - low, tit - wil - low!" And if
you re-main cal - lous and nb - dn - rate, I Shall per - ish as he did, And you will know why, Though I
pro - bab - ly shall not ex - claim as I die, "Oh wil - low, tit - wil - low, tit - wil - low!"
pp
Ped.

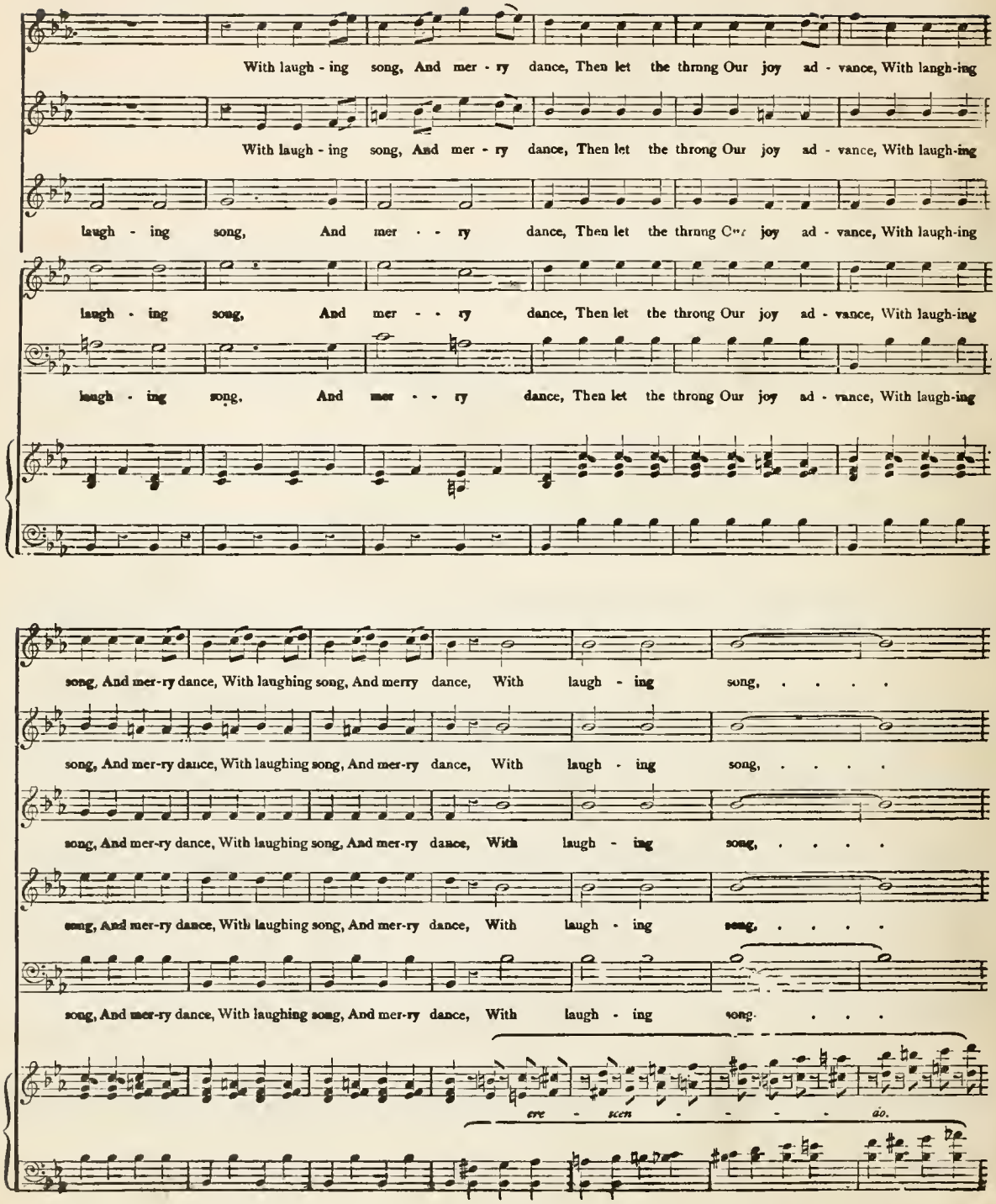
No. 12. DUET—(Katisha & Ko-Ko).

Allegretto con brio.
KATISHA.
There is beau - ty in the bel - low of the blast, There is
PIANO.
gran-deur in the growling of the gale, There is e - lo-quent out-pour-ing When the li - on is a - roar - ing, And the
Ko-Ko.
ti - ger is a-lash - ing of his tail! Yes, I like to see a ti - ger From the Con - go or the Ni - ger, And es -
KATISHA.
- pe - cial - ly when lash - ing of his tail! Vol - ca - nos have a splen-dour that is grim, And
earthquakes on - ly ter - ri - fy the dolts, But to him who's sci - en - ti - fic There is no-thing that's ter - ri - fic in the


Ko-Ko.
fall - ing of a flight of thun-der - bolts! Yes, in spite of all my meekness, If I have a lit - tle weak-ness, It's a
sf
p
rall.
BOTH. a tempo.
pas - sion for a flight of thun - der - bolts. If that is so, Sing der - ry down der - ry, It's e - vi-dent, ve - ry, Our
rall.
p a tempo.
tastes are one. A - way we'll go, And mer - ri - ly mar - ry, Nor tar - di - ly tar - ry, Till day is done!
f
Ko-Ko.
There is beau - ty in ex - treme old age— Do you
f

fan - cy you are el - der-ly e - nough? In - for - ma - tion I'm re-quest-ing On a sub - ject in - ter-est - ing: Is a
KATISHA.
mai - den all the bet - ter when she's tough? Through - out this wide do-min-ion It's the gen - er - al o- pin -ion That she'll
Ko-Ko.
last a good deal long - er when she's tough. Are you old e-nough to mar - ry, do you think? Won't you
wait un- til you're eighty in the shade? There's a fas - ci -na-tion fran - tic In a rn - in that's ro-man- tic; Do you
KATISHA.
think you are suf - fi - ciently de - cayed? To the mat - ter that you men-tion I have gi - ven some at - ten-tion, And I
rall.
rall.


BOTH. a tempo.
think I am suf - fi - cient - ly de - cayed. If that is so, Sing der - ry down der - ry! It's
p a tempo.
e - vi-dent, ve - ry, Our tastes are one! A - way we'll go, and mer - ri - ly mar - ry, Nor tar - di - ly tar - ry Till
f
day is done! If that is so, Sing der - ry down der - ry! It's e - vi-dent, ve - ry, Our tastes are one! A -
f
- way we'll go, And mer - ri - ly mar - ry, Nor tar - di - ly tar - ry Till day is done! Sing der - ry down der-ry! We'll
f
mer - ri - ly mar - ry, Nor tar - di - ly tar - ry Till day is done!
ff

No. 13. FINALE, ACT II.


Pitti-Sing.
For he's gone and mar - ried Yum -
Allegretto grazioso.
PIANO.
Yum— Your an - ger pray bu - ry, For all will be mer - ry, I think you had bet-ter suc - cumb— And
p CHORUS.
Yum-Yum!
Cumb—cumb!
Yum-Yum!
Cumb—cumb!
Ko-Ko.
join our ex - pres-sions of glee! On this sub - ject I pray you be dumb— Your notions, though ma-ny, Are
Dumb—dumb!
Dumb—dumb!

not worth a pen - ny, The word for your guid-ance is "Mum" You've got a good bar-gain in me!
CHORUS.
Mum—mum!
On this
Mum—mum!
On this
sub - ject we pray you be dumb—Dumb, dumb! We think you had bet - ter suc - cumb—Cumb, cumb! You'll find there are
sub - ject we pray you be dumb—Dumb, dumb! We think you had bet - ter suc - cumb—Cumb, cumb! You'll find there are
ma - ny Who'll wed for a pen - ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny, There are lots of good fish in the sea, There are
ma - ny Who'll wed for a pen - ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny, There are lots of good fish in the sea, There are
lots of good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the
lots of good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the

Allegro con brio.
NANKI-POO.
sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea!
The threat - ened
sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea!
f
YUM-YUM.
And fair - ly shines the dawn - ing day;
There's yet a
NANKI.
cloud has passed a - way,
What tho' the oight may come too soon,
YUM-YUM.
month of af - ter - noon!
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
PITTI-SING.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
PEEP-BO.
Then let the throng Our joy ad vance, With
CHORUS.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With
POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With


With laugh - ing song, And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With langh-ing
With laugh - ing song, And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing
laugh - ing song, And mer - - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing
laugh - ing song, And mer - - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing
laugh - ing song. And mer - - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing
song, And mer-ry dance, With laughing song, And merry dance, With laugh - ing song, ...
song, And mer-ry dance, With laughing song, And mer-ry dance, With laugh - ing song, ...
song, And mer-ry dance, With laughing song, And mer-ry dance, With laugh - ing song, ...
song, And mer-ry dance, With laughing song, And mer-ry dance, With laugh - ing song, ...
song, And mer-ry dance, With laughing song, And mer-ry dance, With laugh - ing song. . . . .
ere - scen - - - - do.